Chin Up, Cheer Up

Ryan Adams

Took a walk with you In the shadow of my shoes Danced around the broken blues In the dirty summer rain Moonlight on the cars Parked in single file at bars With a thick and rosy smoke Waving its busted hand

Bringing you down, can't bring you down Bring you down, can't bring you down Bring you down, can't hear the sound Run through the river and into town Pretty little moon with it's head hung down Chin up. Cheer up.

I took a walk with you And I busted up my shoe In an old yellow canoe Out in Hollywood You called the police But they didn't care the lease On your place had run out Your landlord straightened his hat

Bringing you down, can't bring you down Bringing you down, can't bring you down Bringing you down, can't hear the sound Run through the river and into town Pretty little moon with it's head hung down Chin up. Cheer up.