

# Webb Pierce, Pick Me Up On Your Way Down (1959)

You were mine for just a while now you're puttin' on the style  
And you've never once looked back at your home across the track  
You're the gossip of the town but my heart can still be found  
Where you tossed it on the ground pick me up on your way down  
Pick me up on your way down when you're blue and all alone  
When their glamour starts to bore you come on back where you belong  
You may be their pride and joy but they'll find another toy  
Then they'll take away your crown pick me up on your way down  
( fiddle - piano )  
They have changed your attitude made you haughty and so rude  
Your new friends can take the blame for underneath you're still the same  
When you've learned these things are true I'll be waitin' here for you  
As you tumble to the ground pick me up on your way down  
Pick me up on your way down...