What Is It Good For

I've been a fool again Won't let it show I've been a fool again Don't let it, don't let it grow Hold my heart I can't feel Hold my heart I can't feel Now I have stolen poison fruit It makes me weak And my baby's gonna leave me for some creep But if you work your miracle, Work your miracle I can see If you work your miracle, Work your miracle I can see Cos my baby's gonna leave me for some thief For baby she is hard To deceive I've been a fool again Don't let it grow Hold my heart I can't feel Hold my heart only when I bleed Broken it's all broken What is it good for What is it good for Broken Don't know what's good for me Don't know what's good for me But if you work your miracle Work your miracle I can see If you work your miracle Work your miracle I can seeeeeeeee

James