

Willie Nelson, Somebody Pick Up My Pieces

Somebody pick up my pieces
I'm scattered everywhere
And put me back together
And put me way over there
Take me out of contention
I surrender my crown
So somebody pick up my pieces
It's just me comin' down

Well, I sure thought I had her
Lord, I know she had me
What I thought was heaven
Is just falling debris
Well, I may not be crazy
But I got one hell of a start
Somebody pick up my pieces
I think I'm fallin' apart

Don't follow my footsteps
Step over my trail
The road is too narrow
And your footing could fail
And the fall to the bottom
Could tear you apart
And they'll be pickin' up pieces
Of you and your heart
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