

Broken Man

The 69 Eyes

I was born in sweet innocence
My mother raised me not to be like one of them
I still have the same blue eyes
But what I've become now makes my mother only want to cry

Every time I thought I've found
Someone special I've been brought much faster down
I have learned to accept
My life as it is and I've learned to forget

Don't you understand
Would you give me a hand
I'm a broken man

I drift around fallen from grace
But i still belive that someday I will find my place
Maybe then I'll find you
Just tell me that you won't break my heart in two

Don't you understand
Would you give me a hand
I'm a broken man
(2x)