Big Break

You came to me with all the force of a feather duster Do you recall how you got your bell rung? Did you forget you were my pet till you got loose? Now you're on your own, strutting on the freeway And I've wept at the thought of your big break

You're in the back of a Cadillac with a doll catcher When you were rife with fleas, remember how it stung And I weep when I sing about you For my big break, my big break It's my big break, it's my big break

A bigger bowl, a better bone is all you wanted I'm still posting bills, boy won't you come home? And I've wept at the thought of your big break It's your big break, it's your big break Your big break

Rilo Kiley