

Piece of Work

Jimmy Buffett & Toby Keith

Jimmy:

I'm a piece of work I'm iron and lace
I'm shy right up there in your face.
I'm all dumbfounded, stubborn as an ass,
sharp as an arrow in a pile of glass.
I'm a sweetheart, genius, restless jerk,
Lord have mercy, I'm a piece of work. Jimmy:
Well the Lord made me on a long thin limb,
made sure I'd remember Him
or her in the middle of a long dark night.
Creation crazy, death sheet white
Made in the image of a lion shocked lamb
I am who the hell I am.
Never better, bad or worse
down to the letter I'm a piece of work.

Toby:

I'm a piece of work I'm an angel's fiend
bathed in lavender and gasoline.
Scared brave shallow in an ink black well
lightly browned in the fires of hell.
Wicked, holy, full on fake
best known for my big mistake.
I'm zen wise, peaceful, gone berserk
Good God almighty I'm a piece of work. Toby:
I'm a dreadful sight and I just don't care
spent all morning pulling out my hair.
Woke at dawn with a crazy spin,
half the day trying to glue back in.
Mother, Bloody Jimmy:
Mary please, wipe that smile right off of your knees.

Toby:

I'm a CEO of the mailroom clerks. Jimmy:
Lord have mercy, what a piece of work. Jimmy:
I'm a piece of work, I'm a lovesick boy,
Cloth cap, caviar and corderoy.
All over the map, just lost in space,
with a filthy mind and a choir boy's face. Toby:
Heels up, head down
straight on through,
watch out woman, I'ma get to you.
I'm a gladiator with a mind to irk
good God almighty I'm a piece of work. Toby: I'm a piece of work

Jimmy: I'm a piece of work
Toby: I'm a piece of work

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>