

Joe Purdy, Cowboy Song

Pick me up softly, I don't know the shape that I'm in
I dropped through the windows and down through the buildings
And up to the front door again
There was a gunfight out in the moonlight
To settle the matters at hand
So pick me up stranger, pick me up softly
I don't know the shape that I'm in

""Chorus:""

And I did my best with my time in the West
And I tried not to leave anyone in distress
And I have stood tall yeah and I never lied
That's a lie
But I surely tried
To do everything I could do right

Pick me up softly, I don't know how much I've been hurt
One bullet missed me, the other one kissed me
And left me to die in the dirt
They killed every last man and shot down my Suzanne
It's over whatever it's worth
So pick me up stranger, pick me up softly
I don't know how much I've been hurt

""Repeat chorus""

Pick me up softly, I don't know long I have left
Oh I am not hurtin', but death is a-certain
There's a bullet that lays in my chest
I'm flooded with memories and people and sweet dreams
And words to my favourite songs
And I'll buy the last round if you lay my head down
And sing one for me when I'm gone

""Repeat chorus""