

Chin Up, Cheer Up

Ryan Adams

Took a walk with you
In the shadow of my shoes
Danced around the broken blues
In the dirty summer rain
Moonlight on the cars
Parked in single file at bars
With a thick and rosy smoke
Waving its busted hand

Bringing you down, can't bring you down
Bring you down, can't bring you down
Bring you down, can't hear the sound
Run through the river and into town
Pretty little moon with it's head hung down
Chin up. Cheer up.

I took a walk with you
And I busted up my shoe
In an old yellow canoe
Out in Hollywood
You called the police
But they didn't care the lease
On your place had run out
Your landlord straightened his hat

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