

Yellowcard, Big Apple Heartbreak

This can't be home... anymore
This can't be home... anymore

If you, think I
Have not been missing
The way she breathes
You are mistaken, my friend
I've fallen down
So put your mouth on
My bloody knees

One night with me and
I've broken your trust
I'd hate to be the bond
You know is gonna bust
(Know is gonna bust)
Hurting lungs breathing
Sighs of disgust

This cant be home... anymore
This cant be home... anymore

Now cold concrete
Blank walls are staring
Into your lonely eyes
I duck behind them
And hope that you won't go
And ask for answers to
Why I made you cry

I never wanted us to fade out
Resting on a love that fell apart
Where are you?
I need you
You still have, still have my heart

I never wanted us to fade out (fade out)
Resting on a love that fell apart (torn apart)
Where are you?
I need you
You still have, still have my heart

One night with me and
I've broken your trust
I'd hate to be the bond
You know is gonna bust
(Know is gonna bust)
Hurting lungs breathing
Sighs of disgust

This cant be home...anymore
This cant be home...anymore

Open up my heart
Open up my heart
Open up my heart
Open up my heart...