

The King Of Broken Hearts

Mark Chesnutt

The king of broken hearts doesn't ask much from his friends
And he has quite a few of them
They know he'll understand
That's just the way it goes.

The king of broken hearts doesn't know he's a king
He's trying to forget other things
Like some ol' chilly scenes
He's walking through alone.

He talks to angels and the stars start to spin
He thinks of troubles that he's gotten in
He recalls how his heart got broken
And how it's still that way.

The king of broken hearts is so sad and wise
He can smile while he's crying inside
We know he'll be brave tonight
'Cause he's the king of broken hearts.

He talks to angels and the stars start to spin
He thinks of troubles that he's gotten in
He recalls how his heart got broken
And how it's still that way.

The king of broken hearts thinks that he's an old fool
He's a little bit like me and you
So what's a king like that supposed to do
With all that blue time
We know he'll be brave tonight
'Cause he's the king of broken hearts
He's the king of broken hearts.