

Chesnutt Mark, The King of Broken Hearts

Chesnutt Mark

Miscellaneous

The King of Broken Hearts

The king of broken hearts doesn't ask much from his friends

And he has quite a few of them

They know he'll understand

That's just the way it goes.

The king of broken hearts doesn't know he's a king

He's trying to forget other things

Like some ol' chilly scenes

He's walking through alone.

He talks to angels and the stars start to spin

He thinks of troubles that he's gotten in

He recalls how his heart got broken

And how it's still that way.

The king of broken hearts is so sad and wise

He can smile while he's crying inside

We know he'll be brave tonight

'Cause he's the king of broken hearts.

He talks to angels and the stars start to spin

He thinks of troubles that he's gotten in

He recalls how his heart got broken

And how it's still that way.

The king of broken hearts thinks that he's an old fool

He's a little bit like me and you

So what's a king like that supposed to do

With all that blue time

We know he'll be brave tonight

'Cause he's the king of broken hearts

He's the king of broken hearts.