

Breakin' In a Broken Heart

Kevin Fowler

We had us something that fit like a glove
Like a good pair of jeans or old boots that ya love
Well she left, aw, I guess she wanted something new
So here I sit in this run down bar
Trying to get used to this ache in my heart
All it needs is some drinks and some neon moon

I'm breaking in this broken heart
I'm thinkin' it's time to let the whiskey start
Knockin' the dust off of the jukebox and this dance floor
I'm taking this brand new bad goodbye
And I'm wearin' it out with a damn good time
I'm breakin' in a broken heart tonight

I called my buddies and they're on their way
Hell, they never liked her anyway
And that blonde over there might help me forget
Yeah by the time this place is closing
It's gonna go from broken to broke in

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