

# 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:

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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