

# Broken

Bad Religion

She said  
Thanks but I'm broken  
I guess  
You must have misspoken  
What a laugh  
I've never been chosen by anyone

She was barely a teen  
Hanging out in between  
Just a part of the scene  
With mercurial smile  
And incurable style  
She was only a dream  
How's that  
He didn't know a thing about  
Making love to the kind of girl you read about

He said  
I'm bound to be broken  
My Daddy bet  
That I'd amount to nothing  
He won't let anybody show him anything

He was a troubled child  
Had been down for a while  
Always kept to himself  
No she couldn't defend  
He only wanted a friend  
Now he's made something else  
It's so sad no one saw it coming  
The paper said that he hit the ground running

Oh yeah  
I know I'm not broken  
A little cracked  
But still I'm not broken  
I wanna laugh but I think that I'm choking on reality

When the  
World is turning for you  
Don't turn on me  
Who are you here to repair  
Well I don't know what you mean  
You could never resist  
Glorifying despair  
Well now it's coming to you and I don't really care

Well I'm not  
The kind to insist  
You couldn't have missed  
We must co exist  
So please listen to me  
There is no such thing as human debris

Oh yeah  
I know I'm not broken  
A little cracked

But dad I'm not so nothing  
I wanna laugh  
I'm not joking

I'm unbroken  
Oh yeah I said I'm unbroken  
I said I'm unbroken  
A little cracked it's just a token  
I'm really not broken  
What a guess I'm unbroken