

I Want A Broken Heart

Derek Webb

I've got faith in the bank and money in my heart
I've got a calloused place where your ring used to be, my love

I've traded naked and unashamed
For a better place to hide
For a righteous mask, a suit of fig leaves and lies

I thought the cattle on a thousand hills
Was not enough to pay my bills
And I fell in love with those who proved me wrong
And now I want a broken heart

Now there's a great pad lock
On the place where I was free
And I'm feeling bad from swallowing that key
Now I work real hard but I mostly call in sick
Of a broken back from the ground fighting back at me

I cannot look you in the eye
So I check the knots on my disguise
'Cause I fell in love with fashion in the dark
And now I want a broken heart

I've got alibis for every crime
A substitute to do my time
'Cause Your heart breaks enough on both our parts
So now I want a broken heart
Now I want a broken heart
Now I want a broken heart