

Colin Hay

"Broken Love"

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Broken love don't pay my bills, uh, huh, huh
Broken love gives me the chills, uh, huh, huh
Broken love don't follow signs, uh, huh, huh
Broken love rolls with these times, uh, huh, huh

It ain't no good to cut and run
Or suicide from a smokin' gun
I loved her, she loved me
Broken love is killin' me

Broken love's got broken wings, uh, huh, huh
Broken love cries when it sings, uh, huh, huh

Money comes as money will
I'd be a dead man if looks could kill
If you're in poverty or a millionaire
Broken love is everywhere

Broken love will do me in, uh, huh, huh
Broken love should be a sin, uh, huh, huh
Broken love will break my bones, uh, huh, huh
It don't need no old sticks and stones, uh, huh, huh

I was blind I could not see
Fruit was falling from the apple tree
I loved her now she is free
Broken love is gonna bury me

Broken love, broken love, broken love
Broken love, broken love, broken love
Broken love, broken love don't pay my bills

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