

# Kenny Rogers, Somebody Help Me

Morning sunshine through the curtain  
Throws a Rorschach on my wall  
Waking up wide asleep  
I try unraveling it all  
By all rights I should be dead  
From this bullet hole in my head  
Oddly enough I seem to be alive  
Greatly dismayed I discover  
That the feel under the covers  
With the red toe walks  
Can possibly be mine.

Won't somebody help me?  
You've got to help me  
Because wine and too much wine  
And a female friend of mine  
Rode a Mustang through my mind last night.

It was a Saturday, I don't matter day  
We were drinking at the old Red Log  
And another and another  
With my long lost brother  
'Til the room began to fog  
Then a fine looking woman walked by  
Looked me in the eye  
Heaved a sigh and took me by surprise  
I said: 'sit down and take your place  
Of my long lost brother ace'  
Who had just caved in  
And passed out on the floor.

Won't somebody help me?...