Pick Yourself Up

Natalie Cole

Pick youself up
Take a deep breath
Dust yourself off
And start all over againNothing's impossible, I have found
For when my chin is on the groundI pick myself up
Dust myself off
And start all over againDon't lose your confidence if you slip
Be grateful for a pleasant tripJust pick yourself up
And dust yourself off
And start all over againWork 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 sonWill you remember the famous men?
Who had to fall to rise againSo take a deep breath
Pick yourself up
Dust yourself off
And start all over againDon't lose your confidence if you slip
Be grateful for a pleasant tripJust pick youself 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 sonWill you remember the famous men?
Who had to fall to rise againJust take a deep breath
Aah, pick yourself up
Dust yourself off
Have a nice trip
And start all over againOh ooh ya

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