

brittany Arena

"Broken Home"

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When I was little
Nothing made sense
My life was full of suspense
I didn't have some one to look up to
Everyone was too busy with yelling
N' telling little lies
That were killing everyone in side
My mom and dad tried to stay together
For me and my sister
But, then when I was in the 5th grade they spilt
Yeah, N' my grades started to slip

(Chorus)
Yeah - I come from a broken home
Sure I was a little messed up
But now I'm fine
Yet the choices I made weren't even mine
Everyday I wanna die
N' in my eyes I wanna cry
'Cause of this broken home
That I come from -

When I got to high school
Things were going good
All my test grades were pretty cool
But then my mom left a note
Sayin' that she couldn't take it anymore
N' that it was her time to go
I cried every night
'Cause I thought she diedâ€¦
Even though my parents are split
They still fight
Over every little thing on the phone every night
Now the only thing I wanna do is cry

(Chorus)
Yeah - I come from a broken home
Sure I was a little messed up
But now I'm fine
Yet the choices I made weren't even mine
Everyday I wanna die

N' in my eyes I wanna cry
'Cause of this broken home
That I come from -

I was a pretty good kid
God, do I really deserve this?
Just want to be famous
For these lyrics
But my family won't help me
Mae my dreams reality -
Since no one believes in me
Guess the only thing to do
Is to believe in my self
Maybe that will helpâ€¦!

(Chorus)
Yeah - I come from a broken home
Sure I was a little messed up
But now I'm fine
Yet the choices I made weren't even mine
Everyday I wanna die
N' in my eyes I wanna cry
'Cause of this broken home
That I come from -

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