

Pieces of Me
Ashlee Simpson

INTRO: **Bm7/9 A4**

Bm7/9

On a Monday, I am waiting

A4

Tuesday, I am fading

G6/9

A9

And by Wednesday, I can't sleep

Bm7/9

Then the phone rings, I hear you

A4

And the darkness is a clear view

G6/9

A9

Cuz you've come to rescue me

Bm

G

Fall... With you, I fall so fast

Bm

C

A7

I can hardly catch my breath, I hope it lasts

[Chorus:]

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

D

It seems like I can finally rest my head on

G

something real

Em

A7

I like the way that feels

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

D

It's as if you've known me better than I ever knew

G

myself

Em

A7

I love how you can tell

D

G

Em

A7

All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me

D

G

Em

A7

All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me

Bm7/9

I am moody, messy

A4

I get restless, and it's senseless

G6/9

A9

How you never seem to care

Bm7/9

When I m angry, you listen

A4

Make me happy is your mission

G6/9

A9

And you won t stop til I m there

Bm

G

Fall... Sometimes I fall so fast

Bm

Well, I hit that bottom

C A7

Crash, you re all I have

[Chorus:]

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

D

It seems like I can finally rest my head on

G

something real

Em

A7

I like the way that feels

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

D

It s as if you ve known me better than I ever knew

G

myself

Em

A7

I love how you can tell

D

G

Em

A7

D

All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me

G

D

How do you know everything I m about to say?

G

Am I that obvious?

Em

D/F#

And if it s written on my face...

A

Bm7/9

A4

I hope it never goes away... yeah

Bm7/9

On a Monday, I am waiting

A4

G6/9

And by Tuesday, I am fading into your arms...

A4

So I can breathe

[Chorus:]

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

D

It seems like I can finally rest my head on

G

something real

Em

A7

I like the way that feels

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

D

It s as if you ve known me better than I ever knew

G

myself

Em

A7

I love how you can tell

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

I love how you can tell

D G

Ohhhhh

Em

A7

I love how you can tell

Bm7/9

A4

All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me

Bm7/9

G

All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me...