## 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

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

Na Yeah yeah yeah yeah 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

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

Na na

No no yeah yeah

Na na