

Broken Man

Angelo Kelly

I'm on the thirteenth floor
Don't know what I'm here for
Got a bed and TV
And a bottle of whisky

I can't show I'm weak
So I pretend I'm strong
They can't know I ain't working
For they will crush me down

I'm a broken man
And I can no longer stand
With all my pieces
I'm a broken man
And I can no longer stand
With all my pieces

I think I've lost my mind
Or why am I about to flip
Got to press rewind
Got to get a grip

I'm a broken man
And I can no longer stand
With all my pieces
I'm a broken man
And I can no longer stand
With all my pieces