

Broke Down Stupid

Toadies

Sorry, sorry
I know sometimes I act shitty
Sorry, sorry
Can I make it good again?

Never has a more pathetic creature hung his drunken head
And said "I'm sorry" more convincing
Never has a more [?] soul been tormented such as this
I'm piss-drunk, broke-down stupid

And I hang my head out the window
Watch the pavement spinning past my face
I wonder if I woke up on your pillow
Would my head feel this way?

Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid

Right up from my stomach comes
The worst of what I have become
My own tongue turns against me
I can taste it

Right up from the pits of hell
A demon with a stinging tail
Sits on my shoulder
Giving counsel

And I shape my lips on the right words
The telephone is heavy in my hand
I pray for strength to steady these nerves
And make my body well again

Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid

Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid
Yeah, yeah

Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid
Broke down stupid