

Icon For Hire

"Pieces"

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You're not running just enough of a wreck, to hold the
hurt heart everybody
Expects, And I know you wrote a history of making a
mess, misunderstood's
An understatement at best

How long, how long will you demand my sympathy? We
all know hurt so why do
You feel the need to...

Put on a pretty face, give them a pretty taste, No one's
buying it anyway

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made
of your own mind...
Woah. But the pieces won't pick themselves up, you
know

You can fight just like you've been taught, It won't undo
the life you've
Got... Woah. Cause the pieces won't pick themselves
up, you know

You're not running just enough of a wreck, to hold the
hurt heart everybody
Expects, And I know you wrote a history of making a
mess, misunderstood's
An understatement at best

You say you try, you're after something better, It
doesn't show, You're
Still not put together

Put on a pretty face, give them a pretty taste, No one's
buying it anyway

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made
of your own mind...
Woah. But the pieces won't pick themselves up, you
know

You can fight just like you've been taught, It won't undo
the life you've
Got... Woah. Cause the pieces won't pick themselves
up, you know

Everybody knows liars never make it for long, I am
getting close, I can see
Just what's going on
Everybody knows, everybody knows, Woah...

I remember what you were before you gave it away,
You've never been the
Type to watch the pieces fall where they may, And now
you've let it go, But
I know you know. woah...

But the pieces won't pick themselves up, you know

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made
of your own mind...
Woah. But the pieces won't pick themselves up, you
know

You can fight just like you've been taught, It won't undo
the life you've
Got... Woah. Cause the pieces won't pick themselves
up, you know

You're so tired trying to rewind the mess you've made
of your own mind...
Woah. (Everybody knows) But the pieces won't pick
themselves up, you know

You can fight just like you've been taught, It won't undo
the life you've
Got... Woah. (Everybody knows) Cause the pieces won't
pick themselves up,
You know

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