

# Lucky Soul, Baby I'm Broke

Baby, I'm broke.  
I don't just mean money,  
My batteries are dead and my engine's stopped running.

Baby, I'm tired,  
Past understanding,  
How heartache and debt are my closest companions.

Baby, I'm broke,  
Nothing to lose.  
I want you to help me but baby, you're cruel,  
And talking to you,  
I might as well throw my head back and howl at the moon,  
Yeah, for all the good it'll do.

Baby, I'm broke.  
I feel so lonesome.  
Love, money or time, I don't mind, could I loan some?

But baby you're strange,  
Your heart's all a flutter.  
Your head's in the sky but your mind's in the gutter.

Baby, I'm broke.  
The last train's left town,  
And I left my way in the lost and the found.  
I'm thinking out loud.  
I might as well throw my head back and shout at the clouds.  
Yeah, for all the good it'll do now.  
For all the good it'll do now.  
For all the good it'll do now.

Baby, I'm broke.  
No use in crying.  
I'll stay sitting here, filling time till I'm dying.

Baby, it's hard.  
Nothing I can do.  
I'm just some poor fool who life dealt a bad hand to.

Baby I'm broke.  
And one thing holds true.  
There's no gold for me, I was born to be blue.  
For all of my money,  
And all of my hopes,  
Have gone up in smoke.  
Cause baby I'm broke.