

# Something's Broken

Tim McGraw

Think something's broken then again nothin's smokin'  
Or shakin' or chokin' like my ol' truck  
But I think something's broken  
And I think it's worth notin'  
It started about the time  
She got all packed up

Could be my ego could be my pride  
Could be my calm cool collective side  
Maybe my heart's comin' eye to eye  
With the truth she wasn't jokin'

Think something's broken  
Cause I'm just layin' 'round hopin'  
That maybe any momemt  
I'll get on track  
But I think something's broken  
All locked up or frozen cause I can't go forward and I sure can  
't go back

Could be my ego could be my pride  
Could be my calm cool collective side  
Maybe my heart's comin' eye to eye  
With the truth she wasn't jokin'

Think it's my heart  
Comin' eye to eye  
With the truth  
She wasn't jokin'

I know something's broken  
Just started smokin'  
And shakin' and chokin'  
Like my old truck