

# Biography Of Heartbreak

This Century

Turn it to the first page  
Tell me what your story's all about  
Saying all the wrong things  
I'm reading through your lies and I'm tearing them out

'Cause baby you know me  
So what it's gonna be when I'm gone, when I'm gone  
And baby you've been hanging on this story way too long

It's in the biography of heartbreak, of heartbreak  
You gotta let it go some day, some day  
You're thinking you can play me for the fool  
But girl, you know you're bending all the rules  
Your biography of heartbreak, of heartbreak  
You gotta let it go, go, go  
You gotta let it go, go, go

Turn it it to the next page  
When you're all alone and there's no one around  
Try to fight your old ways  
Try to get the pieces figured out

'Cause baby you know me  
So what you gonna be when it's gone, when it's gone  
And baby you know we were never gonna be what you want, want

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You gotta let it go, go, go

Go ahead, go ahead and take it  
'Cause it's my heart for the breaking  
Baby, A-E-I know you too well  
Go ahead and take it all 'cause it won't mean a thing tomorrow  
No baby, it's won't mean a single thing tomorrow

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You gotta let it go, go, go  
You gotta let it go, go, go