

Newton Faulkner, Pick Up Your Broken Heart

Take a deep breath
And just gather your things
The socks and the toothpaste
The clocks and the rings

The things you were given
Just give them all back
Stick to defensive
Don't switch to attack

You're not the first
Won't be the last
Embrace your future
Kiss your past goodbye

Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again
Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again

Shattered the pieces
And parts of you lay
Hands in your pockets
And red in the face

Just keep your chin up
The Englishmen say
The light in the tunnel's
No oncoming train

You're not the first
Won't be the last
Embrace your future
Kiss your past goodbye

Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again
Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again

Over and over and over again
If you need a shoulder
I'm here 'til the end

End up in the strangest places
Happiness is far

Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again
Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again

Pick up your broken heart
(Over and over and over again)
Pick up your broken heart
(If you need a shoulder, I'm here 'til the end)

Pick up your broken heart
Over and over and over again
Pick up your broken heart
Pick it up and start again