

Piece By Piece

The Hunna

You know the words to every song I wrote
Front row at every single gig I go
Looking for a better place to call home
No, no, no, that ain't home

You strut up to me
Place my hand upon your jeans
I'm so close you can feel the heat
Then you whisper in my ear
You know what I want to hear
You know that I'm all yours tonight

You know what I want to hear
You know what I want to hear
Piece by piece

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You say, "Baby, buy me these."
I say, "Baby, maybe if you say 'please'."
I don't know if you're here
For you, for you and me

You say, "Help me." What's wrong?
There's more to me than my songs
I'm surprised that it took this long
Now you're nowhere to be seen
Despite all the begs and pleas
You don't know what life you want to lead

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