Nobody's Born With a Broken Heart

Grace Potter

Nobody's born with a broken heart
Nobody's born with a broken heartOnce 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 sayNobody's born with a broken heart
Nobody's born with a broken heartThere'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 heyNobody's born with a broken heart
Nobody's born with a broken heartI'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 fearsNobody's born with a broken heart
Nobody's born with a broken heart

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