

# Skeeter Davis, Homebreaker

Homebreaker that's what you're calling me  
But he stopped loving you before he came to me

You're sayin' that I broke up your home and that I stole your man  
But that's not really true I never had it planned  
You given me the balme but in your heart you should know  
He stopped loving you a long time ago  
Remember what he has to face when his day would end  
Just another party night with you and your friends  
You gave them all your attention and he often sat alone  
Neglected and left out of thing in what you called a home  
Homebreaker...

I was sittin' in the diner when you came all along  
Why I bet you didn't miss him or even know that he was gone  
I listened what you talked to me you had to tell someone  
And he cried tears for you now yours have just began  
Well now you say you love him but if you really do  
Then give him this chance of happiness happiness he never have with you  
Homebreaker...