

Hey Ocean!

"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

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(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

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