

Lynn Anderson, Pick Of The Week

(I was just your pick of the week)
You only say hello so you can say goodbye
While you're finding victims for your kisses sweet
You pick out the hearts that break to make your ego high
And I was just your pick of the week
For you could see that I would be the perfect fool
Too wrapped around your finger nice and neat
But there would be no end to what I take from you
So I was just your pick of the week

[guitar]

A heart that you can break is all you're looking for
Just the kind that you can trample at your feet
Even out to break in mine I know there'll still be more
I was just your pick of the week
For you could see that I would be...
So I was just your pick of the week