Behind the TV

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Picking Up The Pieces
Paloma Faith
Picking Up The Pieces - Paloma Faith
[Verse 1]
Do you think of her
When you re with me
Repeat that memories you made me to give her
Who s face do you see?
Do you wish I was a bit more like her?
And not to lie, I ll take the pound to cut the rope
All these doubts
Forget all she s floored
She s the all, the one with shining in
A spendlor, you were lost
[Chorus]
Now she s gone
And I m picking up the pieces
I want to cry
But you don t see that I m woman your type
Cause she s good
In her shadow is it me you see
Cause all that s left is you and I
And I m picking up the pieces
She left behind
[Verse 2]
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D
You look so happy, all you missing the way it used be
But now have changed this boomerang more often lately
It s clear that we and this for lost
Still know is puzzle and glow
Perfect heart
She s floored
She s the all, the one with shining in
A spendlor, you were lost
[Chorus]
Now she s gone
And I m picking up the pieces
I want to cry
But you don t see that I m woman your type
Cause she s good
In her shadow is it me you see
Em
Cause all that s left is you and I
And I m picking up the pieces
She left behind
[Bridge]
Are we liars
In denial
Em
Are we smoke without the fire
Tell me please, is this worth it
I deserve it
[Chorus]
Now she s gone
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D
And I m picking up the pieces
Em
I want to cry
C
But you don t see that I m woman your type
G
Cause she s good
D
In her shadow is it me you see
Em
Cause all that s left is you and I
C
And I m picking up the pieces
G
She left behind
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Great song. Hope you found this helpful Please rate (preferably 5 star!)
Mike Whittle