

A Broken Man and the Dawn

Volbeat

There's a man looking blank to the wall
Older, colder and mumbling
Looking over his shoulder
Until the break of dawn
His eyes will not close All the days are the same getting down
At the bar and he's mumbling
About the war and lost ones
Until the break of dawn
And where are his loved ones Oh baby it's oh so cold in this place
Oh maybe it's all so close to the bitter end
Oh maybe it all just burns like a living hell
I'm all alone, and here comes the dawn Hearing boots walking into the bar
Four men dragging their boxes
People stare and smell trouble
Until the break of dawn, the four men will go Oh baby it's oh so cold in this place
Oh maybe it's all so close to the bitter end
Oh maybe it all just burns like a living hell
I'm all alone, and here comes the dawn And the four men starts to open every case
And people wonder
When they pull out their instruments and play Dear people we are the guitar gangsters
And we are here to join you
And ease the pain you're in
Now listen Hearing boots walking into the bar
Four men dragging their boxes
People smile and they're roaring
Until the break of dawn, a new day is born Oh baby it's oh so cold in this place
Oh maybe it's all so close to the bitter end
Oh maybe it all just burns like a living hell
I'm all alone, and here comes the dawn Dear people we are the guitar gangsters
And we are here to join you
And ease the pain you're in
Now listen Dear ladies and gentlemen
We thank you for your kindness
We're on the road again, forever

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