

# John Hiatt, The Way We Make A Broken Heart

Just a one more kiss she'll have to miss  
This night with you  
Now you're guilty of this secret love  
As I am too  
You'll get used to telling lies  
And feeling sorry when she cries  
Now that the strings are attached  
She'll catch on  
We've done our part  
Oh, this is the way we make a broken heart

Lesson number one we've just begun  
To hurt her so  
And with lesson two she'll long for you  
When lights are low  
And we get to lesson three  
When she gets down on her knees  
And begs you to stop at the door  
Just before  
She comes apart

This is the way we make a broken heart

BRIDGE:  
Now we laid a trail of tears  
For her to follow  
And we've thought of every line  
That she might swallow

And with lesson four there'll be no more  
For her to bear  
And on some dark night we'll dim the lights  
On this affair

Then she'll find somebody new  
And he'll likely hurt her too  
'Cause there must be millions just like you and me  
Practiced in the art

This is the way we make a broken heart  
This is the way we make a broken heart