

Think You Broke My Heart
written by Keith Slettedahl
Kerok Music, BMI

And when you get bad, you never should
But God knows I've been hoping you would
And if you're a liar, then tell me so
Cause darling I just wanna try, so come let me know

And if you wanna call, you just give in
I want it all, I know that it's a sin
And when you shake your arms and bend your knees
I know it's wrong, I'm never saying please, and nobody sees

And we go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart

And when you get bad, well I don't care
Cause God knows I looked everywhere
And when you sit, and shake, and moan
Well, Lord knows I'll be running home
To die all alone

So we go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart

If Anyone Should Call
written by Keith Slettedahl
Kerok Music, BMI

I don't need a drink to show you who I am
Or dance to a song you love like your old man
I'm gonna take it to the brink and bring it back, back, back

It's not about a song or a suitcase
I crawl into your town with a new face

And I don't want to shout to show you what I think
Or swim to your distant shore before I sink
I'm gonna take it to the brink and bring it back, back, back

It's not much fun being this way
I swear I'm not the one for the big break

And it's true
If anyone should call I'm sleep, sleep, sleeping
If anyone should call I'm dream, dream, dreaming

All my love came around for free
Now I'm feeling stuck
This isn't how it's supposed to be

I've Got A Name
written by Keith Slettedahl
Kerok Music, BMI

When you're asleep
What do you dream
When you're alone
Do you think of me
All around the world they cry
None of them are here
I've got a name
You've got my ear

And when you go
What do you see
And did you know
You torture me
All around the world they lie
Just to make a mess
I've got a name
You've got the rest

But oh
I saw the walls were caving in
And oh
You're still the one that I'd like to know

And when you breathe
You breathe for me
And those you see
You see for me
All around the world they cry
Just to make a mess
I've got a name
You've got the rest

But oh
I never saw it coming
And oh
You're still the one that I'd like to know

I've got a name
You've got the rest

No One Here
written by Keith Slettedahl
Kerok Music, BMI

Throw away the paper
Throw away the mail
Be bad if you want to
Be prepared to fail

And all the expectations
That I will never meet
Take you to the point of never believing
And you're tired of me

Still nobody knows it
Something I can't be
My love

And there's no one here who loves you like I do
Thank God this much is true
Thank God this much is true
And there's no one here who knows just how I feel
Thank God this much is real
Thank God this much is real and broken down

Put it all behind you
Where you cannot see
And if you're growing older
Don't forget me
Cause I will disappoint you
Just because I can
And I will bring you back to all that you said
When you would call me friend
And every time I show you
How this is gonna end
My love

Not That Bad
written by Keith Slettedahl
Kerok Music, BMI

Get your hand off my knee
All your friends they are liars
They call for ashes to ashes
Dust into dust
Tell me honey who to trust
Your prediction's a lie
I could tell by your throat

You call for mommy and daddy
Saving your neck
Tell me what should I expect
Should I expect

You said you're loving everything that you have
It's not that bad, it's not that bad
You say you're giving everything that you have
But you never do, and honey I know you

Wipe that smile off your face
I saw you in the mirror
You tell me over and over
Saying you're fine
Honey where do I draw the line
Draw the line

I know it's not what you're thinking
It's not who you are
Tell me how did I go too far
Go too far