## **Langhorne Slim**

I saw my reflection
I fell on my knees
I threw my possessions on to the street
Now they're asking us questions
To things we don't know
Show your burning lover that you gotta let go

This heart of mine
It hurts sometimes
It was broken, now it's better
Since your love put it together

I lost my direction
On the day I was born
Well I felt disconnected since they cut the chord
If I learned my lesson
I'd find me some peace
'Cause I need protection from this heart on my sleeve

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