

# Angelo Kelly, Broken Man

I'm on the thirteenth floor  
Don't know what I'm here for  
Got a bed and TV  
And a bottle of whisky  
I can't show I'm weak  
So I pretend I'm strong  
They can't know I ain't working  
For they will crush me down  
I'm a broken man  
And I can no longer stand  
With all my pieces  
I'm a broken man  
And I can no longer stand  
With all my pieces  
I think I've lost my mind  
Or why am I about to flip  
Got to press rewind  
Got to get a grip  
I'm a broken man  
And I can no longer stand  
With all my pieces  
I'm a broken man  
And I can no longer stand  
With all my pieces