

# Put The Pieces Back Together

Michael Hutchence

Saw a million pieces  
Of the shape I'm in  
Hanging from a chandelier  
Have a taste of everything  
Nothing gonna get me crying out for more  
Seen nothing to seduce me  
Seen it all before

He's another leader  
Pretty head on the block  
Got another axe to grind  
If the dust ain't hard  
Can he taste the money dripping off the tongue  
All is fair in love and war  
With a cold heart and a smoking gun

Sooth me  
Sue me  
Sooth me  
Sue me

Put the pieces back together  
Every moment back together

In your quiet moments  
Looking back in tears  
Can I count the nights you've lived  
That you'd live again  
Looking for the real thing to even up the score  
Finding out you're lonely  
With an open door

Sooth me  
Sue me

I guess I lied too

I saw a million pieces  
Of the shape I'm in  
Hanging from a chandelier  
Put the pieces back together

Pussy cat, pussy cat  
Where have you been?  
I've been down to London  
To see the queen