

# The Do, The Bridge Is Broken

Boy you got nerve to come along  
You'll never learn I'm not your girl, not quite  
Now please don't stand in my way  
The bridge is broken  
Boy you nerve, I can observe:  
Your worn out shoes  
Go fetch the cobbler  
It's all your fault  
Go fetch the cobbler!  
To fix the bruise  
The bridge is broken  
What's in your hand? Don't tempt me in  
What's in your head? What's your new plan?  
Don't make me beg you, no!  
The stiches open.