

# Natalie Cole, Pick Yourself Up

Pick yourself up, take a deep breath, dust yourself off

And start all over again, nothing's impossible I have found

For when my chin is on the ground, I pick myself up

Dust myself off, and start all over again, don't lose your confidence if you slip

Be grateful for a pleasant trip, just pick yourself up, and dust yourself off

And start all over again, work like a soul inspired, 'til the battle of the day is won

You may be sick and tired, but you'll be a man my son

Will you remember the famous men, who had to fall to rise again

So take a deep breath, pick yourself up, Dust yourself off and start all over again

Musical Interlude

Don't lose your confidence if you slip, be grateful for a pleasant trip

Just pick yourself up, dust yourself off, and try to start all over again

(Scat)

You've got to work like a soul inspired, 'til the battle of the day is won

You may be sick, you may be tired, but you're gonna be a man my son

Will you remember the famous men who had to fall to rise again

Just take a deep breath, ah, pick yourself up

Dust yourself off, have a nice trip and start all over again

(Scat and laughter)