

Somebody Pick up My Pieces

[Willie Nelson](#)

Somebody pick up my pieces, I'm scattered everywhere
And put me back together, put me way over there
Take me out of contention, I surrender my crown
Somebody pick up my pieces, it's just me comin' down Well, I sure thought I had her, Lord, I know she had me
But what I thought was Heaven is just falling debris
Well, I may not be crazy but I got one hell of a start
Somebody pick up my pieces, I think I'm fallin' apart And don't follow my footsteps, step over my trail
The road is too narrow and your footin' could fail
And the fall to the bottom could tear you apart
And they'll be pickin' up pieces of you and your heart And don't follow my footsteps, step over my trail
The road is too narrow and your footin' could fail
And the fall to the bottom could tear you apart
And they'll be pickin' up pieces of you and your heart
And they'll be pickin' up pieces of you and your heart

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