Set Me Up High

Martha Scanlan

Set me up high in the tallest tree
dress me in lullabies and faded jeans
rock me slow, and tell me lies
one step over the line, this time
I'm just one step over the linePardon my heart,
pardon my eyes
I try to hold 'em but they skip and shy
pardon my blues, they're the mixed-up kind
ridin on a troublesome mind,
I got the mixed up troublesome kindOne of these days,
gonna find me
eatin peaches and a sweetest cream
tell you what's what
I'm gonna shine
Shine like a brand new dime, oh I'm
gonna stay shiny all of the timeSome say love is like a honeysuckle vine,
comes on slowly then it starts to climb
sweet little flower, so soft and fine
ridin on a troublesome vine,
ridin on a troublesome vine,
ridin on a troublesome vine,
most of the timeSet me up high in the tallest tree
dress me in lullabies and old blue jeans
rock me slow and tell me lies
one step over the line, this time
I'm just a-one step over the line

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