

Robert J. Wynn

"The Way My Broken Heart Works"

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THE WAY MY BROKEN HEART WORKS

Eighteen wheels, young and crazy
Your picture was framed on the dash
With our beautiful babies
My focus was squarely on cash
You kept trying to tell me
That you needed more from a man
Then you packed up and left me
That Yoyo that you couldn't stand

The way my broken heart works I still want to be there
for you
Make the hard times the heart times instead of just
sharing the news
Share our love in no hurry instead of just paying our
dues
The way my broken heart works I still want to be there
for you

Lately I feel I'm hanging
And can't make it back
"Cause I'm spinning and swaying
Like I need a new strand
Baby don't get me started
I'm lonesome and blue
Things don't get any harder
Than me to the you

The way my broken heart works I still want to be there
for you
Make the hard times the heart times instead of just
sharing the news
Share our love in no hurry instead of just paying our
dues
The way my broken heart works I still want to be there
for you

It's been thirty years baby
Your picture's still framed on my dash
You still look like an angel
And I want to see you again

My old body needs rest now
My heart needs a smile
I'm still beating my chest
After three million miles

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for you
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