

# The 69 Eyes, Broken Man

I was born in sweet innocence  
My mother raised me not to be like one of them  
I still have the same blue eyes  
But what I've become now makes my mother only want to cry

Every time i thought I've found  
Someone special I've been brought much faster down  
I have learned to accept  
My life as it is and I've learned to forget

Can't you understand  
would you give me a hand  
I'm a broken man

I drift around fallen from grace  
But i still believe that someday I will find my place  
Maybe then I'll find you  
Just tell me that you won't break my heart in two

Don't you understand  
would you give me a hand  
I'm a broken man  
x2