

We're Not Breakin Up

(only I am)

Touch-tone the phone rings twice

Me, of course, well I guess you knew

And you talked a little too nice

Just to tell me that its through

I know I shouldn't worry

You gave my number to a friend

Well you've got some real nerve, Baby

Now I know this is the end...its over

We're not breakin' up, only I am

We're not shaken up, only I am

We're not makin' up, only I am

We're not breakin' up, only I am

Now I've heard pretty girls don't cry

And Babe, if your not living with him,

I'll bet your over there-all the time

And I'm all alone again

My heart's been bought and sold

Bargain basement, nickel and dime

And cliches are for the old

But I just feel like crying

No more honey lips to take

And no more skin like cream

I can't believe that I'm awake

When she's my only dream...my only

(Chorus)