

## Men with Broken Hearts

Hank Williams Jr.

You'll meet many just like me upon life's busy street  
With shoulders stooped and heads bowed low and eyes that stare  
in defeat  
Or souls that live within the past where sorrow plays all parts  
Where a living death is all that's left for men with broken hearts

You have no right to be the judge to criticize and condemn  
Just think but for the grace of God it would be you instead of  
him  
One careless step a thoughtless deed and then the misery starts  
And to those who weep death comes cheap these men with broken hearts

Oh so humble you should be when they come passing by  
For it's written that the greatest men never get too big to cry  
Some lose faith in love and life when sorrow shoots her darts  
And with hope all gone they walk alone these men with broken hearts

You've never walked in that man's shoes or saw things through his eyes  
Or stood and watched with helpless hands while the heart inside  
you dies  
Some were prosers some were kings and some were masters of the arts  
But in their shame they're all the same these men with broken hearts

Life sometimes can be so cruel that a heart will pray for death  
God why must these living dead know pain with every breath  
So help your brother along the road no matter where he starts  
For the God that made you made them too these men with broken hearts