

Format, The "Pick Me Up"

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You, you gonna walk backwards through the room.
Does that mean I won't see you?
It means you walk backwards through the room.

Tiffany's crying, she's dying to make it out of this hell.
Well, I just laugh cause it was my job to be her help.
But I'm in my bedroom, I found me a corner,
Where friend's won't debate my health.
Like how can he save some summoned knight,
When he can't save himself.

You've got to pick me up.
Come on and pick me up.
When I'm falling down,
You've got to pick me up.

Cut to December.
And how can a scalpel tear him to skin,
Reveal the walks in the park.
Lord how can a heart come from two seperate organs.
Are you gonna make this simple?
Do you want to make me sweeter?
Oh, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I let you down. I let you down.

Pick me up.
Come on and pick me up.
When I'm falling down,
You've got to pick me up.

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