

# 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  
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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