

Rick Nelson, Pick Up The Pieces

You broke my heart in a million pieces I haven't been quite the same since then
And we pick up the pieces put them together and start all over again
You went away and my whole world crumbled all of my dreams were just torn apart
And we pick up the pieces put them together and try to make a brand new start
What good are my arms they don't hold you like they used to hold you tight
What good are my lips they don't kiss you day and night
Broke my heart in a million pieces but it can't be mended just like new
Won't you pick up the pieces put them together and love me like I love you
And love me like I love you