

Breaking The News

Kayak

Nine o'clock, a man in a chair
Just another assessment, a smile and a stare
Please understand it's out of my hands
Could you sign there

You must have known the spiral went down
You were falling behind and your colleagues would frown
Surely you saw your failure, your flaw
You're through in this town

One line ready for use
Not to worry, said I'm sorry
Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

Home at last, the day has been long
Honey, you must have sensed your intentions were wrong
Focused on lust, buried the trust
It made you feel strong

Your innocence died before it was born

I had never intended our love to be torn
'Till death do us part, a pledge from the heart
To that I'd have sworn

Just one line ready for use
Not to worry, said I'm sorry
Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

One more line ready for use
Not to worry, said I'm sorry
Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

There's no hurry, said I'm sorry
One line to use and there's no excuse
I thought it was obvious
No mistake, no break, we're past give and take
Truth unfolds before us

Just one line ready for use...

Chorus repeat