

Broken Hearted People

[Guy Clark](#)

Broken hearted people always seem to drink
Tryin' to drown those sorrows, it ain't as easy as you think
Living with a liar is a hard old way to go
Laughin' just to keep from crying ain't no way to grow old
So take me to a barroom, driver
Set me on a stool
If I can't be her man
I'm damned if I'll be her fool
They say that whiskey ain't the best way, but then I ain't too smart
To think I just found out she was lyin' from the start
So if this is nothing but a bad joke lookin' for a laugh
Well, hold on to your lampshade darlin', 'cause I'm looking for a hat
And you take me to a barroom, driver
Set me on a stool
If I can't be her man
I'm damned if I'll be her fool
So get this taxi movin' because I have got no time to lose
And there's no time to be choosy, you know that any old bar will do
And I'm lookin' to get silly and I'm lookin' to get loose
And if that don't get it done darlin', I'll come looking for you
Now take me to a barroom, driver
Set me on a stool
If I can't be her man
I'm damned if I'll be her fool
Take me to a barroom, driver
Set me on a stool
If I can't be her man
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