## You Can Pick 'Em

You took the wrong road, baby I tried to tell you all along You took the wrong road, baby I tried to tell you all along We've hit the dead end, baby Now, there's no road at all

You can pick 'em, baby You can pick 'em, baby You can pick 'em, baby But you know it's against the law

There was the one from Memphis There was that one from West LA But the one from New Orleans She tried to put you in your grave

There was the one from Texas Lord, she made you squirm But the one from Arizona Left you no soul at all

You can pick 'em, baby You can pick 'em, baby You can pick 'em, baby But you know it's against the law

There's a rope hangin', baby I'd like to slide you down There's a rope hangin', baby I'd like to slide you down (I'd like to slide you down, baby) Let's have a party, baby Let's see who comes around Jessi Colter