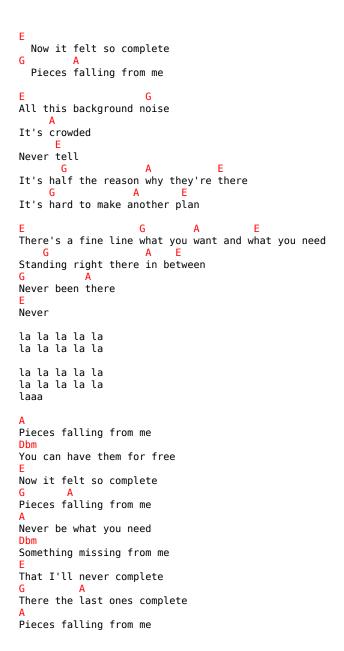


Gomez - Little Pieces

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Tom: G
Intro:
There's a piece of me you can't have
And I know it's driving you mad
There's a part inside you can't reach
I'm afraid that's the way it's gonna be
There's a part of you that wants to fight
But I never really had the appetite
I fear my feelings won't speak
Words are already taken upon the breeze
Wind is always blowing
 Pieces falling from me
   You can have them for free
 Now it felt so complete
 Pieces falling from me
Though you try your best you'll never find
Little pieces that have been left behind
The lost last piece of the jigsaw
While the others are scattered across the floor
So you try to pick them all up
 Little pieces fallen in the dust
Little pile of ash we don't need
                    R
Just leave it to be taken upon the breeze
Wind is always blowing
 Pieces falling from me
    You can have them for free
```



Acordes

