

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