

Bill Anderson, Help Me Make It Through the Night

Take the ribbon from your hair shake it loose and let it fall
Laying soft against my skin like the shadows on the wall
Come and lay down by my side till the early morning light
All I'm taking is your time help me make it through the night
I don't care who's right or wrong I won't try to understand
Let the devil take tomorrow Lord tonight I need a friend
Yesterday is dead and gone and tomorrow's out of sight
And it's sad to be alone help me make it through the night
[steel]
I can't stand to be alone help me make it through the night