

Broke Again

Johnny Nicholas

Woh, I'm broke again
Blew my money on the smell of gin
Woh, here I go again
Fallin' down on the same old sin Oh, I know, I know
I know, I'm wrong
And I know, I know
I know, I'm gone If I don't change my ways
I'm livin' by numbered days
It can never last
My life is disappearing fast But each day, I live some more
Missin' my baby so
Pushin' myself to skid row
There's not much further, I know And if I saw her face
I'd feel so out of place
Wouldn't know what to say
I'd have to look the other way I'm down on my luck again
Just can't smile and pretend
I'm really a broken man Woh, I'm broke again
I blew my money on the smell of gin
Woh, here I go again
Fallin' down on the same old sin Woh, I'm broke again
Blew my money, now I'm broke again
Woh, I'm broke again
Blew my money, now I'm broke again

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