

Everybody's Broken

Jann Arden

Everybody hates Billy Wolfe 'cause he doesn't he look
the way they do
He sits in the back with his patched up knapsack taking
the abuse
He can't even hid the bruises inside those kids can be
so cruel
Everybody hates Billy Wolfe in the land of the red,
white, black, and blue
Oh, everybody's broken

Eight-five years she's been living right here when they
took her from her home
To her little white room with a cup and a spoon and the
dress that she had on
Nobody came they've forgotten her name it's like she
disappeared
She's just Clara-Marie and that's who she sees when she
looks into the mirror
Oh, everybody's broken
Oh, everybody's broken

She lost her son on February one, of two thousand and
four
Wrong place, wrong time your life became a land mine
right outside her door
There used to be kites and strings of lights to
decorate her skies
Now clouds of smoke just shroud the hope and all she
can do is cry
Oh, everybody's broken
Oh, everybody's broken