

Schroeder's Songbook "The Thread"

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Filling my belly at my favorite diner
Filling my napkin with clever one liners
Another night of wishing I could fall asleep
I see her three booths down from mine
In my head, I pull off every line
In my head, she's falling over me

Another cup of coffee please
I hope this nervous twitch in my knees
Slips by her radar undetected
Why do I always have to act like this?
Her smile is a razor on the wrist
Of everything that's keeping me
Cool, calm and collected

Goddamn this nerve of mine
I wanna walk over and see what's on your mind
Pull on the thread that makes you fall apart
Would you wanna come home with me?
Or just leave this place and get some coffee?
We'll talk about movies, music and fun things to do
With a broken heart

My napkin's full and so am I
No reason to stay, but I'll try
To look busy - I hope that I can fake it
Did she just smile at me?
Do I have something in my teeth?
I'm gonna have a heart attack and waste it
Before she even has a chance to break it

Goddamn this nerve of mine
I wanna walk over and see what's on your mind
Pull on the thread that makes you fall apart
Would you wanna come home with me?
Or just leave this place and get some coffee?
We'll talk about movies, music and fun things to do
With a broken heart

My heart won't beat
Down at my feet
Suddenly she's my worst enemy

With Cupid's fleet
Aiming at me
Waiting to lead she to victory
I hold what's left
Of my last breath
As I brace myself for certain death
But I'll gladly to one to the heart
For a chance to make her fall apart

Fall apart
Fall apart
Now, she's falling apart

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