

Elliot Minor**"Alameda"**

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You walk down Alamedashuffling your deck of trick
cards over everyone
Like some precious only son
Face down, bow to the champion

You walk down Alamedalooking at the cracks in the
sidewalk
Thinking about your friends
How you maintain all them ina constant state of
suspense

For your own protection over their affection
Nobody broke your heart

You broke your ownbecause you can't finish what you
start
Walk down alameda brushing off the nightmares you
wish
Could plague me when I'm awake
And now you see your first mistakewas thinking that
you could relate
For one or two minutes she liked you
But the fix is in

You're all pretension, I never pay attention
Nobody broke your heart

You broke your ownbecause you can't finish what you
start
Nobody broke your heart
You broke your ownbecause you can't finish what you
start
Nobody broke your heart
You broke your ownbecause you can't finish what you
start
Nobody broke your heart
If you're alone it must be you that wants to be apart

