

Where Are the Pieces of My Heart

John Conlee

You took your makeup and your toothbrush
And walked out in your walking shoes
You left behind this little letter
Breaking me the news

But now some things of mine are missing
Some things that I could dearly use
And since the evidence all points to you
I must accuse

I don't mean to be unfriendly
All I want to be is fair
I'll be more than glad to share
But you got to tell me where
Are the pieces of my heart

It was bad enough to break it
After all that we've been through
But to then go on and take it
Was unkind of you

Every night I feel so empty
This pain is more than I can bear
Even if you do not care
You just got to tell me where
Are the pieces of my heart

It's not the first time it's been broken
It's been dropped a time or two
I've got to piece it back together
And then get over you

Where
Even if you do not care
You just got to tell me, where
Are the pieces of my heart