

# Ingrid Michaelson, Breakable

Have you ever thought about  
What protects our hearts?  
Just a cage of rib bones  
And some other various parts

So it's fairly simple  
To cut right through the mess  
And to stop the muscle  
That makes us confess

And we are so fragile  
And our cracking bones make noise  
And we are just breakable, breakable, breakable  
Girls and boys

And you fasten my seatbelt  
Because it is the law  
In your two-ton death trap  
I finally saw  
A piece of love in your face  
That bathed me in regret  
Then you drove me to places  
I'll never forget

And we are so fragile  
And our cracking bones make noise  
And we are just breakable, breakable, breakable  
Girls and boys

And we are so fragile  
And our cracking bones make noise  
And we are just breakable, breakable, breakable girls  
Breakable, breakable, breakable girls  
Breakable, breakable, breakable  
Girls and boys