

Down on your luck again  
Heather what you done  
You're down on your luck again  
Heather what you done

Yeah if you die by morals then  
Then we'll be dead by tomorrow  
And yeah you're down on your luck again  
Heather what you done

Don't go breaking my heart again  
I can't cope  
Breaking my heart again  
I can't go on

Tired and alone again  
Heather what you done  
You said you're tired alone again  
Heather what you done

Yeah if you rest on your laurels now  
Then we can sleep in a living hell  
Yeah you're tired and alone again  
Heather what you done

Don't go breaking my heart again  
I can't cope  
Breaking my heart again  
I can't go on

Don't go breaking my heart again  
I can't cope  
Breaking my heart again  
I can't go on