

Foxboro Hot Tubs, Pieces Of Truth

The little pieces of truth
They stick around forever
I should have known about you
Before we got together

But we did it
Yeah we done it
I wonder what did I get myself into
With you
When I piece it together, baby,
I put so many holes in you
Yeah, you

Little pieces of sticks
And a bucket of stones
I'm afraid I'll be leaving you all alone
But I come back around
Got some pieces of truth
Even though it won't make no difference to you-
Yeah, you

Digging trouble
With a shovel
You serve it up in so many different ways
Now I got so burned that I learned
Not to hear another word that you say

But we did it,
Yeah you done it,
What the fuck did I get myself into
With you
When I piece it together baby,
I put so many holes in you

Digging trouble
With your shovel
You serve it up in so many different ways
Now I got so burned that I learned
Not to hear another word that you say

Don't mess with the mess-around