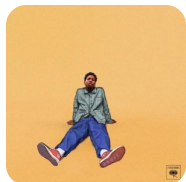


Broke – Samm Henshaw

It's been a week from hell,
I lost my job at Five Guys
My girl just kicked me out,
She says I'm lame (Horns)
Maybe she's got a point,
Who gets the sack from Five Guys?
She thinks I'm so incapable of change
But I can cut down on my sleep
Give you what you need
Take time and make time, girl
I can stop procrastinating, oh
Be a little more prepared
Show you that I care
I love you, I swear, girl, oh
But tell me
If I wasn't broke, ooh
Would you spend more time with me
like you said you'd do? Oh yeah
Tell me what I'm supposed to do
'Cause the only thing I need is
To be loved by you
I'm starting out my seventh day
Of sofa surfing
Parading in my Calvin's with no shame
(good Lord)
I sit and think to myself, I've hit the low
But look around and see no one to blame
Maybe I can cut down on my sleep
Give you what you need
Take time and make time
I can stop procrastinating,
Woah-woah-woah-woah
Be a little more prepared
Show you that I care
I love you, I swear, girl, oh
But tell me

If I wasn't broke, ooh
Would you spend more time with me
like you said you'd do? Oh yeah
Tell me what I'm supposed to do
'Cause the only thing I need is
To be loved by you
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh

If I wasn't broke, ooh
Would you spend more time with me
like you said you'd do? Yeah
Tell me what I'm supposed to do
'Cause the only thing I need is
To be loved by you, oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych