

Beautifully Broken

Gov't Mule

Mysterious
Blown in with the night
All this beauty captured in a frame
Visibly shaken but never stirred
Drives them insane
I see the way she plays her men, and I know I've got to know her name

She's so beautifully broken
Shaped by the wind
Dangerously twisted
Here I go again

I see the way she casts her spell
It's like drowning in moonlight
Discards them when she's done
They're lost in her twilight
I watch her move from star to star and I wonder why
Why it feels so right

She's so beautifully broken
You can barely see the flaw
Especially from a distance
Which is always how I fall

Why do I fall for the dangerous ones
The ones that never learned to let go
And why do I lie to myself and pretend that I can break her
When she's already been so beautifully broken

Why do I fall for the dangerous ones
The ones that don't know how to let go
And why do I lie to myself and pretend that I can break her
When she's already been so beautifully broken

She's so beautifully broken, shaped by the wind
Dangerously twisted
Here I go again
Here I go again