

# Concrete Blonde, Help Me

Maybe it's just a phase  
The days and the nights  
And the nights and days  
Of all the tossing and turning  
And churning and burning  
Inside my brain  
Or maybe I'm finally insane  
But I don't know what I believe anymore  
It's like I'm caught in some revolving door  
Going over and over  
And over and over and

Teach me how to pray  
Tell me what to say  
Help me  
Help me  
Help me find my way

I never could play their game  
You know that all your faces look the same  
And I won't give up  
Won't give in  
You know I never want to be like them  
Well, I'm ticking away like time  
You know I'm out of sync  
And I'm out of my mind  
You know I used to know a truth from a lie  
Just by looking in their eyes

Carry me away  
Further and further  
And further every day  
Help me  
Help me  
Help me find my way

I'm hanging by a thread  
And the waves of confusion  
Break down on my head  
And when I think of all the things you said  
Well, the words fall dead

Higher every day  
A price I swore I'd never pay  
Help me  
Help me  
Help me find my way  
Help me find my way.