

She Picked On Me

Roch Voisine

She picked on me
When I was lonely
She picked on me
When I was down
She picked on me
It wasn't easy
To pull me up
And to bring me around
She picked on me
When I was lonely
She kicked me when I was down
she picked on me
Cause is was plain to see
Always in trouble
My life was a circus
And I was a clown
I was making a life
Out of singing the blues
And I was learning to choose
Which way to lose
Sometimes it felt like I was ready to fly
Taking off for the sky
But didn't know how to try
Somebody please turn on the lights
Well that's what you did
By shaking me left and right

I was searching the fire
But couldn't hold on to the truth
Wanted to go up in style
Holding on to my cowboy boots
There was no way up
and there was no way
I was coming down
Still I was going for the final count
I was going out first round
somebody please, please
You gotta make me right
You weren't easy to find
But there was you, you, you, you
Down the line

Somebody get on my side
Cause it ain't easy to hide
Somebody get over here
Anytime, anywhere
Stay close and never go away

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