

# Ben Lee, How To Survive A Broken Heart

I should let this go but I just can't  
And now it's just a lesson I can't grasp  
So what's really the best that I could do  
To hope to see you every year or two

And the things you said  
Do they still make sense  
Could you mean them now  
Did you even mean them then  
I could torture myself insane and tense  
But I don't have the strength

I'm crushed in pain you drifted through my life  
But even looking back I know it's right  
I gave you my heart scared complete and whole  
When all you ever asked for was my soul

And there's nothing left  
But a song or two  
That mean not a thing  
If I can't play them for you  
If I could hear your voice just one more time  
Maybe I'd be fine

But I guess I won't  
'Cos it's too late now  
And I guess you're gone  
'Cos it's too late now  
And the pain I feel  
Is all I can take  
Maybe this turn of karma  
Is too late  
Maybe I was wrong  
Maybe I was caught in a net of passion  
Maybe I was caught  
Maybe I should take it all with salt  
And soon I'll believe that it's not my fault  
And it's not my fault  
And it's not my fault  
And it's not my fault  
And it's not my fault  
And it's not my fault  
And it's not my fault  
If I say it enough  
I'll believe that it's not my fault