

# Broken Strings

## Flower Travellin' Band

Let me hold you for the last time  
It's the last chance to feel again  
But you broke me, now I can't feel anything  
When I love you and so untrue  
I can't even convince myself  
When I'm speaking it's the voice of someone else  
Oh, it tears me up  
I tried to hold on but it hurts too much  
I tried to forgive but it's not enough  
To make it all okay  
You can't play our broken strings  
You can't feel anything  
That your heart don't want to feel  
I can't tell you something that ain't real  
Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse  
How can I give anymore  
When I love you a little less than before?  
Oh, what are we doing?  
We are turning into dust  
Playing house in the ruins of us  
Running back through the fire  
When there's nothing left to say  
It's like chasing the very last train  
When it's too late, too late  
Oh, it tears me up  
I tried to hold on but it hurts too much  
I tried to forgive but it's not enough  
To make it all okay  
You can't play our broken strings  
You can't feel anything  
That your heart don't want to feel  
I can't tell you something that ain't real  
Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse  
How can I give anymore  
When I love you a little less than before?  
But we're running through the fire  
When there's nothing left to say  
It's like chasing the very last train  
When we both know it's too late, too late

You can't play our broken strings  
You can't feel anything  
That your heart don't want to feel  
I can't tell you something that ain't real  
Oh, the truth hurts and lies worse  
So how can I give anymore  
When I love you a little less than before?  
Oh, you know that I love you a little less than before  
Let me hold you for the last time  
It's the last chance to feel again

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