

Julie Doiron, All Their Broken Hearts

All their eyes are on me
They can tell something is wrong
But they don't know what it is
They don't know that I know
And I don't know you

And he's not saying anything
Just not saying anything
And she is just along for the party
How did I get so lucky she said

Nauseous from a broken heart
These few aint happy
Doesn't matter what they say
I just need to hear it from you

Nauseous from a broken heart
These few aint happy
'Cause every day is a reminder of
Everything I fail
Every time I look at you

Everything is a reminder of
Everything I knew
Everytime I look at you