

Pink, Save My Lyfe

She's back on drugs again
Even though she knows it ain't right
She can't even call up her friends
and say "help me save my life"
She's so ashamed of herself that she's
Come full circle
Nobody understands what it's like to
Be this girl
So she disappeared, and she
Wasn't clear, and she
Didn't say where she was going

Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, can you hear me
Save my life, won't you help me

She had the man of her dreams
And some success
And she was so happy, and looking well
It was this one dark night, that she
Slipped
And then the next morning that she
Felt like a piece of shit
So she's hanging out, and she's
With the crowd, and she's
Travelin' where the wind is blowing

Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, can you hear me
Save my life, won't you help me

And he's a real good guy and he
Wants to save her 'cause he's
More than been there all before
And she's so confused and his heart
Is breaking and he
Dreams she's knockin' on his door

Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, can you hear me
Save my life, won't you help me

Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, won't you help me
Save my life, can you hear me
Save my life, won't you help me