

Conway Twitty, Help Me Make It Through The Night

Take the ribbons from your hair shake it loose and let it fall
Laying soft upon your skin like the flowers on the wall
Come and lay here by my side till the early morning light
All I'm taking is your time help me make it through the night

I don't care who's right or wrong and I don't try to understand
Let the devil take tomorrow cause Lord tonight I need a friend
Yesterday is dead and gone and tomorrow's out of sight
And it's sad to be alone help me make it through the night

(I don't care who's right or wrong I don't try to understand)
Let the devil take tomorrow Lord you know tonight I need a friend
Yesterday is dead and gone...
You know it's sad to be alone help me make it through the night