

## Nobody's Born With A Broken Heart

Grace Potter

Nobody's born with a broken heart  
Once there was a restless father  
Who walked out on his one and only son  
And now he's saving up to buy a guitar  
So he can write his own redemption song  
Lonely is the wayward mother, she says  
"I swear I'm gonna get it right one of these days"  
But once you let somebody break you down  
You just get used to feeling that way  
But I say

Nobody's born with a broken heart  
There's a young man living under the freeway  
He sleeps in any warm place he can find  
And he's still looking for the strangers  
Who gave him green eyes and a restless smile  
He spends his days on Beggars' Corner  
As the people toss their coins and move along  
One day a strange man with a guitar sat beside him  
Closed his green eyes and played the boy a song  
Hey hey

Nobody's born with a broken heart  
I've met so many people  
Chained to circumstance  
And they're not asking for a miracle  
All they want is a second chance  
Sing hallelujah  
Sing any song you wanna hear  
Sing a song of redemption  
Sing away, sing away your fears

Nobody's born with a broken heart [x2]