

Hil St Soul, Pieces

You beat up my heart and you pick at my brain tearing me to pieces
You wear out my soul, and you naw at the bone of my contention
Everything that I do ain't never good enough for you
And everything that I say you choose to throw away

Chorus:

This constant arguing is doing me in
I just can't seem to win and I can't seem to please you
Don't know where it all begins, but it sure never ends
This pain and suffering goes on, and on, and on

You weaken the walls and break down the doors of my defenses
Seek to the cold put a chill to the warmth of my existence
Can't reason with you, if you don't see my point of you
What's got into you? You're not the man I knew

Chorus:

This constant arguing is doing me in
I just can't seem to win and I can't seem to please you
Don't know where it all begins but it sure never ends
This pain and suffering goes on, and on, and on

It's time you realize that the sun doesn't shine from your butt
Did I hurt your pride, got your nerve, well now you know what it's like
And every word that you speak is like a slap to my cheek
Now it's time that you had a taste of it...Whooooo

Bridge (3x):

Seems you're always right and never wrong
Original Mr. Know-it-All
It's gotta be your way, gotta have your say or nothing at all
Even when you're on a losing streak, you never can see defeat
Cause you're too big for your own boots, for your own shoes, for your own good