

The Way We Make a Broken Heart

Ry Cooder

Just a one more kiss
He'll have to miss
This night with you
Now you're guilty of this secret love as I am too

You'll get used to telling lies
And feeling sorry when he cries
Now that the strings are attached
He'll catch on, we've done our part
'Cause this is the way we make a broken heart

Lesson number one
We've just begun
To hurt him so
And with lesson two
He'll long for you
When lights are low
Then we get to lesson three
Where he gets down on his knees
And begs you to stop at the door
Just before he comes apart
And this is the way we make a broken heart

Now we've laid a trail of tears
For him to follow
And we've thought of every line
That he might swallow

And with lesson four
There'll be no more
For him to bear
And on some dark night
We'll dim the lights
On this affair

Then he'll find somebody new
And she will hurt him too
'Cause there must be millions just like you and me
Practiced in the art

This is the way we make a broken heart
Oh, this is the way we make a broken heart
This is the way we make a broken heart