

Booker

Harry Connick, Jr.

And the warden said
"He won't need a cell, he has the key
There's no harsher sentence
The man's doin' life in the first degree" Some people seek to set blame
Some just accept their part
And now you know why Booker
Died of a broken heart And the priest said
"I can take confession but not the sin
The church is the shelter
Not the faith, son, that's within" Some people pray for fortune and fame
Some just play a part
And now you know why Booker
Died of a broken heart And the doctor said
"I can see you're hurt just by lookin' at you
Pain we can help
But for hurt, there's nothin' we can do" Some people pick up the pieces
Some just leave them apart
And now you know why Booker
Now you know why Booker
Now you know why Booker
Died of a broken heart

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