

Porter Kalan

"Confessions Of A Broken Man"

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I'm just asking you to listen not to understand
These confessions of a broken man.

I don't know where my story starts or I'd go back to
them
All I know it's a sad sad tale so for it has no end
I know I drank too much though I didn't take thirst
Oh I'd have a beer or two and it just seemed to go from
bad to worse
Then one day I noticed my money was goin' out faster
than it was comin' in
And I got scared and I started gambling
And I'm the kind that just never seems to win
I had a woman guess every man does and every man
thinks his is the best mine was
Stuck by me through thick and thin till it just got too thin
I guess
She walked in one day and said she had believed me
I could've sworn I saw big tear in her eye
I heard the other day that she got married again
I hope he treats her better than I
Well if you get me idea that I'm some son of a bum
You're catchin' on pretty fast
And if you wonder if I've turned into a wino
For these are all my fingerprints on this glass
I've been sittin' in this bar since they opened up this
morning
And it's almost time to close tonight
I guess it's about time to go find me a gutter tuck
myself into the night
Where does a man go when he's already on the bottom
It's really not much choise he's got
Either picks hiself up and tries again or just lays back
down to rot
No life starts out to be like mine pain is never planned
And yet here I sit with nothing in the world
But these confessions of a broken man.

I'm just asking you to listen not to understand
These confessions of a broken man...

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