Pick Yourself Up

Nat King Cole

Pick yourself 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 ground
I pick myself up, dust myself off
And start all over againDon't lose your confidence
If you slip be grateful for a pleasant trip
And pick yourself up, dust yourself off
And start all over againWork 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 sonWill you remember the famous men
Who had to fall to rise again?
They picked themselves up, dust themselves off
And start'd 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 again?
So take a deep breath, pick yourself up, dust yourself off
And start all over again

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