

Made to Be Broken

Soul Asylum

Guess I'll be leaving in the morning
By the chill that you gave me I will ride
I will tear out my insides just to find a place to hide
And I don't want to hurt you anymore You got the dagger but I got the revolver
As we rolled and we tumbled to the floor
I been ?? is it just these drugs I'm feelin'?
And I don't want to lie to you no more??
?? till the end
A guitar's a man's best friend
But these rules were meant to be broken?? make myself uneasy
And I haven't got the guts to make you cry
?? to one thing ?? do something
And I don't want to hurt you anymore

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