

# Gil Scott-Heron, Pieces Of A Man

Jagged jigsaw pieces  
Tossed about the room  
I saw my grandma sweeping  
With her old straw broom  
She didn't know what she was doing  
She could hardly understand  
That she was really sweeping up..  
Pieces of a man

I saw my daddy greet the mailman  
And I heard the mailman say  
"Now don't you take this letter to heart now Jimmy  
Cause they've laid off nine others today"  
He didn't know what he was saying  
He could hardly understand  
That he was only talking to  
Pieces of a man

I saw the thunder and heard the lightning!  
And felt the burden of his shame  
And for some unknown reason  
He never turned my way

Pieces of that letter  
Were tossed about that room  
And now I hear the sound of sirens  
Come knifing through the gloom  
They don't know what they are doing  
They could hardly understand  
That they're only arresting  
Pieces of a man

I saw him go to pieces  
I saw him go to pieces  
He was always such a good man  
He was always such a strong man  
Yeah, I saw him go to pieces  
I saw him go to pieces