

Lonely, Broke And Wasted

Bo Bice

I've been trying to leave but my heart doesn't want to
Deep inside I know you're no good for me
What the hell am I trying to hold on to, when I know you
You're just another picture in a pile of memories

If you want to go I think it's time for you to leave
I ain't gonna let you take another piece of me
Now there ain't much left but my torn up pride
But if you want to take it
Oh baby, all that's left is lonely, broke, and wasted.

I picked you up when you didn't have a prayer
At the time I just needed someone there
It was never in my plans to love you, now I do
What a shame it had to all end up this way

If you want to go I think it's time for you to leave
I ain't gonna let you take another piece of me
Now there ain't much left but my torn up pride
But if you want to take it
Oh baby, all that's left is lonely, broken

I've wasted too much time
Just hanging on your line
There's not enough whiskey on my shelf
To make me think that you're someone else

Now there ain't much left but my torn up pride
But if you want to take it
Oh baby all that's left is lonely, broke, and wasted
Lonely, broke, and wasted