

Broken Toy

We played along in the parlor
and I was your best friend
we were rough and tough
we were out of touch

I'm just a broken toy
waiting for disposal
I am your bad excuse
to get on with your life

I'm tossed away in a corner
you're mind is elsewhere now
I was prone for you
a promise in stone

I'm just a broken toy
waiting for disposal
I am your bad excuse
to get on with your life

Broken toy
you've lost the joy
broken toy
you've lost your way

Broken toy
you've lost the joy
broken toy
you've lost your way

We play along no more now
I've lost the ability
we're sloppy and flat
I say that was that

I'm just a broken toy
waiting for disposal
I am your bad excuse
to get on with your life

I'm just a broken toy
waiting for disposal
I am your bad excuse
to get on with your life