

# Ryan Adams, Come Pick Me Up

When they call your name  
Will you walk right up  
With a smile on your face  
Or will you cower in fear  
In your favorite sweater  
With an old love letter

I wish you would  
I wish you would  
Come pick me up  
Take me out  
Fuck me up  
Steal my records  
Screw all my friends  
They're all full of shit  
With a smile on your face  
And then do it again  
I wish you would

When you're walking downtown  
Do you wish I was there  
Do you wish it was me  
With the windows clear and the mannequins eyes  
Do they all look like mine

You know you could  
I wish you would  
Come pick me up  
Take me out  
Fuck me up  
Steal my records  
Screw all my friends behind my back  
With a smile on your face  
And then do it again  
I wish you would

I wish you'd make up my bed  
So I could make up my mind  
Try it for sleeping instead  
Maybe you'll rest sometime  
I wish I could