Come Pick Me Up - Ryan Adams

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





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych