

# Breaking Up

Eskimo Joe

A handful of sand  
Is all that you grab  
As you're watching the money fall  
Right through your hands  
It took such a long, long time now  
To build on demand  
But this is a war in the cradle of  
This modern man

Does this mean we're breaking up? [x3]  
Like stones again? [x2]

A mouthful of glass  
That cuts up your words  
You better watch that nothing's falling out  
Watching nothing is heard

Does this mean we're breaking up? [x3]  
Like stones again?

It took a long, long, long, long time  
To reverse, like a curse  
It took a long, long, long, long time  
Took long, long, long, long time

And these are the words in the pages of  
And this is the law of unspoken love  
And this is a war in the cradle of  
This modern man

Does this mean we're breaking up? [x8]  
Like stones again? [x8]