Marc Broussard "Bits & Pieces"

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Sleepless nights and senseless fights Many that Ive known Are proportional to the desperate hours Spent on the telephone

Now Im 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

[chorus]
Bits and pieces
Of my sorrow and regret
A memorial for lovers
And a covenance they respect

And though here on this young mans face A tear trace you detect Well it's only for the bits and pieces That I can recollect

[bridge]
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 repitoire Hey it includes a sad song too

So when you see me serenading the darkness Youll know exactly who Im singing to And those tears are only for the years I may just spend with you

But all Im left with is

Bits and pieces...

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