

Pieces

SPRINTS

She's bits and pieces
Her mouth calls me Jesus
And a heart that seizes
Can never be wrong

Home is where the heart is
So where's my head?
The last one who loved me
Left me better off dead

Help me, help me
I'm a mess
She's left my mind in a state of undress
Help me, help me
I'm a mess
Consider this my last call of distress
Yeah!

Taste me, please it
I hear her scream it
Behind the scenes she's
My favourite song

Take me, break me
Can we go home?
Shake me, embrace me
I'm not going alone

Help me, help me
I'm a mess
She's left my mind in a state of undress
Help me, help me
I'm a mess
Consider this my last call of distress
Yeah!

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