

Harry Connick Jr., Booker

And the warden said
"He won't need a cell
He has the key
There's no harsher sentence
The man's doin life
In the first degree";

Some people seek to set blame
Some just accept their part
And now you know why
Booker died of a broken heart

And the priest said
"I can take confession
But not the sin
The church is shelter
Not the faith
Son, that's within";

Some people pray for fortune and fame
Some just play a part
And now you know why
Booker died of a broken heart

And the doctor said
"I can see you're hurt
Just by lookin at you
Pain we can help
But for hurt
There's nothin we can do";

Some people pick up the pieces
Some just leave them apart
And now you know why
Booker died of a broken heart