Pickin' Up the Pieces

Well, there's just a little bit of magic In the country music we're singin', so let's begin We're bringin' you back down home where the folks are happy Sittin' pickin' and grinnin', casually, you and me We'll pick up the pieces, uh-huh

Somebody yelled out at me, country music and company Kind of makes it in a Sunday afternoon Picnic lunches of yesterday should still have a place in your h eart today Think it over 'cause we'll all be goin' home so soon

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If ya had the time to stay would you sit yourself down and play Country music, singin' songs that we both knew Lord, I know that the day will come When the both of us'll sit down and strum on our guitars And you'll see I really have a lot like you

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Oh, there's just a little bit of magic In the country music we're singin', so let's begin We're bringin' you back down home where the folks are happy Sittin' pickin' and grinnin', casually, you and me Oh, pick up the pieces, uh-huh, uh-huh

Poco