

Book of Broken Hearts

Mayer Hawthorne

Book of broken hearts, broken hearts
Book of broken hearts, broken hearts We had a good thang
But not enough
To keep the engine humming
To tune it up
You don't wanna chit chat
I get that yeah
About the way your day has gone
If I didn't call ya on the phone
I swear we wouldn't talk at all And now the ragtop 560 is still running (running)
But don't feel quite the same without you
So just Paint my picture in the book of broken hearts
I had so much love to give to you
Now I don't know who to give it to, so just
Paint my picture in the book of broken hearts
I've got to find someone new to give it to Book of broken hearts, broken hearts
Book of broken hearts, broken hearts Well I don't remember, no
The day Whitney Houston died
But I won't ever forget
The red dress you wore that night
We sipped Amaretto to let go
Iced out 'cause we're on the rocks
And I had the Air Max from Fairfax
Still sinking like cinder blocks And now the ragtop 560 is still running (running)
But don't feel quite the same without you, so just Paint my picture in the book of broken hearts
I had so much love to give to you
Now I don't know who to give it to, so just
Paint my picture in the book of broken hearts
I've got to find someone new to give it to Oh you really got me out here
Oh you really got me out here
Holding on to a smoking gun
And I don't know which way to run so Paint my picture in the book of broken hearts
I had so much love to give to you
Now I don't know who to give it to, so just
Paint my picture in the book of broken hearts
I've got to find someone new to give it to Book of broken hearts, broken hearts (uh to give it to)
Book of broken hearts, broken hearts

Songwriters

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