

Broken Strings by James Morrison & Nelly Furtado

Let me hold you	I try to hold on but it hurts too much
For the last time	I try to forgive but it's not enough
It's the last chance to feel again	To make it all okay
But you broke me	You can't play on broken strings
Now I can't feel anything	You can't feel anything
When I love you and so untrue	That (6) (7) don't want to feel
I can't even convince myself	I can't tell you something that ain't real
When I'm speaking	Oh, the truth hurts
It's the voice of someone else	And lies worse
Oh it tears me up	How can I give anymore
I try to hold on but it hurts too much	When I love you a little less than before?
I try to forgive but it's not enough	But we're running through the fire
To make it all okay	When there's nothing left to save
You can't play on broken strings	It's like chasing the very last train
You can't feel anything	When we both know it's too late (too late)
That your heart don't want to feel	You can't (8) on broken strings
I can't tell you (1) (2) ain't	You can't feel anything
real	That your heart don't want to feel
Oh the truth hurts	I can't tell you something (9) ain't real
And (3) worse	Oh, the truth hurts
How can I give anymore	And (10) worse
When I love you a (4) less than before?	So how can I give anymore
Oh, what are we doing?	When I love you a little less than before?
We are turning into dust	Oh, you know that I love you a little less than before
Playing house in the ruins of us	Let me hold you for the last time
Running back through the fire	It's the last chance to feel again
When there's nothing left to save	
It's like (5) the very last train	
When it's too late (too late)	
Oh it tears me up	



- 1. something
- 2. that
- 3. lies
- 4. little
- 5. chasing
- 6. your
- 7. heart
- 8. play
- 9. that
- 10. lies

Fill in the gaps