

Count The Stars, Pick Yourself Up

Well I know that everyday is like a new beginning again,
but it's not like friends just come and go, do you understand

these situations make me, find accusations easy,
it's safe enough to say you don't need me

I'm sorry, I can't help, you've got to pick yourself up,
and I promise, I will stay, you've got to pick yourself up
and I know that everyday you wake up feeling less than worthless,
but it's not like you ever let it show, do you understand

every single word that leaves you,
falls on to the floor beneath you,
killing me, your killing me,
it's not the way it's supposed to be