

The Break Up For Real

No-Man

Go back and see the folks,
They're always glad to see you.
Trot out the same old jokes,
Avoid the things that seem new.

No talk about the wife
She lives with someone else now.
Forget your former life,
Warm love became a cold cow.

Driving to the coast,
It's hard to know what hurts the most.

Learning how to feel,
It's the break-up for real.

Go out to see some friends,
You hope that you won't lose it.
You sit there and pretend -
Play adolescent music.

Singing to the sea,
You sing the songs that set you free.

Learning how to feel,
It's the break-up for real.