

# 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  
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  
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