

pick the people

Reed Deming

When you meet somebody
And your heart makes them room
To sit at your table
And give them your food
But then what they tell ya
Don't match what they do
'Cause you mighta picked them
But they didn't pick you
Yes, you mighta picked them
But they didn't pick you

So when it comes to friends
Pick the ones that pick you
And when it comes to lovers
Pick the one that picks you
Walk with the real ones
That love you for you
So when it comes to people
Pick the ones that pick you
Pick the ones that pick you
Pick the people that pick you

Don't settle for second
It's not what you deserve
'Cause God says you're worthy
Of being someone's first
'Cause what you feel matters
You should be listened to
So love who you got and
Pick the people that pick you
Just love who you got and
Pick the people that pick you

So when it comes to friends
Pick the ones that pick you
And when it comes to lovers
Pick the one that picks you
Walk with the real ones
That love you for you
So when it comes to people
Pick the ones that pick you
Pick the ones that pick you
Oh, pick the people that pick you

So guard your heart now
Take care of yourself
Voice all your boundaries
So people love you well
And I know you've been hurt
Don't blame yourself
Come out of hiding
If you need some help
Come find your people
And I'll find mine as well

So when it comes to friends
Pick the ones that pick you

And when it comes to lovers
Pick the one that picks you
Walk with the real ones
That love you for you
So when it comes to people
Pick the ones that pick you
Pick the ones that pick you
Oh, pick the people that pick you