

# Broken Dreams

Agent Orange

When you and I first began  
We always gave each other a hand  
Never did I expect to see  
That all our love would fade away

I need time to pick up all the bits and pieces  
Of these broken dreams

Tell me what I'm going through  
Let's get away for a day or two  
Send some money, send some fame  
Without you it won't be the same

I need time to pick up all the bits and pieces  
Of these broken dreams

Well, I guess that you might say  
That we've come a long, long way  
But I say it's too soon to tell  
If our scheme will win or fail

So get the toolbox out  
It's time to find a way  
To fix these broken dreams

I need time to find a way  
A way to fix these broken dreams  
Tell me what I'm going through

I just can't shake these broken dreams  
Take these shattered bits and pieces  
Of these scattered broken dreams  
Get the toolbox out