

Pick Yourself Up

Nat King 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
And pick yourself up, dust yourself off
And start all over again Work 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 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 it 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

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