

Speechwriters Llc

"Classic Heart-Breaking Bitches"

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Well, you started off
You were flying in the air,
Drunk without a care,
On the love of somebody out there

And your heart did pound
Every time you'd hear the sound
Of your true love queened and crowned
And the flowers were smelling like heaven

There were walks in the park,
There were kisses in the dark,
And proverbial sparks
That always precede failure

And your heart did fly
And your soul was telling lies
And you never asked why,
This couldn't all last

Forever

And there were
Granted wishes and heartbreaking bitches
And a world too inanimate to grab you by your britches
and say
That you don't ever want to be in love
Again.

There were days in the sand.
We just kissed and held hands,
Dreamed utopic foreign lands
Where we'd live together
Forever

And time was a blur,
Punctuated with a stir,
It was always cause of her,
And always was never enough

You started thinking about

All the times you've spent without,
It begets a seed of doubt,
In the clockwork peach in your soul

And your memories bleed
And your pulse is gaining speed.
All these thoughts are a disease
And poetry's one of the flesh

And there were
Granted wishes and heartbreaking bitches
And a world too inanimate to grab you by your britches
and say
That you don't ever want to be in love
Again.

Now the world seems strange.
All your thoughts are rearranged
And you're feeling quite estranged --
Oh, I hate remembering vacation.

Now you're distorting pictures
And dislodging fixtures,
And creating mixtures of truth
And reality

And your heart's palpitating
As your world's disintegrating,
You begin to start hating
The things that make life

Life.

But every time you dream of better,
All you end up getting is worse
And the ability to truly see the changes in your life
could be the ultimate encompassing curse
But intrinsically humanity cannot end on such tragedy
So here it is: the silvery verse that I must sing

That there are prom night dresses
And fairytale princesses
And a world too inanimate to openly confess all its
sins

Love's the...

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