

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"Pick-Me-Ups"

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(Buck Graves)

You wonder why I'm gone so much
And come home late at night
While you sit there and swear
The way I'm living can't be right.

It seems to bring you joy serene
To nag me to the ground
So I'll be out drinking, pick me ups
So you can put me down.

You've never tried to look inside
And find the good in me
How could you know I love you so
My faults are all you see.

The only time I feel at home
Is when I'm on the town
So I'll be out drinking, pick me ups
So you can put me down.

It wouldn't do to cheat on you
And I wouldn't if I could
This heart of mine won't let my mind
Believe that you're no good.

I'll just plead on until they come
And put me in the ground
Then I won't need the pick me ups
'Cause you can't put me down.

No, I won't need the pick me ups
'Cause you can't put me down...

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