

Blue October

"Breakfast After 10"

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White kitchen walls
with a thousand windows
You turn on Winston
in the den
And I'm still asleep
but I can hear the piano
when you make
breakfast after 10

And I smell the coffee
On your fingers
I still smell
The perfume in the bed
Crushed linen roses
On everything
And your still
inside my head, oh

You gotta make her
Know how it feels
to miss you
Let her know
You're swapping sides
You're not the one
with all the problems
Oh, know
You're the one
with all the pride

So just
pick your head up, boys
And walk away
Walk the coolest
Walk that you know
Cause in a month or two
She'll call you
You gotta
Hang up the phone

And I hope she knows
I got this memory, thing
That won't ever

Seem to break or bend
A thick lock
And sheet rock
Is on my windows
In the kitchen
I don't think
I'll ever take em'
Down again

And I've learned a lot
From all these break ups
And make ups and
Fuck ups and fake outs
Things that I wish
You could comprehend
Yeah, comprehend

But for now
I'll lace up
My wing tip shoes, boys, and
I'll go have breakfast
With my good friends
Yeah, yeah, yeah

You gotta make em'
Know how it feels
to miss you
Let em' know
You're swapping sides
You're not the one
with all the problems
You're not the one
with all the problems
You're the one
with all the pride
Oh, here we go

You gotta make her
Know how it feels
to miss you
Let her know
You're swapping spit
You're not the one
with all the problems
You're not the one
with all the problems
She's the one
that's full of shit

So just
pick your head up, boy

And walk away
Walk the coolest
Walk that you know
I know you know
That in a month or two
She'll call you
You gotta
Hang up the phone

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