

# 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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