

Kenny Wayne Shepherd, Born With A Broken Heart

Up from the ashes, out of the flames
Keeps gettin' stronger, like a slow rollin' train
Watch it run
Oh, why do the good die young
Burnin' like a shootin' star
Born with a broken heart

Off in the distance, it was callin' my name
So I took me a ride, on that slow rollin' train
It still runs
But it seems that the good die young
Playin' on that sad guitar
Born with a broken heart
Burnin' like a shootin' star
Born with a broken heart

Seems it was over, before it begun
Killed by a bullet, from a six-string gun
Bang a drum
Oh, why do the good die young
Ridin' in a long black car
Born with a broken heart
Playin' on that sad guitar
Born with a broken heart
Burnin' like a shootin' star
Born with a broken heart