

# Broken Hearted

Trevor Jackson

1, 2, 3 yeah

I see the better sides of you  
Cause you pick me up  
If I ever fall down on you  
You take it all  
You take it all, all  
Girl I shoulda told you I was broken hearted  
Now you stuck with all my scars and all my problems  
I shoulda kept you more involved  
And for that I'm sorry  
I'm sorry (I'm sorry)

But you bare all my scars and all my pain with honor  
You justify my love just like your name Madonna  
You love all my crazy girl, my flaws and all babe  
You got me yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm sorry that my heart don't always beat on the right tempo  
I'm sorry that I always try to fight cause it's easy  
Yeah you do anything that you could  
Love me the way that you do  
So good, so good, so good

Hut one, hut two when I'm in it  
Hut three when I'm all up in the middle  
And I know you kinda little so I'm hitting your appendix  
Sorry but I gotta let the world know you a gymnast  
Oh yeah both legs in the air  
Oh yeah how you doing down there?  
Pretty good, I mean really good but  
It ain't the way you fuck but they way you care

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Love me the way that you do  
So girl, so girl

Thank you for all your love  
And your time, and your patience and all that  
Thank you for putting your trust in me  
On the times I didn't call back

I saw that  
Yeah, yeah, yeah