

Pickin' Up the Pieces

Glenn Hughes

Yeah, pickin' up
Well I don't know what you're
Gettin' into
You better take my word
It's no good for you
You were born in a golden
Cage
But you ain't seen nothing
I can feel your rage
I will talk to you later
I will take you aside
I will wake you
Yes, I will make you decide
Chorus:
I'm pickin' up the pieces
I'm pickin' up the pieces
You must be blind
You better open your eyes
The day's gonna come when
You'll realize
What'cha gonna do when the
Whip comes down
You better start lookin' in the
Lost and found
I will talk to you later
I will take you aside
I will wake you
Yes, I will make you decide
I'm pickin' up the pieces
I'm pickin' up the pieces
It's so real, it's so real
Can you take it
It's alright, it's alright
Can you feel it
Look through the glass
See yourself in the past
And your destiny waits
In a blink of an eye
I'm pickin' up the pieces...