

# Pieces

Icon for Hire

You're not running just enough of a wreck  
To hold the hurt heart everybody expects  
And I know you wrote a history of making a mess  
Misunderstood's an understatement at best

How long, how long will you demand my sympathy?  
We all know hurt so why do you feel the need to

Put on a pretty face  
Give them a pretty taste  
No one's buying it anyway

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess  
You've made of your own mind  
Woah, but the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

You can fight just like you've been taught  
It won't undo the life you've got  
Woah, cause the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

You're not running just enough of a wreck  
To hold the hurt heart everybody expects  
And I know you wrote a history of making a mess, misunderstood's an understatement at best

You say you try, you're after something better  
It doesn't show, you're still not put together

Put on a pretty face, give them a pretty taste  
No one's buying it anyway  
You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made of your own mind  
Woah, but the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

You can fight just like you've been taught  
It won't undo the life you've got  
Woah, cause the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

Everybody knows liars never make it for long  
I am getting close, I can see just what's going on  
Everybody knows, everybody knows  
Woah

I remember what you were before you gave it away  
You've never been the type to watch the pieces fall where they may  
And now you've let it go  
But I know you know  
Woah

But the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made of your own mind  
Woah, but the pieces won't pick themselves up

You know

You can fight just like you've been taught  
It won't undo the life you've got  
Woah, cause the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made of your own mind  
Woah, (Everybody knows)  
But the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know

You can fight just like you've been taught  
It won't undo the life you've got  
Woah, (everybody knows)  
Cause the pieces won't pick themselves up  
You know