Pick Yourself Up

Gregory Porter

Pick yourself up
Take a deep breath
Dust yourself off
Start all over again

Nothing's impossible, I have found For when my chin is on the ground I pick myself up Dust myself off And start all over again

Don't lose your confidence if you slip
Be grateful for a pleasant trip
And pick yourself up
Dust yourself off
And start all over again

Work like a soul inspired
'Til the battle of the day is won
You may be sick and tired
But you'll be a man, my son

Will you remember the famous men Who had to fall to rise again? So, pick yourself up Take a deep breath Start all over again

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'Til the battle of the day is won
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Will you remember the famous men Who had to fall to rise again? So, take a deep breath Pick yourself up Dust yourself off Start all over again