

Pick My Self Up
Peter Tosh

D G F#m Em D
Em F#m Em F#m

D A
Sittin in the morning sun
Bm G D
And watching all the birds passing by
 A
Oh how sweet they sing
 Bm G D
And oh how much I wish that I could fly
 A
And I try
 G
I said I try
 A
I try
 G
I really try try try

But I got to
D G
Pick myself up
D G
Dust myself off
D G
Start all over, again (Chorus 2x)

Sittin in the midday sun
And wondering where my meal s coming from
After working so hard
Not even piece of bread at the yard

And I said I try
Oh Lord I try
I try
I really try try try

Sittin in the evening sun
And watching the same birds passing by
Sittin and wondering
And waiting for the time for me to fly

And I try
I said I try
Good Lord I try
I really try try try

So long and I just find
It was just a waste of time
So long and I just find
I been been wasting all my time

I ve got to pick myself up...