Pick Me Up on Your Way Down

Pick Me Up on Your Way Down
(Harlan Howard)

You were mine for just a while,
Now you're puttin' on the style
And you've never once looked back
At your home across the track.
You're the gossip of the town
But my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it to the ground.
Pick me up on your way down.

cho: Pick me up on your way down,
When you're blue and all alone
When their glamour starts to bore you,
Come on back where you belong.
You may be their pride and joy,
But they'll find another toy
And they'll take away your crown,
Pick me up on your way down.

They have changed your attitude,
Made you haughty and so rude,
Your new friends can take the blame,
Underneath you're still the same.
When you learn these things are true
I'll be waiting here for you,
As you tumble to the ground
Pick me up on your way down.

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