

Things Have Gone To Pieces

Conway Twitty

Oh, the faucet started drippin' in the kitchen
And last night your picture fell down from the wall
Today the boss said, "Sorry I can't use you anymore"
And just then the light bulb went out in the hall

Things have gone to pieces since you left me
Nothing turns out half right, now it seems
There ain't nothing in my pocket but three nickels and a dime
But I'm holding to the pieces of my dream

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