

Come Pick Me Up

Mason Ramsey

When the day's almost over
And everyone's goin' home
The world spins a little slower
The birds, their songs are sung

When the music gets real low
You always seem to know
How to get me feeling high
Your shadow in the candlelight

Come pick me up, darling
At the end of the night

There's a comfort that I find
When I look into your eyes
Pull me closer, sweet surrender
Let's get lost tonight

When the music gets real low
You always seem to know
How to get me feeling high
Your shadow in the candlelight

Come pick me up, darling
At the end of the night
Yeah, come pick me up, darling
At the end of the night

When the music gets real low
You always seem to know
How to get me feeling high
Your shadow in the candlelight

Yeah, come pick me up, darling
At the end of the night
Come pick me up, darling
At the end of the night