

Broken

Motorhead

You don't know the trouble you're in
Livin' in Paradise, livin' in sin
You better watch out baby, one of these days
Another man coming gonna change your ways
Broken, broken, truth must be spoken
Can we be responsible, is someone keeping score?
Broken, broken, when all guns are smoking
Do you want to die then, according to the law?
Sunshine, moonshine, fire and flood
Death come hungry to your neighborhood
You better watch out baby, one of these nights
Somebody coming to shoot out your lights
Broken, broken, lies will be spoken
Must we be expendable, is that what we are for?
Broken, broken, when all doors are closing

Shall we say goodbye then, according to the law?
You better move baby, cut and run
Better get back to where you come from
You better watch out baby, stay in line
You're gonna lose out to a life of crime
Broken, broken, swear I ain't jokin'
Is nothing sacred, no lovers anymore?
Broken, broken, when virgins are chosen
Then who will choose you according to the law?
Broken, broken, truth must be spoken
Too late to be virgins, too early to be whores
Broken, broken, when all guns are smokin'
Then you must be silent according to the law

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