## 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