

Broken

Bad Religion

She said, "Thanks but I'm broken"
I guess you must have misspoken
What a laugh I've never been chosen by anyone
She was barely a teen hangin' out in-between
Just a part of the scene
With mercurial smile and incurable style
She was only a dream
How's that, he didn't know a thing about
Making love to the kind of girl you read about
He said, "I'm bound to be broken"
My daddy bet that I'd amount to nothing"
He won't let anybody show him anything
He was a troubled child, had been down for a while
Always kept to himself
Though she couldn't defend he only wanted a friend
Now he's made something else
It's so sad, no one saw it coming
The paper said that he hit the ground running
Oh yeah I know I'm not broken
A little cracked but still I'm not broken
I wanna laugh but I think that I'm choking on reality
When the world is turning for you don't turn on me
Who are you here to repair, well I don't know what you mean?
You could never resist glorifying despair
Well now it's coming to you and I don't really care
Well I'm not the kind to insist
You couldn't have missed we must co-exist
So please listen to me there is no such thing
As human debris
Oh yeah, I know I'm not broken
A little cracked but that amounts to nothing
I wanna laugh I'm not joking
I'm unbroken
I said, "I'm unbroken"
I'm really not broken

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