

Pete Doherty, Broken Love Song

Take a broken love song
Keep it by your side
Never be lonely
Find a place to hide
By the west way
Inside the scrubs
How long must we wait?
For they're killing us?
Killing us
Oh
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
Still
Through my cell window
Hear the loft boys sing
Come on you R's
Carried on the wind
Every morning
I'll be singing
Like a caged bird who might say
John, Paul, George and Ringo
Help me pass the hours away
Free as a bird
Would I be
Another dawn creeps up on me
On me
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
Still
Letters from faceless haters
That'd love to
See my swinging in my cell
Oh I never saw a man
who looked like such a wistful eye,
as the fear of blue prisoners
call the sky
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
They are the loneliest
Still