

# Tal Bachman, Broken

I'm making my way home  
The headlights blur and glow  
Got my steering wheel gripped tight  
I'm gonna try again,  
But I'm not sure how to mend  
What's gone wrong without a fight

Can't find the words  
To understand  
Of that which ends

We're up and down like an ocean  
A tidal wave of emotion  
Yeah yeah yeah

Don't know what to do and nothing comes to mind  
My inspiration has run dry  
Looks like we're finally broken  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'm pullin' up the drive  
Takin' too much time  
Like a stranger out of place  
I try to force a smile,  
If only for a while  
And we'll sit down face to face

If I hear you  
And you hear me  
It should be so easy  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

We're up and down like an ocean  
A tidal wave of emotion  
Yeah yeah yeah

Don't know what to think  
And don't know what to say  
We're out of luck and we're losin' faith  
It looks like we're finally broken  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na na

We started something so fine and rare  
And now we're stuck in neutral, we're goin nowhere  
No, we're goin' nowhere

I hold my breath and walk through the door  
I said I think we outta try once more  
You said I just don't want to anymore

Because we're up and down like an ocean  
A tidal wave of emotion  
Yeah yeah

Don't know what to do and nothing comes to mind  
My inspiration has run dry

Looks like we're finally broken  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Nothing left to be spoken  
No no  
Looks like we're finally broken  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na na

No no yeah yeah

Na na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na na