

Pick Yourself Up

Natalie Cole

Pick yourself up
Take a deep breath
Dust yourself off
And start all over again 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 Just pick yourself up
And dust yourself off
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
Dust yourself off
And start all over again Don't lose your confidence if you slip
Be grateful for a pleasant trip Just pick yourself up
Dust yourself off
And try to start all over again [Incomprehensible] You've got to work like a soul inspired
Till the battle of the day is won
You may be sick, you may be tired
But you're gonna be a man my son Will you remember the famous men?
Who had to fall to rise again Just take a deep breath
Aah, pick yourself up
Dust yourself off
Have a nice trip
And start all over again Oh ooh ya

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