Broken Toy

Jason Ricci & New Blood

Iâ€™m dead to all the living,
living life after death.
Well, I suffocate the breathing
every time I take a breath.
Iâ€™m an outsider, Iâ€™m a misfit,
not a girl, nor boy.
Well, I feel like a broken toy.

Too well for the hospital,
too sick for all the healthy.
Too rich to be a poor manâ€™s friend,
too average for the wealthy.
Iâ€™m an outsider, Iâ€™m a misfit,
not a girl, nor boy.
I feel like a broken toy.

They've ripped out all my stuffing,
torn out both my eyes.
All my colors are faded,
they've washed out all my dye.
Iâ€™m old and Iâ€™m forgotten,
left in a cluttered drawer.
Iâ€™ve been disposed of, wounded, hurt,
broken to the core.

Iâ€™m demonic amongst angels,
angelic when with demons.
Iâ€™m a sinner to the saints,
Iâ€™m a believer to the heathens.
Iâ€™m an outsider, Iâ€™m a misfit,
not a girl, nor boy.
I feel like a broken toy.

Too clean for the potty, too fucked up for the well.
Too straight for all the faggots,
too queer for all the girls.
Well Iâ€™m an outsider, Iâ€™m a misfit,
not a girl, nor boy.
I feel like a broken toy.

Well, they've ripped out all my stuffing,
they've torn out both my eyes.
All my colors are faded,
they've washed out all my dyes.
Iâ€™m old and Iâ€™m forgotten,
left in a cluttered drawer.
Iâ€™ve been disposed of, wounded, hurt,
broken to the core.

I'm screaming for a helping hand,
Iâ€™ll bite the first one that helps.
Been fired from my one man band
because I hate myself.
Iâ€™m an outsider, Iâ€™m a misfit,
not a girl, nor boy.
I feel like a broken toy.

Lyrics Submitted by GregB

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