Jimmy Buffett, Piece Of Work

(Will Kimbrough)

I'm a piece of work, I'm iron and lace I'm shy, I'm right up in your face I'm all dumbfounded, stubborn as an ass Sharp as an arrow in a pile of glass. I'm a sweetheart, genius, reckless jerk. Lord, have mercy, I'm a piece of work.

Well the Lord made me on a long thin limb Made sure I'd remeber him or her In the middle of a long dark night Creation crazy, death-sheet white Made in the image of a lion shocked lamb I am who the hell I am Even better, bad to worse, Down to the letter, I'm a piece of work.

I'm a piece of work I'm an angels fiend Bathed in lavender and gasoline Scared brave, shallow in an ink black well Lightly browned in the fires of hell Wicked, holy, full on fake Best known for my big mistake I'm zen wise, peaceful, gone berserk Good God almighty, What a piece of work.

I'm a dreadful sight, I just don't care Spent all morning pull out my hair Woke at dawn with a crazy spin I was half the day trying to glue back in Mother, bloody mary, please Wipe that smile right off your knees I'm the CEO of the mailroom clerks Lord have mercy, I'm a piece of work.

I'm a piece of work, I'm a love sick boy Cloth cap, caviar, and corduroy All over the map, justa lost in space With a filthy mind and a choirboy's face Heels up, head down, straight on through Watch out woman, I'm a get to you I'm a gladiator with a mind to irk I'm a see you later, I'm a piece of work.