

Pieces Of Me (David Garcia & High Spies Remix)

[Ashlee Simpson](#)

On a Monday I am waiting
Tuesday I am fading
And By Wednesday I can't sleep
Then the phone rings I hear you
And the darkness is a clear view
Cause you've come to rescue me Fall, with you I fall so fast
I can hardly catch my breath
I hope it lasts It seems like I can finally
Rest my head on something real
I like the way that feels
It's as if you know me better
Than I ever knew myself
I love how you can tell
All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me I am moody and messy
I get restless and it's senseless
How you never seem to care When I'm angry, you listen
Make me happy, it's your mission
And you won't stop till I'm there Fall, sometimes I fall so fast
When I hit that bottom crash
You're all I have It seems like I can finally
Rest my head on something real
I like the way that feels
It's as if you know me better
Than I ever knew myself
I love how you can tell
All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me How do you know?
Everything I'm about to say
Am I that obvious?
And if it's written on my face
I hope it never goes away
Yea On a Monday I am waiting
By Tuesday I am fading
Into your arms
So I can breathe It seems like I can finally
Rest my head on something real
I like the way that feels
It's as if you know me better
Than I ever knew myself
I love how you can tell

I love how you can tell
I love how you can tell
All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me
Pieces, pieces, pieces of me

Songwriters

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