

The Pieces Don't Fit Anymore

Words & Music by Martin Brammer, Steve Robson & James Morrison

Original key D \sharp major.

$\text{♩} = 48$




Mm, mm. Mm, mm. I, I've been




twist - ing and turn - ing in a space that's too small. I've been
2. You pulled me un - der so I had to give in. Such a



draw - ing a line and watch - ing it fall. You've been
beau - ti - ful mess that's break - ing my skin. Well, I







clos-ing me in, clos-ing the space in my heart.
 hide all the bru-is-es, I hide all the da-mage that's done. But I




Watch-ing us fad-ing and watch-ing it all fall a-part.)
 show how I'm feel-ing un-til all the feel-ing has gone. Well, I







can't ex-plain why it's not e-nough 'cause I gave it all to you. And if you








leave me now, oh, just leave me now, it's the bet-ter thing to do. It's


time to sur - ren - der, it's been too long pre - tend - ing. There's no use in try - ing when the




To Coda


pie - ces don't fit a - ny - more. The pie - ces don't fit here a - ny -





- more. Oh, don't mis - un - der - stand how I





feel 'cause I've tried, yes, I've tried. But still I don't know why, no, I

E⁷

D.S. al Coda

don't know why. I don't know why, why I

Coda

C

F

- more. The

Dm⁷

C

pie - ces don't fit a - ny - more. Mm. Mm.

rit.

Mm.