

# Kevin Max, Save Me

Save me  
Save me

Save me from my contempt for the things that make me strong  
Save me from any value I could put a price tag on  
Save me from Soviet propagandas, Lord save me from Washington  
Please save me

Oh Lord, save me  
Save me  
You can save me  
All You gotta do is reach out Your hand

Save me from the slick pop sounds laid down in virgin vinyl blues  
Save me from any woman who would be turned on to the aftershave I use  
Save me from trendy religion that makes cheap cliches out of timeless truths  
Lord, save me  
Please save me

Oh You know all You gotta do is save me  
Save me  
You gotta save me Lord  
Save me Lord  
You gotta save me Lord  
Save me  
Everyone knows You can do it  
You gotta save me Lord  
Save me  
I know You can do it

People get ready, there's a train a coming  
Picking up passengers coast to coast  
All you need is faith  
To hear the diesel's humming  
Don't need no baggage  
Just get on board  
Get on board

You gotta save me Lord  
Save me Lord  
You gotta save me Lord  
Save me Lord