

eels, Permanent Broken Heart

I walked by your window,
To see if you're home,
The candle was burning,
I could see you weren't alone,
I shouldn't have gone by,
But what could I do?
I've never known anyone,
Who was quite like you,

Life ain't very easy,
When you've got a permanent broken heart,

I walk down the dirty street,
And see the old man,
But now he seems different,
I think I understand,
Well maybe he had a love,
And swore it was true,
But then he blew it away,
Just like I lost you,

Life ain't easy when,
When you've got a permanent broken heart,

I'm looking out my window,
But there's not much of a view,
And my hat is still quite blue,
Maybe I'll move away,
To some other little town,
And maybe I'll find that thing,
I've never found,
Life ain't easy when you've got a permanent broken heart