

## Broken Road

Rare Americans

It took forever  
Was the nightmare over or just beginning?  
We were so innocent  
Looking back at how much has changed  
It was a fuckin' trip, what more can I say?

Our whole lives to go  
We got our whole lives to go  
We got our whole lives to go  
On this broken road  
On this broken road

We who have a why to life, can bear almost any how  
We can take a shot alright, but there's been so many now  
That we stagger down this street, down but not defeated  
Life's a tough son of a bitch, but we know we can beat him

Here we are at the start again  
Here we are at the start again  
And if I had it to do over  
What advice would I lend?  
Kid all you really got  
Kid all you really got  
All you really got is your friends  
Where the road goes just depends

Our whole lives to go  
We got our whole lives to go  
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On this broken road  
On this broken road

We don't know, we don't know  
We don't know what tomorrow holds  
We don't know, we don't know  
We don't know what tomorrow holds  
We don't know, we don't know  
We don't know what tomorrow holds  
We don't know, we don't know  
We don't know what tomorrow holds

Our whole lives to go  
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On this broken road (This broken road)  
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