## **Pick Me Up**

The Format

And you You're gonna walk backwards through the room Does that mean I won't see you? It means you walk backwards through the room

Tiffany's crying She's dying to make it out of this hell I just laught 'Cause it was my job to be her help but I'm in my bedroom Where friends won't debate my health like"how can he save some summer night, when he can't save himself"

You've got to pick me up C'mon and pick me up when I'm falling down You've got to pick me up

Cut to December How can a scalpel tear into skin revealing walks in the park Lord how can a heart come from two separate organs and you're gonna make this simple Do you want to make me sweeter? I know, I know, I know, I know I'll let you down I'll let you down

Prescriptions scripting a timeline Swing sets, grade schools, and black eyes First love, heartbreak, and true love Mistakes, heartbreak, and true love