

# The King Of Broken Hearts

Mark Chesnutt

The king of broken hearts doesn't ask much from his friends  
And he has quite a few of them  
They know he'll understand  
That's just the way it goes.

The king of broken hearts doesn't know he's a king  
He's trying to forget other things  
Like some ol' chilly scenes  
He's walking through alone.

He talks to angels and the stars start to spin  
He thinks of troubles that he's gotten in  
He recalls how his heart got broken  
And how it's still that way.

The king of broken hearts is so sad and wise  
He can smile while he's crying inside  
We know he'll be brave tonight  
'Cause he's the king of broken hearts.

He talks to angels and the stars start to spin  
He thinks of troubles that he's gotten in  
He recalls how his heart got broken  
And how it's still that way.

The king of broken hearts thinks that he's an old fool  
He's a little bit like me and you  
So what's a king like that supposed to do  
With all that blue time  
We know he'll be brave tonight  
'Cause he's the king of broken hearts  
He's the king of broken hearts.