

# Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Flat Broke Love

Pardon my life, pardon my song  
I hope you're not nervous, I'm not going to stay long  
The one installment I've made on your heart  
Is not enough to cover what we're willin' to start  
'Cause I'm a flat broke love  
Lord, I'm a flat broke love  
I'm up or I'm down, never constant or sound  
Empty my pockets full of grain  
The friends that I've loved, never feel I've been there  
I've never left a grateful one  
'Cause I'm a flat broke love  
Well, I'm a flat broke love  
Yeah, I'm a flat broke love  
Baby, I'm a flat broke love  
'Cause I'm a flat broke love  
Yeah, I'm a flat broke love  
Well, I'm a flat broke love  
Lord, I'm a flat broke love  
I'll state you this claim, you've all played the game  
You've all upset somebody's cart  
I think you forgot, love needs more than one heart  
Without it, it can't hold a true flame  
'Cause it's a flat broke love  
It's a flat broke love  
Yeah, it's a flat broke love  
Hey, it's a flat broke love  
Well, it's a flat broke love  
Lord, it's a flat broke love  
Flat broke love  
Baby, it's a flat broke love  
It's a flat broke love  
Flat broke love  
Baby it's a flat broke love  
It's a flat broke love