

# The Pick-up

## Sufjan Stevens

All things passed in the pick-up, found my brother's badge  
Abraham is alive and well in the pick-up  
And his wife casts no more spells in the pick-up  
Found myself in the pick-up, seatbelt on my lap  
And my sister with her bracelet in the pick-up  
Kiss my mother on her face in the pick-up  
Clapping with the human race in the pick-up

Songwriters

SUFJAN STEVENS

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