

# Jewel, Breaking Up

Do not think it hurts me bad  
It doesn't hurt me none  
It does not mean anything  
I'm fondling this gun  
And I don't hurt that bad  
And I don't miss you  
I don't eat alone  
Wishing I was eating with two  
It's like a sad movie  
They always get high ratings

In fact I feel like celebrating  
I feel like celebrating

And do not think I ever thought that  
This would really work  
It was just sort of a casual thing

Like trying on a shirt  
I don't sit home slone and stare  
At your picture wishing that  
You were still there  
I never get lonely  
In fact I'm probably masturbating

In fact I feel like celebrating  
I feel like celebrating

Oh goody! oh joy!  
I'm finally free  
I no longer have to sit through  
Your mother's casserole recipes  
Oh joy! glee!  
I'm finally free