Augustana, Either Way, I'll Break Your Heart Som

all i have about the way things go, i don't know, i just don't know, make up some simple lies, and compromise how i live,

'cause either way, i'll break your heart someday, but leaving you is the last thing on my mind, so when i go, baby kiss real slow, so i don't forget to make my way back home, when i go,

sail away on a wayward ship, with candy lips in my grip, cheap perfume, it never lies, and i can't supply any good alibis,

well i miss you in the winter, your friends say i should listen, but can't you see i've loved you all along? well if america don't like me, you can say i finally became a man who only likes a gun, shoot anyone, shoot anyone...