

# Guy Clark, Broken Hearted People

Now broken hearted people always seem to drink  
and tryin' to drown those sorrows ain't as easy as you think  
But living with a liar is a hard old way to go  
Laughin' just to keep from crying ain't no way to grow old

Chorus

So take me to a barroom driver  
set me on a stool  
If I can't be her man  
I'm damned if I'll be her fool

They say that whiskey ain't the best way, but then I ain't too smart  
to think I just found out she was lyin' from the start  
So if this is nothing but a bad joke lookin' for a laugh  
hold on to your lampshade darlin' cause I'm looking for a hat

Chorus

So get this taxi movin' cause I got no time to lose  
there's no time to be choosy, any old bar will do  
cause I'm lookin' to get silly and I'm lookin' to get loose  
and if that don't get it done darlin', I'll come looking for you

Chorus