

# Broken Parts

Eli & Fur

It's tiring  
To say something  
That means nothing  
Nothing to you  
Nothing I do  
So lonely  
To stay here  
When I wanna run  
Run away from me  
Run away from this

Don't pretend you know what I'm trying to say  
Every word is slipping away from me  
Why can't you see?

I don't know where to start  
With trying to stitch up my broken parts  
I call myself the lover god  
'Cause I can never get enough  
I don't know where to start  
With trying to stitch up my broken parts  
I call myself the lover god  
'Cause I can never get enough

It's tiring  
To say something  
That means nothing  
Nothing to you  
Nothing I do  
So lonely  
To stay here  
When I wanna run  
Run away from me  
Run away from this

Don't pretend you know what I'm trying to say  
Every word is slipping away from me  
Why can't you see?

Don't tell me I  
Can't fight myself like  
I can fight you  
Like I can fight what I'm scared to lose  
I don't want you  
To think I could  
Leave you behind  
Like I leave myself behind

My, my broken parts  
My, my lover god  
My, my broken parts  
My

I don't know where to start  
With trying to stitch up my broken parts  
I call myself the lover god  
'Cause I can never get enough

I don't know where to start  
With trying to stitch up my broken parts  
I call myself the lover god  
'Cause I can never get enough