

# Broken Hearted People

[Guy Clark](#)

Broken hearted people always seem to drink  
Tryin' to drown those sorrows, it ain't as easy as you think  
Living with a liar is a hard old way to go  
Laughin' just to keep from crying ain't no way to grow old  
So take me to a barroom, driver  
Set me on a stool  
If I can't be her man  
I'm damned if I'll be her fool  
They say that whiskey ain't the best way, but then I ain't too smart  
To think I just found out she was lyin' from the start  
So if this is nothing but a bad joke lookin' for a laugh  
Well, hold on to your lampshade darlin', 'cause I'm looking for a hat  
And you take me to a barroom, driver  
Set me on a stool  
If I can't be her man  
I'm damned if I'll be her fool  
So get this taxi movin' because I have got no time to lose  
And there's no time to be choosy, you know that any old bar will do  
And I'm lookin' to get silly and I'm lookin' to get loose  
And if that don't get it done darlin', I'll come looking for you  
Now take me to a barroom, driver  
Set me on a stool  
If I can't be her man  
I'm damned if I'll be her fool  
Take me to a barroom, driver  
Set me on a stool  
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