

# Pickin' Up the Pieces

Glenn Hughes

Yeah, pickin' up  
Well I don't know what you're  
Gettin' into  
You better take my word  
It's no good for you  
You were born in a golden  
Cage  
But you ain't seen nothing  
I can feel your rage I will talk to you later  
I will take you aside  
I will wake you  
Yes, I will make you decide Chorus: I'm pickin' up the pieces  
I'm pickin' up the pieces You must be blind  
You better open your eyes  
The day's gonna come when  
You'll realize  
What'cha gonna do when the  
Whip comes down  
You better start lookin' in the  
Lost and found I will talk to you later  
I will take you aside  
I will wake you  
Yes, I will make you decide I'm pickin' up the pieces  
I'm pickin' up the pieces It's so real, it's so real  
Can you take it  
It's alright, it's alright  
Can you feel it  
Look through the glass  
See yourself in the past  
And your destiny waits  
In a blink of an eye I'm pickin' up the pieces...

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