

BROKEN (lovelytheband)

Am - F - C - G

**I like that you're broken...Broken like me
Maybe that makes me a fool
I like that you're lonely...Lonely like me
I could be lonely with you**

I met you late night, at a party
Some trust fund baby's Brooklyn loft
By the bathroom, you said let's talk
But my confidence is wearing off

These aren't my people
These aren't my friends
She grabbed my face and
That's when she said

**I like that you're broken...Broken like me
Maybe that makes me a fool
I like that you're lonely...Lonely like me
I could be lonely with you**

There's something tragic, but almost pure
Think I could love you, but I'm not sure
There's something wholesome, there's something sweet
Tucked in your eyes that I'd love to meet

These aren't my people
These aren't my friends
She grabbed my face and
That's when she said

**I like that you're broken...Broken like me
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Life is not a love song that we like
We're all broken pieces floating by
Life is not a love song we can try
To fix our broken pieces one at a time

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