

Pete Yorn, Broken Bottle

Sandy, I don't recognize you
So much has changed in your face
I dream at night you managed to take me home
And you could not get over my place
And you say, "Hey, what you doin' here?
I think that you would rather be there...
And your love is like a broken bottle."
Oh, Jesse, what you done with yourself?
I don't think you have to recognize me
But we was walking alone
And we had fun, fun, fun
I'm gonna buy you a new ride, baby
Gonna buy you a new line, baby
Something inside just walks me home
Oh, Sally, I've seen you before
You managed to take me home
What were you doing?
What was it about?
I guess it was the thought that counts
And lovers bruise each other
And there's a courage in what you ask
I'm gonna buy you a new ride, baby
I'm gonna buy you a new line, baby
Something inside just walks me home
Yeah
And lovers bruise each other
No, I don't wanna be like that
And there's a courage in what you ask
I'm gonna buy you a new ride, baby
Gonna buy you a new line, baby
Something inside you just walks me home
I'm gonna buy you a new ride, baby
Gonna buy you a new line, baby
Something inside just walks me home
Something inside just walks me home