Broke

The Beta Band

See my friends across the red sky Why don't they fly?
Simple truth is all I ask for But no reply

And you won't cry for me I'm twisting around my own head Falling around for me

You won't cry for me
I'm twisting around my own head
Falling around for me

You won't cry for me
I'm twisting around my own head
Falling around for me

You won't cry for me I'm twisting around my own head Falling around for me

Sitting in a tunnel watching other people go home A night alone, watching other people going home I try to see it from the other side

She loves me but she knows I slide all night

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