## John Hiatt & The Goners "Missing Pieces"

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I spent all day staring at a leaf I know that my time here is brief I'd like to get some details down Before I move on to another town

I met a man, he lost both arms
He got 'em caught up in her charms
She took the kids and the color TV
He said, "I wish she'd taken the rest of me"

This travelin' life, well, it ain't no good I'll quit it, honey, oh, if I could A puzzle to me why I even care The missing pieces are everywhere

He drove to Dixie to hush his mouth She started talkin', like to wore him out But they found love 'neath the southern stars And some bruises and some scars

He sees her on that back porch swing And I believe he would do anything Stand all night in the pourin' rain To wash her memory from his brain

This travelin' life, well, it ain't no good I'll quit it, honey, oh, if I could A puzzle to me why I even care The missing pieces are everywhere

False move here, a stumble there
A box of letters and a lock of hair
That's all that's left when I turn out the light
I count the missing pieces every night

This travelin' life, well, it ain't no good I'll quit it, honey, oh, if I could A puzzle to me why I even care The missing pieces are everywhere

This travelin' life, well, it ain't no good I'll quit it, honey, oh, if I could

A puzzle to me why I even care The missing pieces are everywhere The missing pieces are everywhere

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