

# Poor Ol' Broken Hearted Me (Remastered)

## The Trews

There's no sight she'd rather see  
Than poor old broken hearted me I never been the kind of man to let a woman changes my plan  
But all of that was history when she sho' nuff did this to me  
Her lies they won me over quick  
She ruled my mind, my heart, my dick  
I took the line, the hook, the bait  
And now I'm sick from what I ate and There's no sight she'd rather see  
Than poor old broken hearted me  
Her mission is my misery  
Poor old broken hearted me The force of her magnetic pull was cruel and unusual  
When she calls I wag my tail I'm harder than a coffin nail  
A pilgrim on my bended knees  
I'd cross the desert if it please you  
Baby treat me as you will  
Yours to bless, yours to kill There's no sight she'd rather see  
Than poor old broken hearted me  
So happy when I'm on my knees  
poor old broken hearted She'll get bored of me one day or I'll resolve to walk away  
With good intent my road is paved but I'm not sure I want to be saved There's no sight she'd rather see  
Than poor old broken hearted me  
Her mission is my misery  
Poor old broken hearted  
There's no sight she'd rather see  
Than poor old broken hearted me  
So happy when I'm on my knees  
Poor old broken hearted There's no sight, no sight, no sight  
Poor old broken hearted me  
Her mission is, mission is  
Mission is my misery  
Poor old broken hearted me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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