

The Broken Ones

Talleys

I know they've hurt you bad.

Wide, the scars you have.

Baby let me straighten out your broken bones,
All your faults to me make you more beautiful.

I can't help it,

I love the broken ones,

The ones who,

Need the most patching up.

The ones who've,

Never been loved,

Never been loved,

Never been loved.

And O maybe I see a part of me in them.

The missing piece always trying to fit in.

The shattered heart,

Hungry for a home.

No you're not alone,

I love the broken ones.

You don't have to drive,

With your headlights off.

It's a pocketknife,

Not a gift from god.

Don't you learn of love from the love they kept.

I will be your anchor slowly,

Step by step.

I can't help it,

I love the broken ones,

The ones who,

Need the most patching up.

The ones who've,

Never been loved,

Never been loved,

Never been loved.

And O maybe I see a part of me in them.

The missing piece always trying to fit in.

The shattered heart,

Hungry for a home.

No you're not alone,

I love the broken ones.
Maybe we can rip off the bandage.
Maybe you will see it for what it is.
Maybe we can burn this building,
 Holding you in.
 I can't help it,
I love the broken ones,
 The ones who,
 Need the most patching up.
 The ones who've,
 Never been loved,
 Never been loved,
 Never been loved.
And O maybe I see a part of me in them.
The missing piece always trying to fit in.
 The shattered heart,
 Hungry for a home.
 No you're not alone,
I love the broken ones.
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