

Broken Love

Colin Hay

Broken love don't pay my bills uh huh huh
Broken love gives me the chills uh huh huh
Broken love don't follow signs uh huh huh
Broken love rolls with these times uh huh huh

It ain't no good to cut and run
Or suicide from a smokin' gun
I loved her she loved me
Broken love is killing me

Broken love's got broken wings uh huh huh
Broken love cries when it sings uh huh huh

Money comes as money will
I'd be a dead man if looks could kill
If you're in poverty or a millionaire
Broken love is everywhere

Broken love will do me in uh huh huh
Broken love should be a sin uh huh huh
Broken love will break my bones uh huh huh
It don't need no old sticks and stones uh huh huh

I was blind I could not see
Fruit was falling from the apple tree
I loved her now she is free
Broken love is gonna bury me

Broken love...
Broken love don't pay my bills