

# Piece Of Work (With Toby Keith)

## Jimmy Buffett

Jimmy:

I'm a piece of work I'm iron and lace  
I'm shy right up there in your face.  
I'm all dumbfounded, stubborn as an ass,  
sharp as an arrow in a pile of glass.  
I'm a sweetheart, genius, restless jerk,  
Lord have mercy, I'm a piece of work. Jimmy:  
Well the Lord made me on a long thin limb,  
made sure I'd remember Him  
or her in the middle of a long dark night.  
Creation crazy, death sheet white  
Made in the image of a lion shocked lamb  
I am who the hell I am.  
Never better, bad or worse  
down to the letter I'm a piece of work.

Toby:

I'm a piece of work I'm an angel's fiend  
bathed in lavender and gasoline.  
Scared brave shallow in an ink black well  
lightly browned in the fires of hell.  
Wicked, holy, full on fake  
best known for my big mistake.  
I'm zen wise, peaceful, gone berserk  
Good God almighty I'm a piece of work. Toby:  
I'm a dreadful sight and I just don't care  
spent all morning pulling out my hair.  
Woke at dawn with a crazy spin,  
half the day trying to glue back in.  
Mother, Bloody Jimmy:  
Mary please, wipe that smile right off of your knees.

Toby:

I'm a CEO of the mailroom clerks. Jimmy:  
Lord have mercy, what a piece of work. Jimmy:  
I'm a piece of work, I'm a lovesick boy,  
Cloth cap, caviar and corderoy.  
All over the map, just lost in space,  
with a filthy mind and a choir boy's face. Toby:  
Heels up, head down  
straight on through,

watch out woman, I'ma get to you.  
I'm a gladiator with a mind to irk  
good God almighty I'm a piece of work. Toby: I'm a piece of work  
Jimmy: I'm a piece of work  
Toby: I'm a piece of work  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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