**She Could Lift Me Up**

**Written by Steve Barber**

When I fell down and skinned my knee,

She was always there to comfort me.

She’d pick me up and help me go again,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

She took me from where I was to where I wanted to be,

When I was wrong, she could count on me,

Holdin’ and scoldin’, leanin’ in my face,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

Long road, heavy load, climbin’ to the top,

Kept climbin’ could stop,

Did my best success, where do I go from here,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

In the winter time, when the cold winds blow,

Nothin’ at all was all I’d know,

But I knew enough to hold on tight,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

Chorus

She’s a small girl, but she could lift me up,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

She was a small girl,

but she could lift me up.

Many years, a few tears, laughs to go around,

Long ago went so fast, we gotta settle down,

A hug and kiss, arm around my neck,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

When I fell down and skinned my knee,

She was always there to comfort me.

She’d pick me up and help me go again,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

Chorus

She’s a small girl, but she could lift me up,

She was a small girl, but she could lift me up.

She was a small girl,

but she could lift me up.