

Todd Rundgren, Piece By Piece

She looks good
But she's not all together right
All the parts are not screwed on tight
There's a touch of tragedy

When she moves
I can see the secret showing through
She'd deny it if she thought I knew
But she could never hide from me

Anyone would think there's nothing wrong
She looks so satisfied
But I've known about her much too long
She can't conceal what she feels inside

I'm going to show her that
Piece by piece
Inch by inch
I can put her back together again
I'll supply the love she lacks
And give her back
Exactly what she needs
Bringing it piece by piece

All I need to find a way around her defense
is just a little common sense
I don't have a strategy
I'll be there, like I have so many other times
She'll reveal to me a certain sign
that only I can see

Anyone would think there's nothing wrong
She seems like she's complete
But it's obvious it's been too long
Since she believed what she needs is me

Anyone would think there's nothing wrong
But she's not fooling me
Everybody wants to lead her on
But I believe what she needs is me
(what she needs is me)