Pieces Of Me by Ashlee Simpson

On a Monday, I am waiting	You're all I have
Tuesday, I am fading	Ohh, it seems like I can finally rest my (6) on
And by Wednesday, I can't sleep	something real
Then the phone rings, I hear you	I like the way that feels
And the (1) is a (2) view	Ohh, it's as if you know me better than I ever knew myself
That you've come to rescue me	I love how you can tell
Fall, with you I fall so fast	All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me
I can hardly catch my breath	How do you know everything I'm about to say
I hope it lasts	Am I that obvious as if it's
Ohh, it seems like I can finally rest my (3) on	Written on my face
something real	I hope it never goesaway!
I like the way (4) feels	Yea!
Ohh, it's as if you know me better than I ever (5)	On a Monday, I am waiting
myself	And by Tuesday, I am fading
I love how you can tell	Into your arms, so I can breathe
All the pieces of me	Ohh, it seems like I can finally rest my head on something real
All the pieces of me	I like the way that feels
I am moody and messy	Ohh, it's as if you know me better than I ever knew myself
I get restless and senseless	I (7) how you can tell
How you never seem to care.	Ohh, I love how you can tell
When im angry you listen	Ohh, I (8) how you can tell
make me happy, its a mission	All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me!
and you wont stop, 'till im there	
Fall, sometimes I fall so fast	
When I hit that bottom crash	



- 1. darkness
- 2. clear
- 3. head
- 4. that
- 5. knew
- 6. head
- 7. love
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps