

Pick Me Up

by Stephen M. Golden
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Verse 1

Sometimes I feel like a ferris wheel.
I go up, but come right back down.
I don't seem to get any where,
but I sure get the run around.

You pick me up, just to let me down.
You pick me up, just to push me around.

Verse 2

Sometimes I feel like I'm danglin'.
Holding on by a very small thread.
The breaking point is inevitable,
but not knowing when is the part I dread.

You pick me up, just to let me down.
You pick me up, just to push me around.

Bridge:

Girl, when you touch me, I melt.
Girl, when you're near me, I'm in your spell.
When will I get some relief?
When will I know of some peace?

Verse 3

Why can't you say that you love me
after all these long and hard years?
You just don't know what you do to me,
but this reality was the worst of my fears.

You pick me up, just to let me down.
You pick me up, just to push me around.