

# The Way We Make a Broken Heart

Ry Cooder

Just a one more kiss  
He'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  
And feeling sorry when he cries  
Now that the strings are attached  
He'll catch on, we've done our part  
'Cause this is the way we make a broken heart

Lesson number one  
We've just begun  
To hurt him so  
And with lesson two  
He'll long for you  
When lights are low  
Then we get to lesson three  
Where he gets down on his knees  
And begs you to stop at the door  
Just before he comes apart  
And this is the way we make a broken heart

Now we've laid a trail of tears  
For him to follow  
And we've thought of every line  
That he might swallow

And with lesson four  
There'll be no more  
For him to bear  
And on some dark night  
We'll dim the lights  
On this affair

Then he'll find somebody new  
And she will hurt him too  
'Cause there must be millions just like you and me  
Practiced in the art

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