

## **Sammy Kershaw F/ Lorrie Morgan**

### **"Lift Her Pull Her"**

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you don't know me  
you just left me  
you don't know me  
you just left me  
you don't know me  
you just left me  
you don't know me  
you just left me

And he was a man  
Or so he thought  
Paid attention to the lessons that he taught  
Second hand me down blessing  
She was short on patience  
Carried person hated every day people  
The plight of the pessimist  
Habitual living daily schedule consisted of work  
Television and sexual moments  
But some times it gets so hope less  
When non-sense raises an oct of thought blocks  
With a firm grasp on the grudge they both clutched in  
the name of love  
Fear of the results had push ever came to shove  
Seduced for fun  
Produce a a lot of fight  
Two youths on the run  
Learning some truth about life  
And when he stares at the stars he reflects on the  
moon  
The time the talks they share walking around calhoon  
And when she watches the look on his face as he  
sleeps  
She recalls every inch as to how it got this deep

Now how am I to know you like the way I laugh  
I can't read the map, no ones ever seen the path?  
The one you take a bath with is the same on the freeze  
your path  
Oh you going out? what time you goin be back?

Cause they were two perfect kids

In a two perfect worlds  
Today the part of man and women will be played by  
boy and girl  
Lets all take seats  
Please quiet during the performance  
Lift her pull her from the orchids

Trying to read the script but keep getting trapped in the  
margins  
Lift them pull them from the gardens

Your horoscope says we should share an apartment  
Lift them pull them apart from their gardens

Now she was smart  
She grew up with this complex  
That the people that surrounded her seemed to expect  
the world  
And he was tall over six no attempt to predict the fall  
Though he'd seen it all  
Until his all became that girl  
She said she loves the drugs  
But when she comes down  
She speaks about finishing  
She's convinced its the last visit  
He doesn't know the difference between come and go  
Just give him one to grow and watch him collapse  
inside of a half pivot  
She died her hair black  
Maybe now she can relax  
Maybe now the regulars will stare half as hard  
He wears a old face and beer gut  
Existence validation printed on the monthly statements  
That comes from master card

He thinks she sleeps to much  
She thinks he spends to much  
He thinks her friends are jokes  
She thinks he's out of touch  
He thinks she drinks to much  
She think he thinks to much  
Its all another phase turning the page in the book of  
growing up

She's has seen a lot of sex  
He tried to hide his resentment  
But their wasn't nothing thing left for them to label new  
But sometimes the obvious ain't simple to see  
Cause even the time that they killed  
Wasn't something that she wasnt accustomed too  
She never comprehended what to make of it

He was never quite prepared to study the reaching  
Together they shared the sacred practices of breathing  
The weather was fair how ever the hovering clouds  
weren't leaving

Discover the little drama demons that hide deep inside  
the frame work  
and live in That congested brain  
They had old lovers on the side old flames  
That some how managed to spark regardless of the  
pouring rains  
And each time they mixed up the ingredients  
They'd recheck the recipe to see maybe they written it  
incorrectly  
Collect me consume me release me snuggle  
Two geniuses putting together the pieces to a blank  
puzzle

Every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world  
Every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world  
Every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world  
And every time I chase a squirrel it rips apart my world

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