Toy "Breaking The News"

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Nine o'clock, a man in a chair Just another assessment, a smile and a stare Please understand it's out of my hands Could you sign there

You must have known the spiral went down You were falling behind and your colleagues would frown Surely you saw your failure, your flaw You're through in this town

One line ready for use Not to worry, said I'm sorry Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

Home at last, the day has been long Honey, you must have sensed your intentions were wrong Focused on lust, buried the trust It made you feel strong

Your innocence died before it was born

I had never intended our love to be torn 'Till death do us part, a pledge from the heart To that I'd have sworn

Just one line ready for use Not to worry, said I'm sorry Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

One more line ready for use Not to worry, said I'm sorry Why do I feel like I'm breaking the news

There's no hurry, said I'm sorry
One line to use and there's no excuse
I thought it was obvious
No mistake, no break, we're past give and take
Truth unfolds before us

Just one line ready for use...

Chorus repeat

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