

## Broken Loves

### The Blue Nile

I feel exactly like a matchstick in relation to you  
Thin and broken.  
And nothing I can seem  
There's Nothing I can seem to do  
Make you switch the TV off  
To Make you switch the TV off  
And look up  
Oh look up  
Look up

Sail away  
Sailing away from me also  
I count your sticks and all your toys  
You're laughing in the background noise  
We won't give up  
I'm going to give you something else  
That's some kind of broken words

Children swing, to and fro  
Do you ever wonder, where did the summer go?  
Counting The TV's and counting the stars  
It's so unfunny I don't know where you are any more  
I don't know where you are any more

Sail away  
Sail on back to me envy  
I count your sticks and all your toys  
Your laughter in the background noise  
Please don't give up  
I am gonna promise you something else  
Some kind of broken loves

Yeah Yeah  
Broken loves  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah etc

Sail away  
Sail on back to me and then (yeah yeah)  
I'll keep your sticks and all your toys  
I'll keep you in the background noise  
Yeah we don't give up  
And I am gonna find you something else  
Like some kind of broken loves