

# Broken Love

Colin Hay

Broken love don't pay my bills, uh, huh, huh  
Broken love gives me the chills, uh, huh, huh  
Broken love don't follow signs, uh, huh, huh  
Broken love rolls with these times, uh, huh, huh  
It ain't no good to cut and run  
Or suicide from a smokin' gun  
I loved her, she loved me  
Broken love is killin' me  
Broken love's got broken wings, uh, huh, huh  
Broken love cries when it sings, uh, huh, huh  
Money comes as money will  
I'd be a dead man if looks could kill

If you're in poverty or a millionaire  
Broken love is everywhere  
Broken love will do me in, uh, huh, huh  
Broken love should be a sin, uh, huh, huh  
Broken love will break my bones, uh, huh, huh  
It don't need no old sticks and stones, uh, huh, huh  
I was blind I could not see  
Fruit was falling from the apple tree  
I loved her now she is free  
Broken love is gonna bury me  
Broken love, broken love, broken love  
Broken love, broken love, broken love  
Broken love, broken love don't pay my bills

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