Pick Me Up

Funny Money

(Steve Whiteman, Shea Quinn)
My living doll I hear you call
She's my ball baby ball
Yeah she's keeping me up all night
Honey hush don't you cry
Gonna sing you a lullabye
Now I know everything's gonna be all right
I got mixed emotions
Why fix it when it ain't broke
Just my way cast out the doubts
There's a love that you feel
That's so deep that's so real
Now isn't that what life is all about
Always hold me squeeze me
Knows just how to please me
She's the coffee in my cup
Can't deny those big blue eyes
Both her arms held way up high
She's my little pick me up
Been passed around all over town
She goes up she goes down
They say she's been held by every other boy
All that talk about you can it be that it's all true
A nasty reputation to destroy
Love me touch me
Just can't get too much now
She's the coffee in my cup
Lay your head on my heart
They can't tear us apart
She's my little pick me up
She's my little pick me up
She's my little pick me up
She's my little pick me up
Woo
My livin' doll I hear you call
She's my ball baby ball
No more sneakin' 'round or secret rendevous
I don't care what they think I follow my own instincts
Nobody else had to walk in my shoes

Gonna hold her squeeze her
Never gonna leave her
She's the coffee in my cup
Can't deny these big blue eyes
Both her arms held way up high
She's my little pick me up
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