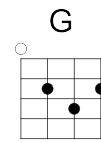
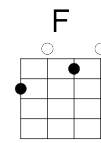
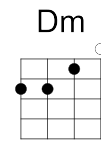
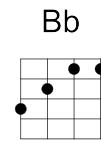


# Pick You Up Powderfinger



F When you are set to throw in your hand G Bb  
 F When you are far from home G Bb  
 F When what you believe is buried in your hands G Bb  
 F When you feel outgrown G Bb

Dm F G  
 I'll be the one to pick you up again  
 Dm F G  
 When you decide you've had enough of it  
 Dm F G  
 I'll be the one,  
 Dm F G  
 I'll be the one,

F When your speech is slow G Bb  
 F When your eyes are closed G Bb  
 F When you feel betrayed When your heart is frayed G Bb  
 F When your feet are cold When your sights are low G Bb

Dm F G  
 I'll be the one to pick you up again  
 Dm F G  
 When you decide you've had enough of it  
 Dm F G  
 I'll be the one,  
 Dm F G  
 I'll be the one,

F When you are set to throw in your hand G Bb  
 F When you are far from home G Bb  
 F When what you believe is buried in your hands G Bb  
 F When you feel outgrown By those you know G Bb

Dm F G  
 I'll be the one to pick you up again  
 Dm F G  
 When you decide you've had enough of it  
 Dm F G  
 I'll be the one,  
 Dm F G  
 I'll be the one

F