

Pick Yourself Up

Dianne Reeves

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
Until 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 take a deep breath
Picked yourself up
And start all over again

Work like a soul inspired
Till 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 take a deep breath...
Pick yourself up...
And start all over again [Repeat: 2X]