

# Pieces

## Enter the Worship Circle

Chyea

Natalie

Rob G

Pickin' up the pieces of my life  
You know what I'm sayin'  
It's going from good to bad and bad to worse  
And now I got you so mad it hurts  
Here's some advice, check it  
To find yourself, you have to search  
Pick up the pieces, know your worth  
Now let me hear you say  
I've got to pick up the pieces  
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better  
I've got to pick up the pieces  
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better  
I try to fall and get up  
Now you better  
Always seem to remember  
That without you I would  
Die if you ever say goodbye  
You know I'm here alone  
I'm lonely and so sad  
Each day I cry  
I only cry for you, die for you  
I live for you  
Without you here  
I stay adore you  
I'm waitin' for you  
I'm lonely for you  
I never thought I'd feel this way  
The one I love has caused me pain  
I'm waking up everyday hoping the sun will shine  
The rain will go away  
I've got to pick up the pieces  
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better  
I've got to pick up the pieces

Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better

Too bad, so sad  
Now you wanna come back in my life  
But I told you not once  
I told you more than twice  
That you would realize that I am everything you're gonna need  
New girl out there, will never ever love you more than me  
And I did the sacrifices so why put up with  
Like we never met

'Cause I can't continue to go on hurting like this  
I never thought I'd feel this way  
The one I love has caused me pain  
I'm waking up everyday hoping the sun will shine  
The rain will go away

I've got to pick up the pieces  
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better

I've got to pick up the pieces  
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better

Rob G, let's go  
I know I deserve better  
I just wanna earn cheddar

I wish I'd learn never trust what I say when I burn letters of love  
You used to write me telling how much you like me and like me  
I could see you as my wifey

You show a dark sign like the night the moon covers  
Guess you'd never known 'til they show the true colors  
A few of us pay no attention and let it flow  
But not me, baby, I'm sorry you gotta go  
It's taking us toll

You kinda breakin' my soul  
It's like I'm sitting in a desert and I'm waitin' for it to snow  
Hit the road

I'd rather be wrong than mistreated  
Now beat it, leave me here  
I'll get to pickin' up the pieces of my life  
I've got to pick up the pieces  
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason  
I still deserve better

I've got to pick up the pieces (tell 'em)  
Get myself back together (here we go), for whatever the reason (yeah)  
I still deserve better (uh huh)

Chyea, chyea  
Chyea, chyea

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