

I Go To Pieces

Del Shannon

When I see her comin' down the street,
I get so shaky and I feel so weak,
I tell my eyes to look the other way,
But they don't seem to hear a word I say, And I

Go to pieces and I want to cry,
Go to pieces and I almost die,
Every time my baby passes by.

I tell my arms they'll hold someone new,
Another love that will be so true,
But they won't listen they don't seem to care,
They reach for her, but she's not there, And I

Go to pieces and I want to cry,
Go to pieces and I almost die,
Every time my baby passes by.

I remember what she said when she said,
"Good-bye Baby, we'll meet again soon maybe,
But until we do, all my best to you."
I'm so lonely, think about her only.

I go to places that we used to go,
But I know she'll never show,
She's hurt me so much inside,
Now I hope that she is satisfied, 'Cause I

Go to pieces and I want to cry,
Go to pieces and I almost die,
Every time my baby passes by