

# Gary Jules, Broke Window

loaded tongue and dirty fingers  
queen of her mother's house  
come step outside feeling full moon high  
let's see what we can live without

fix an eye to the dime store villain  
waiting for the wine to pour  
it comes strong and thin and it tastes like sin  
the love we've all been in before

a million ways to burn...  
I'm just looking out of this old broke window  
and she's taking a turn  
I'm looking out of this old broke window  
and she's taking a turn

her body lies like a landscape before you  
you're selling your soul by the pound  
got snakeoil in spades for the wolf tickets trade  
you look but don't see me around

a million ways to burn...  
I'm just standing here on this old street corner  
and she's taking a turn  
I'm standing here on this old street corner  
and she's taking a turn