

PIECE OF MAMA'S PIE

**IT WAS A GAME AT FIRST. I LET MY MIND REHEARSE,
ALL THE TANGLED LITTLE PIECES I COULD FIND
I WOULD STRING YOU ALONG, THEN I'D TIE YOU DOWN,
TELL YOU BEGGED TO HAVE ME LOOK INSIDE YOUR MIND.**

**COLD STREETS, WE WANDERED ON, LOOKING FOR A PIECE OF MAMAS PIE
LOST IN THE DANGER ZONE, I COULDN'T HELP BUT TELL MY LITTLE LIES**

**SOON THE DREAM GREW FAT, I STRUGGLED TO PUT IT BACK.
IN IT'S SKINNY LITTLE BOX, I ONCE KNEW
YOU SEE, I FED IT TOO MUCH AND USED IT AS A CRUTCH.
HOPING IT WOULD LEAD ME BACK TO YOU.**

**NOW I'M SEARCHING HARD IN EVERY SEEDY LITTLE BAR.
HOPING TO FIND THE GIRL THAT SLIPPED AWAY.
MY STUPID LITTLE GAME SEEMED TO ALL GO UP IN FLAMES.
AND LEFT ME WONDERING WHERE YOU ARE.**

STEVE RICE 4-28-15