Broken Hearted People

Remi Nicole

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 oldSo 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 foolThey 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 hatAnd 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 foolSo 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 youNow 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 foolTake 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

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