

# Nobody's Born With a Broken Heart

Grace Potter

Nobody's born with a broken heart  
Nobody's born with a broken heart  
Once there was a restless father  
Who walked out on his one and only son  
And now he's saving up to buy a guitar  
So he can write his own redemption song  
Lonely is the wayward mother, she says  
I swear I'm gonna get it right one of these days  
But once you let somebody break you down  
You just get used to feeling that way  
But I say Nobody's born with a broken heart  
Nobody's born with a broken heart  
There's a young man living under the freeway  
He sleeps in any warm place he can find  
And he's still looking for the strangers  
Who gave him green eyes and a restless smile  
He spends his days on Beggars' Corner  
As the people toss their coins and move along  
One day a strange man with a guitar sat beside him  
Closed his green eyes and played the boy a song  
Hey hey Nobody's born with a broken heart  
Nobody's born with a broken heart  
I've met so many people  
Chained to circumstance  
And they're not asking for a miracle  
All they want is a second chance  
Sing hallelujah  
Sing any song you wanna hear  
Sing a song of redemption  
Sing away, sing away your fears  
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