

# Pick Yourself Up

## Dianne Reeves

Nothing's impossible, I have found  
For when my chin is on the ground  
    I pick myself up  
    Dust myself off  
    And start all over again

Don't lose your confidence  
    If you slip  
Be grateful for a pleasant trip  
    And pick yourself up  
    Dust yourself off  
    And start all over again

Work like a soul inspired  
Until the battle of the day is won  
    You may be sick and tired  
    But you'll be a man, my son

Will you remember the famous men  
Who had to fall, to rise again  
    So take a deep breath  
    Picked yourself up  
    And start all over again

Work like a soul inspired  
Till the battle of the day is won  
    You may be sick and tired  
    But you'll be a man, my son

Will you remember the famous men  
Who had to fall, to rise again  
    So take a deep breath...  
    Pick yourself up...  
And start all over again [Repeat: 2X]

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