

# 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""