

# Dan Auerbach, Heartbroken, In Disrepair

There is no light, there is no charm "(charm)"  
All my belongings, I hold with one arm "(one)"  
Under the bridge, sleep in the shade "(shade)"  
All of the terrible choices that I made

Searchin' for light  
Gaspin' for air "(air)"  
Heartbroken, in disrepair "(oh)"

God may forgive me, but that's not enough "(nough)"  
'Cause I gotta live with myself till I'm dust "(dust)"  
Just walk on by if we pass on the street "(street)"  
Sometimes in battle, it's best to retreat

Searchin' for light  
Gaspin' for air "(air)"  
Heartbroken, in disrepair "(oh)"