

Heartbroke

Rodney Crowell

Who wouldn't notice the fire in your eyes
Or the bitter directions of impending goodbyes

I'm fallen and folded I'm wilted in place
At the sight of you standing with streaks down your face
You got your heartbroke running from the reason
Heartbroke don't give up on believing in me
Heartbroke who kept me from leaving with my heartbroke
Pride is a bitch and a bore when you're lonely
Sheer madness prevails upon reason to yield

But all is not lost it is only mistaken
That's small consolation but I know just how you feel
You got your heartbroke running from the reason
Heartbroke don't give up on believing in me
Heartbroke who kept me from leaving with my heartbroke

Well nobody said it was going to be easy
We all have our weak side that need a softer touch
But nobody said that it wouldn't be worth it
The human condition continues as such
You got your heartbroke running from the reason
Heartbroke don't give up on believing in me
Heartbroke who kept me from leaving with my heartbroke