Marc Almond, Broken Bracelets

Libby's in the car
Choking on the fumes
Sprawled across a black piano
Hollerin' the blues
Morally low and dying slow
What a way to go go go

It's the little surprises I like in life
You know, like the way when you treat me nice
Love that's as rough as morning mouth
Open up the stitches let it all fall out

Home is side by side we lie
Love the lie we're living
Glamour and the tragedy
For playing and forgiving
Broken bracelets, broken dates
And half a bottle of heartache
(last two lines x4)

Frills and thrills the worlds evils
Knocking me off of the windowsill
Twenty million stories to not get to you
God I'm coming, Hallelujah

Home is side by side we lie
Love the lie we're living
Glamour and the tragedy
For playing and forgiving
Broken bracelets, broken dates
And half a bottle of heartache
(last two lines x4)

Bee stung lips and beefsteak eyes
Kick mark hips and a blue back tie
(2 lines x2)

Repeat chorus
Broken bracelets, broken dates
And half a bottle of heartache
(2 lines x12)
whoa.....yeah
You gave me broken bracelets, broken dates
And half a bottle of heartache
(repeat to end)