Dada daa-da da-daa Dada daa-da da-da-daa

She says her hearts been broken,
Too many times
So now she keeps her guard up
She's got to play tough
I tell her to let me in
She hesitates, she's afraid
She says the last time she's been there
Is soso heartache, yea

And everytime she gives her heart
All she gets back is broken pieces
Everytime she opens up
All she gets back is disappointment
We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, oh
We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, mm

Cause every broken heart (oooh)
Can be mended
And every sad situation (oooh-oooh)
We all get hurt in
We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea,
We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, yea

Dada daa-da da-daa (pick them up)
Dada daa-da da-da-daa (pick them up)

I said my hearts been broken So i know, how it feels

Its just like a raw deal, where you've been cut short, yea See there is nothing like real love, And for that you have to chance Its above all costs Its priceless So priceless

And every time you give your heart, All you get back is broken pieces And every time you open up All you get back is disappointment

We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, mm

Cause every broken heart
Can be mended
And every sad situation
We all get hurt in
We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, oh
We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, yea

Cause every broken heart Can be mended And every sad situation We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, We've got to pick up the pieces, pick up the pieces yea, yea