

# 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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