

Museum of Broken Hearts

[Chuck Prophet](#)

They'll cast you out of marble, they'll cast you out of bronze
They'll make a broken heart look good as new
Some of them are permanent, some have come and gone
Some are just too delicate to move
In the museum, the Museum of Broken Hearts
In the museum, the Museum of Broken Hearts
There's a caveman, a soccer mom, a prison guard, a whore
There's a virgin bride on her wedding day
Anyone who's lost in love is welcome at the door
Nobody is ever turned away
From the museum, the Museum of Broken Hearts
The museum, the Museum of Broken Hearts
And if you get a little lonely, you'll always find a crowd
There's people lined up halfway down the street
The queen of hearts is crying even though she's made of stone
The curator leans down to wash her feet
In the museum, in the Museum of Broken Hearts
The museum, in the Museum of Broken Hearts
In the Museum of Broken Hearts

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>