

Save My Life

John Smith

Perhaps I'd rather be alone
See my friends in love, ones just a moment at a time
It's a wild abandoned world, my home
Nothing I do but think on what's becoming of my life
You know I'm getting fat and old
The powers that be have killed in me
The power that you still hold
While my love is growing cold
The booze I said, I never leave it, even though I'm crumbling
I can cope
When are you coming down
To the hole I call a home

Shake off your dress babe
And bless my soul
Come on and life me up
To your place on high
Take off your dress babe
Save my life

Hindsight shine a wonder across my eye
I saw the roads down which I could have lived a dozen lives

I told myself that little lie
I could have made it work, if I just had a little time
When are you coming down
To the hole I call a home

Shake off your dress babe
And bless my soul
Come on and life me up
To your place on high
Take off your dress babe
And save my life

Working hard to believe it
Looking for a way to go forward head on high
Wouldn't hurt to try
When are you coming down
To the hole I call a home

Shake off your dress babe
And bless my soul
Come on and life me up
To your place on high
Take off your dress babe
Save my life