

Broken Man

St. Vincent

On the street, I'm a kingsize killer
I can make your kingdom come
On my feet, I'm an earthquake shakin'
So open up, my little one

Hey, what are you looking at? (Oh)
Who the hell do you think I am? (Oh)
And what are you looking at? (Oh)
Like you never seen a broken man

Lover, nail yourself right to me
If you go, I won't be well
I can hold my arms right open
But I need you to drive the nail

Hey, what are you looking at?
Who the hell do you think I am?
Hey, what are you looking at?
Like you never seen a broken man

Oh
Oh
How do you see me now? (Oh)
You built my tower to tear it down
And how could you see me now? (Oh)
If I stopped cracking up myself
If I stopped cracking up

Who the hell do you think I am?
Hey, hey
Like you never seen a broken man
Like you never seen a broken man
Like you never seen a broken man
Hey, hey, hey
(Who the hell do you think I am?) Lover, nail yourself right to me
(Like you never seen a broken man) If you go, I won't be well
(Who the hell do you think I am?) I can hold my arms right open
(Like you never seen a broken man) But I need you to drive the nail
What are you looking at?
What are you looking at?
What are you looking at?
Hey, hey
What are you looking at?
What are you looking at?
What are you looking at?
Hey, hey, hey