

Peter Tosh - Pick My Self Up

Tom: D

D G Gbm Em D
Em Gbm Em Gbm

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...

Acordes

