

# Richard Marx, Same Heartbreak Different Day

baby, can't even talk about it  
my head is feeling crowded  
with words i'll never say  
oh, oh, baby  
tell me how you do it  
how you take a heart and bruise it  
then turn and walk away

crying in the morning, crying in the evening  
wake up and repeat again  
everything is different now but nothing seems to change

summer's come and gone and i'm without you  
know i should move on but i don't know how to  
give up now, tried a thousand ways  
same heartbreak, different day

baby, it's cold in california  
but i'm sure it must be warmer  
for whoever's next to you

i'm still crying in the morning, crying in the evening  
wake up and repeat again  
everything is different now but nothing seems to change

summer's come and gone and i'm without you  
know i should move on but i don't know how to  
give up now, tried a thousand ways  
same heartbreak, different day

summer's come and gone, i'm still without you  
i should be better but i don't know how to  
how to ever be okay  
every single moment's like the other  
someone tell me how can i recover and give up now  
tried a thousand ways  
same heartbreak different day