

## Hey Monday

### "The Beatboxer Who Broke My Heart"

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I walked into the boutique  
He was standing there  
I could swear I had seen his face in there before  
It was this time last week  
I realized it just as soon as I stepped in the door

I pretended to be interested in some shoes  
'Cause if not I thought he'd start to wonder  
As I left him I did something that I never do  
I asked him on a whim for his number

Gave him a call the first day after  
One of those awkward phone conversations full of  
pauses and lots of laughter  
Got stoked on his music  
Inspiration

Planned to meet that week at Robson square  
Showed up late  
Oops  
10 past 9  
Lucky for me he still was there  
He planned his joint to pass the time

I started to feel this beat  
This beat  
This brilliant beat  
Pounding in my head  
My chest  
My knees  
My feet  
Should've seen it coming right from the start  
Beatboxer who broke my heart

Ooh  
Ooh

So we continued walking down Robson street  
And as we keep talking I keep feeling the beat  
All of a sudden boom  
We overflow with conversation

Was beginning to really enjoy the situation

As I watched his lips move with such precision and  
agility

There was no room to improve upon this boy's  
beatboxing ability

Into a couple weeks of chilling in a similar way  
This certain boy started filling all my thoughts through  
the day

I was overwhelmed by this boy

Amazed and enchanted

I was his toy and boy did he ever take me for granted

I started to feel this beat

This beat

This brilliant beat

Pounding in my head

My chest

My knees

My feet

Should've seen it coming right from the start

Beatboxer who broke my heart

(Hit 'em with a little more funk)

So as the week goes he starts acting weird

And my heart doesn't wanna doubt him

In my head it was a feeling I had always feared

He said there's something I should know about him

I said I don't care what you've done in the past

You know we've all got our dirty secrets

I said this is something I really want to last

But when he looked at me my world turned beatless

He said listen miss

I'm really feeling your kiss

But still a million would give their opinion of this

But let's be honest

You were just another chick on my list

And if my misses heard about this she would be pissed

I couldn't even think of what to say

A million broken beats drove right through me

I took a breath another one and simply walked away

Not believing that a boy could do this to me

I walked home soaked in regret

The rain turned to hail

Then snow

Then sleet  
I turned my face trying to forget what was left of

The beat  
The beat  
The brilliant beat  
Pounding in my head  
My chest  
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