

Pickapart

The John Butler Trio

So there aint no need to pickapart me
Cause what you get aint what you see
I said a little fucked up, a little crazy
But there aint no need to pickapart me

Going down the road nobody gonna get in my way
Nothing gonna stop old me from finding myself a new day
And as long as I don't hurt no one, I don't be hurting no one I
still say
Nothing gonna stop old me from finding myself a new day
I said and nothing going to stop me or you
Hell no...

So there aint no need to pickapart me
Cause what you get aint what you see
I said a little fucked up, a little crazy
But there aint no need to pickapart me

I got four hail marys flying over my head
Trying to make me sad everyday
Gonna shot those little motherfuckers down
With my positive artillery
Cause it doesn't really matter who you listen to or who
Ya gonna believe
I said nothing really stopping me or anybody else
From going and being free
Nothing gonna stop you
Or me hell no
No nothing gonna stop me or you. Hell no