

## 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 repitioire  
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...