

# I Want A Broken Heart

Derek Webb

I've got faith in the bank and money in my heart  
I've got a calloused place where your ring used to be, my love

I've traded naked and unashamed  
For a better place to hide  
For a righteous mask, a suit of fig leaves and lies

I thought the cattle on a thousand hills  
Was not enough to pay my bills  
And I fell in love with those who proved me wrong  
And now I want a broken heart

Now there's a great pad lock  
On the place where I was free  
And I'm feeling bad from swallowing that key  
Now I work real hard but I mostly call in sick  
Of a broken back from the ground fighting back at me

I cannot look you in the eye  
So I check the knots on my disguise  
'Cause I fell in love with fashion in the dark  
And now I want a broken heart

I've got alibis for every crime  
A substitute to do my time  
'Cause Your heart breaks enough on both our parts  
So now I want a broken heart  
Now I want a broken heart  
Now I want a broken heart