

## Van Morrison

# "Things Have Gone To Pieces"

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Oh, the faucet started dripping in the kitchen  
Last night your picture fell down from the wall  
And today the boss said, "I'm sorry son, I can't use you  
anymore"

And tonight the light bulb went out down the hall

Oh, things have gone to pieces since you left me  
Nothing turns out half right, now it seems  
There ain't nothin' in my pocket but three nickels and a  
dime  
And I'm holding to pieces of my dreams

Somebody threw a baseball through my window  
And the arm fell off my favourite chair today  
Oh, the man he came today, said he'd haul all my  
things away  
If I didn't yell my payments made by ten

Things have gone to pieces since you left me  
Now nothin' turns out half right, now it seems  
There ain't nothin' in my pocket but three nickels and a  
dime  
And I'm holding to the pieces of my dreams

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