

# The Way We Make A Broken Heart

John Hiatt

Just one more kiss, she'll have to miss, this night with you  
Now you're guilty of this secret love, as I am too  
You'll get used to telling lies, feeling sorry when she cries  
Now that the strings aren't attached, you'll catch on, we've done our part  
Oh, and this is the way we make a broken heart

Lesson number one, we've just begun to hurt her so  
And with lesson two she'll long for you, when lights are low  
And when we get to lesson three, when she gets down on her knees  
Begs you to stop at the door just before she comes a-part  
Oh, this is the way we make a broken heart

Now we've made a trail of tears for her to follow  
And we've thought of every line that she might swallow

And with lesson four there will be no more for her to bear  
And on some dark night we'll dim the lights on this affair  
Then she'll find somebody new, and he'll likely hurt her too  
Cause there must be millions just like you and me, practiced in  
The art  
Oh, and this is the way we make a broken heart

Oh and this is the way we make a broken heart  
Ay yi yi yi yi yi yi yi  
This is the way we make a broken heart  
Ay yi yi yi yi yi yi yi  
This is the way,  
This is the way,  
This is the way  
This is the way  
Oh, this is the way we make a broken heart