

My Broken Arm

Futurebirds

Take the best outta me
Take it as far as your eyes can see
But don't leave me with my broken arm

I know how much that'll be
The price you pay for a pair in green
My empty pockets just won't leave me be

But your money's no good
Money's no good
Yeah the money's not good
Yeah your money's not good

But the race it won't stop with each day's end
It's not a life worth living when you can't talk to your friends
Just passing 20s
I got a big hole in my heart
And six hearts in my mind

But your money's no good
Money's no good
Yeah the money's no good
Yeah the money's no good
Well the money's no good
The money's no good
Yeah the money's no good
Yeah the money's no good

Take the best outta me
Kept inside your nostalgic dream
But don't leave me
With my broken arm

This greed has left my family
With heavy-hearted humility
But this drought won't
Dry their soaking sleeves

So go on and lead the way
With your crumbling hands
And lie awake in bed
Humbled, wondering, damn
Why you can't raise your plans in this tired city

But the race it won't stop with each day's end
It's not a life worth living if you just can't find a friend
Just passing 20s
I got big hole in my heart
And peace all in my mind

But the money's no good
Money's no good
Yeah your money's no good
Yeah the money's no good
Well the money's no good
Money's no good
Yeah the money's not good

Yeah the money's not good