

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