Heartbroken, In Disrepair

Dan Auerbach

There is no light, there is no charm
All my belongings, I hold in one armU
nder the bridge, asleep in the shade
All of the terrible choices that I made

Searching for light, gasping for air
Heartbroken, in disrepair

God may forgive me, but that□s not enough□
Cause I gotta live with myself, till I□m dust
Just walk on by, if we pass on the street
Sometimes in battle, it□s best to retreat

Searching for light, gasping for air
Heartbroken, in disrepair