

The Way We Make A Broken Heart

John Hiatt

Just one more kiss, she'll have to miss, this night with you
Now you're guilty of this secret love, as I am too
You'll get used to telling lies, feeling sorry when she cries
Now that the strings aren't attached, you'll catch on, we've done our part
Oh, and this is the way we make a broken heart

Lesson number one, we've just begun to hurt her so
And with lesson two she'll long for you, when lights are low
And when we get to lesson three, when she gets down on her knees
Begs you to stop at the door just before she comes a-part
Oh, this is the way we make a broken heart

Now we've made a trail of tears for her to follow
And we've thought of every line that she might swallow

And with lesson four there will be no more for her to bear
And on some dark night we'll dim the lights on this affair
Then she'll find somebody new, and he'll likely hurt her too
Cause there must be millions just like you and me, practiced in
The art
Oh, and this is the way we make a broken heart

Oh and this is the way we make a broken heart
Ay yi yi yi yi yi yi yi
This is the way we make a broken heart
Ay yi yi yi yi yi yi yi
This is the way,
This is the way,
This is the way
This is the way
Oh, this is the way we make a broken heart