

# Jessi Colter, You Can Pick 'Em

You took the wrong road, baby  
I tried to tell you all along  
You took the wrong road, baby  
I tried to tell you all along  
We've hit the dead end, baby  
Now, there's no road at all

You can pick 'em, baby  
You can pick 'em, baby  
You can pick 'em, baby  
But you know it's against the law

There was the one from Memphis  
There was that one from West LA  
But the one from New Orleans  
She tried to put you in your grave

There was the one from Texas  
Lord, she made you squirm  
But the one from Arizona  
Left you no soul at all

You can pick 'em, baby  
You can pick 'em, baby  
You can pick 'em, baby  
But you know it's against the law

There's a rope hangin', baby  
I'd like to slide you down  
There's a rope hangin', baby  
I'd like to slide you down  
(I'd like to slide you down, baby)  
Let's have a party, baby  
Let's see who comes around