

# 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