Pieces

Cathercist

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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