Rufus Wainwright "14Th Street"

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You've got my lost brother's soul, my dear Mother's eyes

Brown horse's mane and my uncle's name You wached me down 14th street For the doctor to meet after thoughts of the grave In the home of the brave and of the weak

But why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a little bit of it? Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a minor part?

I could have clipped and saved and planted in the garden

Damn you guess I'll have to get a new one

I'd love to sit and, and watch you drink With the reins to the world Gripping a smoke vaguely missing link

Don't ever change your hungry little bashful hound I got the sheep, poor little bo peep Has lost and filed for grounds

But why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a little bit of it? Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a minor part?

I could have ripped apart and thrown into the river Wonder if there's hearts that will deliver

Don't ever change, don't ever worry
Because I'm coming back home tomorrow
To 14th street where I won't hurry
And where I'll learn how to save, not just borrow
And they'll be rainbows and we will finally know

Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a little bit of it? Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a minor part of it? Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a little bit of it? Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a minor part of it?

Why'd you have to break all my heart? Couldn't you have saved a little bit of it? Why'd you have to break all my heart?

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