

**Missing Pieces**  
**John Hiatt**

From the album: Beneath This Gruff Exterior

**G**

I sit all day staring at a leaf.

**Em**

I know that my time here is brief.

**Am**

I d like to get some details down.

**C**

Before I move on to another town.

**G**

I met a man he lost both arms.

**Em**

He got em cought up in her charms.

**Am**

She took the kids and the color TV.

**C**

He said I wish she d taken the rest of me.

(CHORUS)

**G**

This travelin life well it aint no good.

**Em**

I d quit it honey oh if I could.

**Am**

A puzzle to me why I even care.

**C**

The missing pieces are everywhere.

**G/Em**

**G**

He drove to dixie to hush his mouth.

**Em**

She started talkin like to wore him out.

**Am**

They found love beneath the southern stars.

**C**

And some bruises and some scars.

**G**

He sees her on that back porch swing.

**Em**

And I believe he would do anything.

**Am**

Stand all night in the pourin rain.

**C**

To wash her memory from her brain.

REPEAT CHORUS

**G**

A false move here, a stumble there.

**Em**

A box of letters and a lock of hair.

**Am**

That s all that s left when I turn out the light.

**C**

I count the missing pieces every night.

CHORUS 2x