

Breaking Dishes

Caylee Hammack

(I'm so tired of breaking dishes
Spilled milk, crying in the kitchen
Some men just ain't worth the fixing
And I'm so tired of breaking dishes)

I don't smoke cigarettes
But I'm smoking cigarettes
Let's just get this over with
'Cause I'm over it, I'm over it
I don't drink Monday nights
But he drinks on Monday nights
And I can drink anytime I like
'Cause I'm over it, I'm over it

He's probably halfway across town
Bottom of the bottle right now
Thinking 'bout things he shouldn't
And doing things I wouldn't
I walk around this house
Thinking 'bout tearing it down
You burn me once, shame on you
Burn me twice and I'll burn you

'Cause I'm so tired of breaking dishes
Spilled milk, crying in the kitchen
Somethings just ain't worth the fixing
And I'm so tired of breaking dishes

I've done this long enough
Cut my fingers cleaning up
And sweeping stuff under rugs
And I'm over it, I'm over it
I'm standing over this sink
Just a wrecking ball waiting to swing
Thinking 'bout things I shouldn't
And he thinks I wouldn't

Aw, I'm walking 'round this house
Ripping our memories down
Burn me once, shame on you
Burn me twice and I'll burn you

'Cause I'm so tired of breaking dishes
Spilled milk, crying in the kitchen
Somethings just ain't worth the fixing
And I'm so tired of breaking dishes

And you're trying to break me
But you can't break me
'Cause I broke everything that's breakable lately

I'm so tired, I'm so tired

I'm so tired of breaking dishes
Spilled milk, crying in the kitchen
Somethings just ain't worth the fixing
And I'm so tired of breaking

I'm so tired of breaking dishes
Spilled milk, crying in the kitchen
Some men just ain't worth the fixing
And I'm so tired of breaking dishes

I'm so tired, I'm so tired, I'm so tired
I'm so tired, I'm so tired