

Tommy James, Bits And Pieces

Bits and pieces, cracklin' creases,
Wall came tumblin' down, Lord.
Thunder and lightnin' hammer out the writin' on the wall.
And the world ain't gonna get no better.
Everybody's gotta pull together
All the bits and pieces.
Sticks and stones and breakin' bones and the
River Jordan's runnin' dry, Lord.
Cobblestone preacher keep on preachin' to you and I.
And the world ain't gonna get no better.
Everybody's gotta pull together
All the bits and pieces.
Wind and rain and aches and pain and the
Cries of the troubled mind, Lord.
Rich man, poor man, all got the same friend waitin' at the end of the line.
And the world ain't gonna get no better.
Everybody's gotta pull together
All the bits and pieces.
All the bits and pieces.
repeat and fade