

Lari White, Itty Bitty Little Single Solitary Piece O'

(Lari White/John Rotch)

I know what it is you're tryin'
When you're tryin' to be so cool
Everywhere you go you're a Romeo
With a smile and a line so smooth

But the trail of hearts lying in your wake
It looks like a six lane interstate
And there's a big, bright, red light telling me tonight
Not to slow down, get my heart out of sight

Chorus:

So you won't get the taste of this, not even a kiss
The fact your middle name is heartache ain't no coincidence
You made a livin' out of lovin' and leavin' 'em to fall apart
So now you better understand you'll never lay a hand on one
Itty bitty little single solitary piece o' my heart

I know what it is you're doin'
With all that cooin' and a woooin'
But you can't fool me, I got a degree
I learned a lot from hard knock schoolin'
Well, I used to jump in wholehearted
Every time a new love started
But it was just a chase, then replaced heart, thrown in my face
Not any more, my love is to good to waste

(Repeat chorus)

I said now you better understand, you'll never lay a hand on one
Itty bitty little single solitary piece o' my heart