

George Jones & Merle Haggard "Things Have Gone To Pieces"

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Oh, the faucet started drippin' in the kitchen
And last night your picture fell down from the wall
And today the boss said, "Sorry, I can't use you
anymore" Å
And tonight the light bulb went out in the hall

Things have gone to pieces since you left me
And nothing turns out half-right now it seems
There ain't nothing in my pocket but three nickels and a
dime
But I'm holding to the pieces of my dreams

Somebody threw a baseball through my window
And the arm fell off my favorite chair again
The man called me today and said, "He'd haul my
things away
If I didn't get my payments made by ten"

Things have gone to pieces since you left me
Nothing turns out half-right now it seems
There ain't nothing in my pocket but three nickels and a
dime
But I'm holding to the pieces of my dreams

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