

# Missing Pieces

## Swingshot

I was in the shower so I could not tell my nose was bleeding  
Dripped down my body to the floor right below my feet and  
I looked in the mirror at my face, I thought I had a disease  
And there's a woman with her fingers in my ice box  
She peeked around the corner and asked me if I'm okay  
She put the ice up on my tongue and then it melted away  
Alright, oak floor, soft pine bedroom door, yeah  
Speak easy, make her mine if she's bored, yeah  
And there's dry pine ceiling that is out of my reach  
I woke up and my hands were gone, yeah  
I looked down and my legs were long gone

I fell for her with my shoulder, but there was nobody there  
I thought she left a note, just the tag of the pillow there  
And then I noticed there's a rag next to my ear  
The clock was ringing, but it wasn't nothing that I could hear  
[Break] Alright  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh  
Sometimes someone controls everything about you  
And when they tell you that they just can't live without you  
They ain't lyin', they'll take pieces of you  
And they'll stand above you and walk away  
That's right and take a part of you with them

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