

## **Blue October**

### **"Breakfast After Ten"**

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White kitchen walls with a thousand windows  
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  
The crushed linen roses on everything  
And you're still inside my head

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  
You're the one with all the pride

So just pick your head up boy, 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

I hope she knows I've got this memory  
That won't ever seem to break or bend  
A thick lock & 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 ups  
Things that I wish you could comprehend yeah,  
comprehend  
But for now I'll lace up  
these wingtip shoes, boys  
And I'll go have breakfast with my good friends

You got to make her know how it feels to miss you  
You got to let her know you're swapping sides  
You're not the one with all the problems  
You're the one with all the pride

You got to 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

She's the one that's full of shit

So just pick your head up, boys and

Walk away

Walk the coolest walk that you know

In a month or two she'll call you

You got to

Hang up the phone...

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