

Piece By Piece

Jukebox the Ghost

You threw your drink, I cut you down
The red wine stain we can't get out
The things we said, we can't take back
You take the bed, I'll take the couch

How can we be rooms away but worlds apart
When you're the only thing I need anymore?

I don't need this house to make me feel like I'm at home
And it's not the blankets that are keeping this bed warm
So go and take the pictures out the frames
Because for you I'd give it all away, piece by piece

What if we stayed up all night?
Forgiving every single fight
And the things we said, we take them back
And lay there in the morning light

And when we're rooms away we're worlds apart
Cause you're the only thing that I need anymore

I don't need this house to make me feel like I'm at home
And it's not the blankets that are keeping this bed warm
So go and take the pictures out the frames
Because for you I'd give it all away, piece by piece
Piece by piece

Yeah I don't need this house to make me feel like I'm at home
And it's not the blankets that are keeping this bed warm
So go and take the pictures out the frames
Because for you I'd give it all away, piece by piece
Piece by piece