

# St. Vincent, Broken Man

on the street i'm a kingsize killer  
I can make your kingdom come  
on my feet I'm an earthquake shaking  
so open up my little one

hey what are you looking at  
who the hell do you think I am  
what are you looking at  
like you never seen a broken man

lover nail yourself right to me  
if you go I won't be well  
I can hold my arms right open  
but I need you to drive the nail  
hey what are you looking at  
who the hell do you think I am  
what are you looking at  
like you never seen a broken man

How do you see me now?  
You built my tower to tear it down.  
And how could you see me now?  
If I stopped cracking up myself  
If I stopped cracking up