

# 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 moveIn the museum, the Museum of Broken Hearts

In the museum, the Museum of Broken HeartsThere'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 awayFrom the museum, the Museum of Broken Hearts

The museum, the Museum of Broken HeartsAnd 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 feetIn the museum, in the Museum of Broken Hearts

The museum, in the Museum of Broken Hearts

In the Museum of Broken Hearts

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