

# Pieces

## PRIME Sth

Picking up the pieces  
Of what was left behind  
And I try to find a reason  
Why I do this all the time  
Maybe I'm just blind(chorus)  
    She builds me up  
    She breaks me down  
    And it keeps me hanging on  
    She takes me in  
    Then throws me out  
    And it leaves me so undone  
I'll be here waitingPicking up the pieces  
    I got up and tried again  
And I know there is no reason to look back  
    To go through all this again  
    Maybe I'm insaneChorus

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

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