

Heart Broke Holiday

Chaparelle

Do you ever drink of me
With your morning cup of tea?
It's a weathered way to be
Do you ever drink of me?

I look out my windowpane
And I try to cry the rain away
In this flash-flooded paradise
On this heartbroke holiday
And I know it's just a game I play
'Cause deep down, I know I'll never change
Skipping rocks into paradise
Just to break this heartbroke holiday

Do you ever drink of me
When a lover touches your hair?
Do the ribbons fall out of your dreams?
Do you ever drink of me?

I look out my windowpane
And I try to cry the rain away
In this flash-flooded paradise
On this heartbroke holiday
And I know it's just a game I play
'Cause deep down, I know I'll never change
Skipping rocks into paradise
Just to break this heartbroke holiday

Oh
Holiday

Do you ever drink of me
With your morning cup of tea?