Natalie "Pieces"

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Chyea Natalie Rob G

Pickin' up the pieces of my life You know what I'm sayin'

It's going from good to bad and bad to worse And now I got you so mad it hurts Here's some advice, check it To find yourself, you have to search Pick up the pieces, know your worth Now let me hear you say

I've got to pick up the pieces Get myself back together, for whatever the reason I still deserve better I've got to pick up the pieces Get myself back together, for whatever the reason I still deserve better

I try to fall and get up Now you better Always seem to remember That without you I would Die if you ever say goodbye You know I'm here alone I'm lonely and so sad Each day I cry I only cry for you, die for you I live for you Without you here I stay adore you I'm waitin' for you I'm lonely for you

I never thought I'd feel this way The one I love has caused me pain I'm waking up everyday hoping the sun will shine The rain will go away

I've got to pick up the pieces

Get myself back together, for whatever the reason I still deserve better I've got to pick up the pieces Get myself back together, for whatever the reason I still deserve better

Too bad, so sad
Now you wanna come back in my life
But I told you not once
I told you more than twice
That you would realize that I am everything you're
gonna need
New girl out there, will never ever love you more than
me

And I did the sacrifices so why put up with Like we never met 'Cause I can't continue to go on hurting like this

I never thought I'd feel this way
The one I love has caused me pain
I'm waking up everyday hoping the sun will shine
The rain will go away

I've got to pick up the pieces
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason
I still deserve better
I've got to pick up the pieces
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason
I still deserve better

Rob G, let's go

I know I deserve better I just wanna earn cheddar I wish I'd learn never trust what I say when I burn letters of love You used to write me telling how much you like me and like me I could see you as my wifey You show a dark sign like the night the moon covers Guess you'd never known 'til they show the true colors A few of us pay no attention and let it flow But not me, baby, I'm sorry you gotta go It's taking us toll You kinda breakin' my soul It's like I'm sitting in a desert and I'm waitin' for it to snow Hit the road I'd rather be wrong than mistreated Now beat it, leave me here

I'll get to pickin' up the pieces of my life

I've got to pick up the pieces
Get myself back together, for whatever the reason
I still deserve better
I've got to pick up the pieces (tell 'em)
Get myself back together (here we go), for whatever the reason (yeah)
I still deserve better (uh huh)

Chyea, chyea Chyea, chyea

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