

FROM THE NEW BINTANGS ALBUM 'DOC'

Music: Frank Kraaijeveld. Lyrics: Frank Kraaijeveld

PICK IT UP

Pick it up, Pick it up

Pick it up, pick it up, yeah
come on, come on, come on, come on, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up, yeah
come on, come on, come on, come on, pick it u

Have you ever seen me creepin' around
Lookin' like a blind man, searchin' the ground
When you finally showed what you found
She cried:
Put it over there, bring it over here
Give it to me baby, pick it up, my dear

Imagine half a million worthless stones
Spilling on the floor, it's the necklace she owns
People try to help her, but she screams and she moans
She shouts:
Put it over there, bring it over here
Give it to me baby, pick it up, my dear

Pick it up, pick it up, yeah
come on, come on, come on, come on, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up, yeah
come on, come on, come on, come on, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up, yeah
come on, come on, come on, come on, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up, yeah
come on, come on, come on, come on, pick it up

The only one who backed me up was John W.
Pickin' up the Bad Boys was the right thing to do
New, fresh energy came out of the blue
I said:
Forget about the past
The future is right here
Listen to me, everybody
Pick it up, you hear

roll it boys