

Train

"The Hardest Part Of Breakin Up...is Getting Back Your Stuff"

Visit "[The Hardest Part Of Breakin Up...is Getting Back Your Stuff](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The Hardest Part of Breakin Up...Is Getting Back Your Stuff

C'mon, yeah

Yeah, 2gether's in the house,
Put your hands in the air cause we'll make ya bounce.
C'mon (x4) oh, oh yeah

It's been so long, since I've seen your face,
So long since I've been to first base.
(strike 3 you're out)
I really miss, the feel of your kiss.
But can I have back my things before I get really
pissed?

You had my heart, my soul, my attention,
But you walked out my life with my CD collection.

We're Breaking Up!

Breaking up is hard enough (woah oh oh oh)
Say you had nothing but I called you bluff.
You got my sweaters, my hat... I can't find my cat!
(meow) The hardest part of breaking up
is getting back your stuff.

Yeah, 2gether's in the house,
Put your hands in the air cause we'll make ya bounce.
C'mon (x2)

So tell me girl, do I have to say please,
or do I have to involve the police?
(we have you surrounded)
There was a time, when I'd trust you alone.
I'd call you up girl, but you took my phone.

You borrow stuff every time I turn my back.
(hey that's mine!)
I can't believe I went out with a KLEPTOMANIAC!

We're breaking up!

Breaking up is hard enough (woah oh oh oh) (hard enough)

Say you had nothing but I called you bluff.

You got my sweaters, my hat (my hat)... I can't find my cat!

(meow) The hardest part of breaking up, is getting back your stuff.

Alex: Man you ever break up with a girl and she keeps your stuff?

Man, Wassup with dat?!

Kevin: I dunno man, something wrong! Ya know what I'm saying?

Something wrong with dat.

Yeah, Uh, Mickey Parke up in this mug, Here we go one, two..

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, You plus me, it doesn't equal us.

You took my car now I gotta take the bus.

I thought I had a girl that I could trust.

I guess I never knew my calculus!

Breaking up is hard enough (woah oh oh oh) (hard enough)

Say you had nothing but I called you bluff. (yeah)

You got my sweaters, my hat (my hat)... I can't find my cat!

(meow) The hardest part of breaking up, is getting back your stuff. (x2) (meow) (hiss, hiss)

Visit [Train](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.