

# Ryan Adams, Chin Up, Cheer Up

Took a walk with you  
In the shadow of my shoes  
Danced around the broken blues  
In the dirty summer rain  
Moonlight on the cars  
Parked in single file at bars  
With a thick and rosy smoke  
Waving its busted hand

Bringing you down, can't bring you down  
Bring you down, can't bring you down  
Bring you down, can't hear the sound  
Run through the river and into town  
Pretty little moon with its head hung down  
Chin up. Cheer up.

I took a walk with you  
And I busted up my shoe  
In an old yellow canoe  
Out in Hollywood  
You called the police  
But they didn't care the lease  
On your place had run out  
Your landlord straightened his hat

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