

Pretty Things, My Song

As I sit at my piano
Waiting for something to form in my head,
Bits and pieces, just like a jigsaw,
What if that jigsaw saw something up ahead.

Up ahead just waiting for me,
Gonna track it down it won't take long,
And in just an hour or two
It'll be wrapped up and I'll give it to you.

My song, and I will give it to you.

My song.

Up ahead just waiting for me,
Gonna track it down it won't take long,
And in just an hour or two
It'll be wrapped up and I'll give it to you.
My song, and I will give it to you.