

## lovely.the.band - broken

e | -----5---7---10-7---7-----5---7---10-7--- |  
B | ---7-----10---7---5---7----- |

**Bm, G, D, A**

**I like that you're broken, broken like me  
Maybe that makes me a fool**

**I like that you're lonely, lonely like me  
I could be lonely with you**

I met you late night, at a party  
Some trust fund baby's Brooklyn loft  
By the bathroom, you said let's talk,  
But my confidence is wearing off

These aren't my people  
These aren't my friends  
She grabbed my face and that's when she said

**[Chorus]**

There's something tragic, but almost pure  
Think I could love you, but I'm not sure  
There's something wholesome, there's something sweet  
Tucked in your eyes that I'd love to meet

These aren't my people  
These aren't my friends  
She grabbed my face and that's when she said

**[Chorus]**

***Life is not a love song that we like  
We're all broken pieces floating by  
Life is not a love song we can try  
To fix our broken pieces one at a time (extra measure of A)***

**[Chorus] x2**