

Winter

Ama Lou

Pick me up by the winter
I ain't got nothing left for you
And I sure don't taste much but bitter
But, I ain't got nothing left for you
Oh, sweet mundane
Just carries on

Real life, oh, makes me feel like I'm over
Feels, oh, make me feel weaker
Makes me feel like I can't do it on my own
But I've been away, I've made it again
Oh, I've been away, I'm riding the same
Just carrying on

I use my reasonable doubt well
I ain't stuck to your love no more
I think I might as well feel better
Since it's taken me this long

Pick 'em up and feed 'em well
I don't want to keep you, so
You can go, I won't tell
Got what it takes to please you
Since you want to leave this world
You'll have to find out on your own

But I'll still pick 'em up and wish 'em well
We'll no longer keep you, so
You can go but give 'em hell
You're the only one who can free you
They'll still go on to be my girls
You'll wish you hadn't of gone
They will always be my girls

So pick me by the winter
Don't tell me 'bout the winter
I made it through the winter
Some days I can't help wondering how