

Heartbroken, In Disrepair

Dan Auerbach

There is no light, there is no charm
All my belongings, I hold in one arm
Under 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
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