

Clifford T. Ward, God Help Me

My coat's old, but it's got a good lining

Round the cuffs it's started to fray

Found a hole in the back of my pocket

Must 'a' lost my money that way.

Oh, God help me it's started to rain

Oh, God help me I'm feeling the strain.

I came down from the back of Virginia

Got in a brawl in a dirty saloon

Big fella said "I thought I'd seen ya

With my lady looking up at the moon."

Oh, God help me it's started to rain

Oh, God help me I'm feeling the strain.

I got a degree in philosophy at the University of Birmingham

Then I shaved my face, got sick of the pace, so I quit the race

I couldn't give a damn.

My shoes leak, my feet are dirty

My back aches and my head is sore

Got mixed up with a gal named Gurty

It's all I could to reach the door.

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INSTRUMENTAL

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(Repeat and fade).