

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

"Born With A Broken Heart"

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Up from the ashes, out of the flames
Keeps getting stronger, like a slow rolling train
Watch it run
Oh, why do the good die young
Burning like a shooting star
Born with a broken heart
Off in the distance, it was calling my name
So I took me a ride, on that slow rolling train
It still runs
But it seems that the good die young
Playing on that sad guitar
Born with a broken heart

Burning like a shooting star
Born with a broken heart
Seems it was over, before it begun
Killed by a bullet, from a six-string gun
Bang a drum
Oh, why do the good die young
Riding in a long black car
Born with a broken heart
Playing on that sad guitar
Born with a broken heart
Burning like a shooting star
Born with a broken heart

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