

## Pieces

Linda Eder

She slams the door and you come running  
A crazy love has made you sick  
This time you never see it coming  
Then it hits you like a ton of bricks

I've always been the one  
Who puts you back together  
She gets the best of you  
And I get your stormy weather  
I need some sunshine of my own  
(Sunshine of my own)

Remember next time when you fall  
When you crash into that same ol' wall  
Don't call  
Follow your star to God knows where  
When it burns out, I won't be there  
I'm so done pickin' up the peices

We've known each other for so long now  
Commit your every line to memory  
We could be so perfect  
If you'd open those eyes, you'd be surprised  
You've got my garauntee

I thought it was crystal clear  
That we belong together  
If something is absent here  
Then go chase that stormy weather

(Pickin' up the peices)  
I'm so done pickin' up the peices  
(Pickin' up the peices)  
I can't pick up your peices anymore...

Remember next time when you fall  
I'm so done pickin' up the peices  
When you crash into that wall  
I'm so done pickin' up the peices  
Remember next time when you fall  
Don't call  
When you crash into that wall

Remember next time you fall  
I need some sunshine of my own  
Remember next time you fall  
I need some sunshine of my own