

Peter Tosh, Pick Myself Up

Sittin' in the morning sun
And watching all the birds passing by
Oh how sweet they sing
And oh how much I wish that I could fly

And I try
I said I try
I try
I really try try try

But I got to
Pick myself up
Dust myself off
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...