

# Broken Man

Hawthorne Heights

Doctor doctor  
Can you please check my pulse  
It's beating slower  
You told me I should expect the worst

I know my days are numbered now  
Just a few more months to go  
I'll say my last goodbye farewell  
And kiss the one I love the most

Pick up the pieces of myself  
Put me back together now

I'm just a man who was meant to be broken  
A lost soul who's life is winding down  
My time is running out

I'm just a man who's dream has been stolen  
A lost soul who's pulse is winding down  
My time is running out

Doctor doctor  
Can I have the good news first  
I'm not feeling well and I can tell  
You just don't have the cure

Pick up the pieces of myself  
Put me back together now

I'm just a man who was meant to be broken  
A lost soul who's life is winding down  
My time is running out

I'm just a man who's dream has been stolen  
A lost soul who's pulse is winding down  
My time is running out

Now I know the end is near  
I'll call you off to face my fears alone  
I'm dying dying dear  
So let me go, just let me go

Pick up the pieces of myself  
Put me back together now

I'm just a man who was meant to be broken  
A lost soul who's life is winding down  
My time is running out

I'm just a man who's dream has been stolen  
A lost soul who's pulse is winding down  
My time is running out