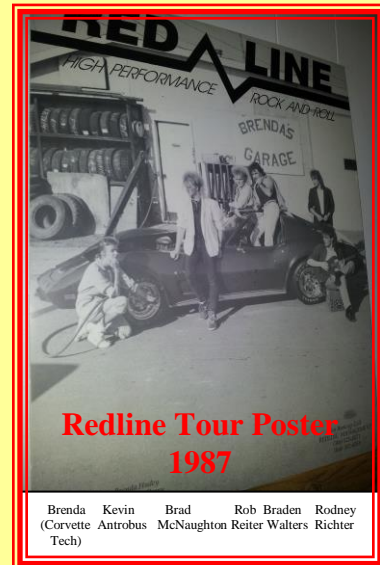


Pieces of a Broken Heart © Oct 2012 Kevin Antrobus

I was wondering why people try to keep score when a relationship ends - what's the point in that? It's never one sided. Both parties have to wear the blame. Broken hearts happen, and the pieces fly. Then what?

In 1987 my band was playing at a house party on Quinn Drive. It was my house (kind of), and it was a huge party. You couldn't get in without an invitation, and we only gave out invitations to the really hot girls. The guys will always follow the girls, so that was our plan. Even with an invitation, you had to pay a cover to get in. We had to pay the bouncers, and the bar tenders, so that's why we needed the cover charge. We never made any money once it was all over. We took away everyone's beer at the door, and gave them drink tickets, then our bartenders served you back your own beer in a plastic cup. No broken glass, no nasty messes. All the bars in town were dead that night, 'cause everyone was at our party, and Redline was playing the gig!

We played great that night. I was singing well, Rodney Richter was rippin' out guitar riffs that only Eddie Van Halen could pull off. Rob, as always, was playing solid and loud with a beer in one hand, and 3 girl's phone numbers on his other arm. For Braden, bass guitar was very serious business.



I remember this chick in the front row was checking me out, and we made some kind of contact – just with our eyes – but then I never saw her again that night... I met up with her at a local hang out a few weeks later. She was a real bad ass rebel, and I was just the kind of guy who could really disappoint a girl's dad, so when we moved in together, it was pretty hot. But it could never work out. We both had our issues. Still, it was a tough break up.

Years later I found out that we were both still a little pissed with each other. What's the point in that? You CAN'T count the pieces of a broken heart. That's when the main lyric and melody just hit me. I grabbed my acoustic guitar and just hammered out the chorus. It was pretty late, but there was no way I could sleep without getting this written down. The chorus came pretty fast to me. The verses took a bit longer. I recorded the guitar solo in 1 take. It was a bit loose, but it really had a feel to it. I held onto that take and tried to top it, but every other take just seemed kind of canned, so I ended up using the first take. The song has a really 80's sound to it, and that's perfect for this one. It's an 80's story you know? Kind of like Risky Business and Breakfast Club all rolled into one.

Lyrics

I met your smile on a sunny day
Somehow I thought you were there to stay
Girl right from the start
Being with you would warm my heart
Your sun set and then the good times slipped away

Skin to sin trying to fit in
We wore it well but then we wore it thin
I never dreamed I'd touch
A tangled angel who had lost so much
Right or wrong, I was gone, I couldn't win

We made love easy at the start
But how do you count the pieces of a broken heart?
Even though we both played a part
How do you count the pieces of a broken heart?

Heaven knows that we moved real fast
But hell knows it wasn't meant to last
You never dreamed you'd be
In and outta love with an out like me
Could' a saved it all but we both passed

We made love easy at the start
But how do you count the pieces of a broken heart?
Pointing fingers was the easy part
How do you count the pieces of a broken heart?

I felt your smile once again today
The sun is up and I'm doing OK
Girl just like the start
Thinking of you still taps my heart
Takes time for time to find a way

We made love easy at the start
How do you count the pieces of a broken heart?
Aiming fingers when we blew it apart
But how do you count the pieces of a broken?
How do you count the pieces of a broken?
How do you count the pieces of a broken heart?