Kenny Wayne Shepherd Band, Everything Is Brol

Broken lines, broken strings Broken threads, broken springs Broken idols, broken heads People sleeping, in broken beds

Ain't no use jivin' Ain't no use jokin'

Everything is broken

Broken bottles, broken plates Broken switches, broken gates Broken dishes, broken parts Streets are filled with broken hearts

Broken words never meant to be spoken

Everything is broken

Seems like every time you stop and turn around Something else just hit the ground

Broken colors, broken saws Broken buckles, broken laws Broken bodies, broken bones Broken voices on broken phones

Take a deep breath, feel like you're chokin'

Everything is broken

Every time you leave and go off someplace Things fall to pieces in my face

Broken hands, on broken ploughs Broken treaties, broken vows Broken pipes, broken tools People bending, broken rules

Hound dog howling, bull frog croaking

Everything is broken