

# Pick Me Up

Mary J. Blige

Pick me up, pilot  
Fly me straight to the island  
Soon the sun gon' be shining on me

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It's a jungle, out there is dangerous  
And the beast are hungry, got their eyes on us  
And the waves are high as the sea is deep  
And the sharks gon' look, when they see us we

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It's a battle out there and their guns are big  
People colder than you could ever feel  
And their hearts are twisted and their spirits are low  
Misery loves company they won't let us grow  
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Misery loves company they won't let us grow

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Get away  
We've got to get away  
We need to get away  
We got to get away, get away, get away

Baby we, been forgetting  
We got to get away  
Look at what we're accepting  
We've got something they just can't see

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