

Bits And Pieces

Marc Cohn

Sleepless nights and senseless fights
Many that I've known
Are proportional to the desperate hours
Spent on the telephone

Now I'm sitting here trying to get through to God
Screaming in a microphone
Singing, watch out for me cause it's plain to see
I can't make it on my own

When all I got are them

Bits and pieces
Of my sorrow and regret
A memorial for lovers
And a covenant they respect

And though here on this young man's face
A tear trace you detect
Well it's only for the bits and pieces
That I can recollect

I had to let you know
So you'll try to understand
It wasn't a scheme it was a foolish dream
That didn't work out like I planned
Just didn't work out like I planned
Hey tell me that you understand, yeah

So give me back my music
And those off-stage whispered cues
Cause I got me a ten song repitoire
Hey it includes a sad song too

So when you see me serenading the darkness
You'll know exactly who I'm singing to
And those tears are only for the years
I may just spend with you

But all I'm left with is

Bits and pieces...