

Lindsay Lohan, Confessions Of A Broken Heart (I

I wait for the postman to bring me a letter.
I wait for the good Lord to make me feel better.
And I carry the weight of the world on my shoulders
A family in crisis that only grows older.

Why'd you have to go?
Why'd you have to go?
Why'd you have to go?

Daughter to father, daughter to father
I am broken but I am hoping.
Daughter to father, daughter to father
I am crying, a part of me is dying and
These are, these are
The confessions of a broken heart.

And I wear all your old clothes, your polo sweater.
I dream of another you
The one who would never (never).
Leave me alone to pick up the pieces
A daddy to hold me, that's what I needed.

So why'd you have to go?
Why'd you have to go?
Why'd you have to go?!

Daughter to father, daughter to father
I don't know you, but I still want to.
Daughter to father, daughter to father
Tell me the truth, did you ever love me?
Cause these are, these are
The confessions of a broken heart.

I love you
I love you
I love you
I...
I love you!

Daughter to father, daughter to father
I don't know you, but I still want to
Daughter to father, daughter to father
Tell me the truth
Did you ever love me?
Did you ever love me?
These are
The confessions of a broken heart

Ohhh, yeah

I wait for the postman to bring me a letter.