

Pick It up Again

Violent Soho

And I threw it in a well
All the memories and spells
Pulled up all the sand and mud
Found nothing but bad blood

So I threw it down again
Just to see, to find a friend

It's gone again
Pick it up again
Pick it up

Because I have got no time
When I could never be just what you need
A friend, a better man
Someone to understand and comprehend

They say
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again

And the chorus of the day
Being loose and extra frayed
And the crowds that caused a sway
Were crushed by all their weight

Cause I'll never be the same
I've forgotten who I am

It's gone again
Pick it up again
Pick it up

Because I have got no time
When I could never be just what you need
A friend, a better man
Someone to understand and comprehend

They say
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again
Pick it up again

Don't say it
Don't say it in a flash
Don't say it

Oh I'll blow myself
'Cause I know I cannot stay

Whatever you say, whatever I am
It's all the same, I got a good health plan
These are all the things I need
(These are all the things I need)
These are all the things I need
(These are all the things I need)
These are all the things I need
Don't say it in a flash

Pick it up again