

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

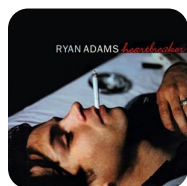
When you`re walking downtown
Do you wish I was there
Do you wish it was me
With the windows clear
And the mannequins eyes
Do they all look like mine

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