

Erika Jo "I Break Things"

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I broke most of Momma's dishes:
She banned me from the kitchen when I was a kid.
An' I tore Daddy's truck to pieces,
Left it in a heap that no mechanic could fix it.
You don't believe me: I can see you laughin',
But, trust me, I'm an accident here waitin' here to
happen.

'Cause I break things: anything I touch,
I just get around an' then I'm bound to tear 'em up.
Yeah, I make things snap an' fall apart.
So if you wanna hold me, boy, you better watch your
heart,
Because I break things.

You say I'm nothin' you can't handle:
You're tougher than an anvil: well, baby, we'll see.
An' I'm like a wreckin' ball comin':
You're better off runnin' far away from me.
Don't get me wrong, now, baby, I adore you:

It's only right that I give you fair a warning:

'Cause I break things: anything I touch,
I just get around an' then I'm bound to tear 'em up.
Yeah, I make things snap an' fall apart.
So if you wanna hold me, boy, you better watch your
heart,
Because I break things.

Rain is wet, the desert is dry:
That's the way it'll always be.
An' fire is hot, it's dark at night:
The sun comes up in the east.

An' I break things: anything I touch,
I just get around an' then I'm bound to tear 'em up.
Yeah, I make things snap an' fall apart.
So if you wanna hold me, boy, you better watch your
heart,
Because I break things.

Mmmm, I break things.

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