

Ingrid Michaelson, Breakable

Have you ever thought about
What protects our hearts?
Just a cage of rib bones
And some other various parts

So it's fairly simple
To cut right through the mess
And to stop the muscle
That makes us confess

And we are so fragile
And our cracking bones make noise
And we are just breakable, breakable, breakable
Girls and boys

And you fasten my seatbelt
Because it is the law
In your two-ton death trap
I finally saw
A piece of love in your face
That bathed me in regret
Then you drove me to places
I'll never forget

And we are so fragile
And our cracking bones make noise
And we are just breakable, breakable, breakable
Girls and boys

And we are so fragile
And our cracking bones make noise
And we are just breakable, breakable, breakable girls
Breakable, breakable, breakable girls
Breakable, breakable, breakable
Girls and boys