

Things Have Gone to Pieces

Jimmy Dean

All the faucet started drippin' in the kitchen
And last night your picture fell down from the wall
Today the boss said sorry we can't use you anymore
And tonight the light bulb went out in the hall.
You hear me now, things have gone to pieces since you left me
Oh, nothing turns out half right now it seems
There ain't nothin' in my pocket but three nickels and a dime
But I'm holding to the pieces of my dream.
Somebody yeah threw a baseball through my window
And the arm fell off my favorite chair again
Some man called me today he said he haul my things away
If I didn't get him my payments made by ten.
Things have gone to pieces since you left me
Oh, nothing turns out half right now it seems
There ain't nothin' in my pocket but three nickels and a dime
But I'm holding to the pieces of my dream...