

Texas, Don't Help Me Through

I feel like my hands are tied
I can't use them, I can't use them any more
I am waiting for someone to come to untie them
Yes untie me, just like before

You're on your high just now
I can't ride on it, that I won't allow

So don't help me through
I've something to prove
Yeah is there any love in your heart
Don't help me through
I've soo much to prove
Yeah is there any love in your heart
Your heart

Playing with the game of chance
I know I'm ready
I want to make you understand
The answers are inside my head
Can't you see that
Can't you feel it
Then let go of my hand

You always give what I can take
That I know has been my mistake

So don't help me through
I've something to prove
Yeah is there any love in your heart
Don't help me through
I've soo much to prove
Yeah is there any love in your heart
Your heart

You're on your high just now
I can't ride on it, that I won't allow

So don't help me through
I've something to prove
Yeah is there any love in your heart
Don't help me through
I've soo much to prove
Yeah is there any love in your heart
Your heart
(repeat)