

# Broke

## Samm Henshaw

It's been a week from hell, I lost my job at Five Guys  
My girl just kicked me out, she says I'm lame  
Maybe she's got a point, who gets the sack from Five Guys?  
She thinks I'm so incapable of change But I can cut down on my sleep  
Give you what you need  
Take time and make time, girl  
I can stop procrastinating, oh  
Be a little more prepared  
Show you that I care  
I love you, I swear, girl, oh  
But tell me If I wasn't broke, ooh  
Would you spend more time with me like you said you'd do? Oh yeah  
Tell me what I'm supposed to do  
'Cause the only thing I need is to be loved by you  
I'm starting out my seventh day of sofa surfing  
Parading in my Calvin's with no shame (good lord)  
I sit and think to myself, I've hit the low  
But look around and see no one to blame Maybe I can cut down on my sleep  
Give you what you need  
Take time and make time  
I can stop procrastinating, woah-woah-woah  
Be a little more prepared  
Show you that I care  
I love you, I swear, girl, oh  
But tell me If I wasn't broke, ooh  
Would you spend more time with me like you said you'd do? Oh yeah  
Tell me what I'm supposed to do  
'Cause the only thing I need is to be loved by you  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh If I wasn't broke, ooh  
Would you spend more time with me like you said you'd do? Yeah  
Tell me what I'm supposed to do  
'Cause the only thing I need is to be loved by you, oh Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

