

HEARTBROKEN SPOKEN HERE

Words by Tom Attea

I was sittin' at a bar
Where I often take my pain
When a girl sat down by me
And said, "Come on, explain."
I said, " Well, dear,
Heartbroken spoken here."

Now, she seemed to care, so I
Said, "It's nothin' new. Ya see,
Once again I loved someone
Much more than she loved me.
And that's why, dear,
Heartbroken spoken here."

Well, she laughed at me and said,
"What was wrong with that girl's brain?
If you wonder what I mean,
Just wait till I explain.
And you'll know, dear,
Heartbroken spoken here."

"I once loved a man that life
Somehow made so hard that he
Couldn't find one tender spot
In him for lovin' me.
And that's why, dear,
Heartbroken spoken here."

Well, I looked at her and laughed,
And she laughed right back at me.
And we both knew then at last
The time had come when we
Could stop sayin', "Dear,
Heartbroken spoken here."