

Theo

Ryan Adams

What is left of my heart is a broken wheel
It won't roll like it should when you wanna heal
There's no going home, four walls and a door
You were who I was waiting for
You were who I was waiting for

What is right isn't now, it was yesterday
Oh the one who falls counting anyway
What is left of my heart is a broken wheel
It won't roll like it should when you wanna heal
When you wanna heal