

Pickin' Up the World

Olin & The Moon

You ain't my girl anymore
I guess you never where before
I think you made that quite clear when you shut that door
But i still hold your hand and kiss you when i could
I guess i never held you tight enough never kissed you that good

Cause you all call you me
Picking up the world
Cause its so god dam heavy
It makes your little shoulder hurt
Thatâ€™s you me and Iâ€™ll come running like hell
But this time baby i think i tripped down and fell

The tanks burn gasoline and I've had had six cups of coffee
I'm driving around thinking about everything
Like where have you been
And where are you now I'm sure i will find out
Till then just lie to me just keep me out

Cause you all call you me
Picking up the world
Cause its so god dam heavy
It makes your little shoulder hurt
Thatâ€™s you me and i wont be there to help
This time baby you can just go to hell

I treating you like you were made of gold
And you turn around
Take everything i say and turn it upside down
So walk away and i will do the same
Donâ€™t you ever go and change
And i hear yea if you need anything

Make sure you call you me
Picking up the world
Cause its so god dam heavy
It makes your little shoulder hurt
Thatâ€™s you me and Iâ€™ll come running like hell
But this time baby I think I'm burning in hell

Lyrics submitted by Jordan Ward.

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