

# Peter Tosh - Pick My Self Up

Tom: D

D G Gbm Em D  
Em Gbm Em Gbm

D A  
Sittin' in the morning sun  
Bm G D  
And watching all the birds passing by  
A  
Oh how sweet they sing  
Bm G D  
And oh how much I wish that I could fly  
A  
And I try  
G  
I said I try  
A  
I try  
G  
I really try try try

But I got to  
D G  
Pick myself up  
D G  
Dust myself off  
D G

Start all over, again (Chorus 2x)

Sittin' in the midday sun  
And wondering where my meal's coming from  
After working so hard  
Not even piece of bread at the yard

And I said I try  
Oh Lord I try  
I try  
I really try try try

Sittin' in the evening sun  
And watching the same birds passing by  
Sittin' and wondering  
And waiting for the time for me to fly

And I try  
I said I try  
Good Lord I try  
I really try try try

So long and I just find  
It was just a waste of time  
So long and I just find  
I been been wasting all my time

I've got to pick myself up...

## Acordes

