

# Heartbreak Designer

Phoneboy

Her mother wraps my heart around in cellophane  
Her brother grabs my hand to watch the motorcade  
You ask me why  
I'm never gonna give it up

Her father drinks enough to kill an elephant  
He blames the rich, the poor that trust the government  
He wonders why  
The kids stopped showing up

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Walking on the water, I can't see the bottom  
Photograph each other, it lasts a bit longer  
Keep you in my wallet to leave a reminder  
That all I'll ever be is a heartbreak designer

They mark the children's height along the windowpane  
And watch the shadows dance across the interstate  
I ask her why  
She's never gonna feel the same

I don't know what to say to you  
The funny thing's I already knew  
Would it get in the way of loving you?

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