

Ashlee Simpson, Peices of Me

Ashlee Simpson
Autobiograh
Peices of Me

verse 1:

On a Monday i am waiting
On Tuesday I am fading and by
Wednesday i can't sleep
Then the phone rings
I here you
And the darkness is
a clear of you
it has come to rescue me
Fall ...with you I fall so fast
I can hardly catch my breath
I hope it la-asts

Courus:

Ohhh seems like I can finally rest my
head on something real
I like the way that feels
Ohhh seems you know me better than I ever
knew myself
I love how you can tell
all the pieces the pieces pieces of me
all the pieces the pieces pieces of me

Verse 2 :

I am moody
messy
I get restless and it sounds less
and you never seem to care
I am angry, you listen
and happy, to mission
and you won't stop till i'm there
Fall..sometimes I fall so fast
when i hit that bottom crash
you're all I ha-ave

Courus:

Ohhh seems like i can finally rest my
head on something real
I like the way that feels
Ohhh seems you know me better than I ever
knew myself
I love how you can tell
all the pieces the pieces pieces of me
all the pieces the pieces pieces of me

verse 3:

how do you know
everything I am about to say
am that obvious
if its written on my face
i hope that never goes away

verse 4:

On a Monday i am waiting
On Tuesday I am fading into
you're arms so i can brea-eath

Courus:

Ohhh seems like i can finally rest my
head on something real
I like the way that feels

Ohhh seems know me better than I ever
knew myself
i love how you can te-ell
Ohhh I love how you can
Ohhh I love you can tell
all the pieces the pieces pieces of me
all the pieces the pieces pieces of me...