

## My Next Broken Heart

Brooks & Dunn

You picked me up, you shot me down  
You're stepping out all over town  
Drove me back to drinking in this bar  
I found myself a brand new friend  
I'm headed down that road again  
I'm working on my next broken heart

Happy or sad, it's hard to tell  
You taught me how to hurt so well  
But when it comes to love  
I know my part  
Well I'll play this game that I can't win  
I'll be somebody's fool again  
I'm working on my next broken heart

Well I thought all along you'd  
Be the death of me  
But I met one tonight who wants  
What's left of me  
I've seen that look before  
She'll tear my world apart  
I'm working on my next broken heart

Yeah, I thought all along you'd  
Be the death of me  
Well I met one tonight who wants  
What's left of me  
I've seen that look before  
She'll tear my world apart  
I'm working on my next broken heart

I'm working on my next broken heart  
Oh, I'm working on my next broken heart.