

The Trews

"Poor Ol' Broken Hearted Me"

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There's no sight she'd rather see
Than poor old broken hearted me

I never been the kind of man to let a woman changes
my plan
But all of that was history when she sho' nuff did this to
me
Her lies they won me over quick
She ruled my mind, my heart, my dick
I took the line, the hook, the bait
And now I'm sick from what I ate and

There's no sight she'd rather see
Than poor old broken hearted me
Her mission is my misery
Poor old broken hearted me

The force of her magnetic pull was cruel and unusual
When she calls I wag my tail I'm harder than a coffin
nail
A pilgrim on my bended knees
I'd cross the desert if it please you
Baby treat me as you will
Yours to bless, yours to kill

There's no sight she'd rather see
Than poor old broken hearted me

So happy when I'm on my knees
poor old broken hearted

She'll get bored of me one day or I'll resolve to walk
away
With good intent my road is paved but I'm not sure I
want to be saved

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Than poor old broken hearted me
Her mission is my misery
Poor old broken hearted
There's no sight she'd rather see
Than poor old broken hearted me

So happy when I'm on my knees
Poor old broken hearted

There's no sight, no sight, no sight
Poor old broken hearted me
Her mission is, mission is
Mission is my misery
Poor old broken hearted me

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