## **Somebody Pick Up My Pieces**

## Willie Nelson

Somebody pick up my pieces
I'm scattered everywhere
And put me back together
And put me way over there
Take me out of contention
I surrender my crown
So somebody pick up my pieces
It's just me comin' down

Well, I sure thought I had her Lord, I know she had me
What I thought was heaven
Is just falling debris
Well, I may not be crazy
But I got one hell of a start
Somebody pick up my pieces
I think I'm fallin' apart

Don't follow my footsteps Step over my trail The road is too narrow And your footing could fail And the fall to the bottom Could tear you apart And they'll be pickin' up pieces Of you and your heart Don't follow my footsteps Step over my trail The road is too narrow And your footing could fail And the fall to the bottom Could tear you apart And they'll be pickin' up pieces Of you and your heart And they'll be pickin' up pieces Of you and your heart