

# Cyndi Lauper, God Help Me... I Love Rock - N - R

God help me!...i love rock-n-roll!!!  
I must have jets in my sneakers,  
But I'm gaining control  
'cause when the spark goes  
On in the guitar players  
Well, it feels like rockets  
Going through me  
Ohh...i'm carried away hey  
Get so breathless cause  
It's all so loud  
Fels so headless when  
I scream and shout  
Yeah  
I get higher  
I get higher  
Till it starts to end

Ooo

\*guitar solo\*

I'm still shakin' but it feels so good  
My throat is aching  
But my heart is hooked yeah  
Take me higher  
Take me higher  
Til it's start to end

Help me I love rock-n-roll  
I must have jets in my sneakers,  
But I'm gaining control

'cause when the spark goes  
On in the guitar players  
Well, it feels like rockets  
Going through me  
Ohh...i'm carried away  
Hey hey hey hey  
I said oh God help me!  
Oh God help me!  
Oh God help me!

Whoa God help me!  
I love it I love it I love it oh I said  
I love it I love it I love it oh I said  
I love it I love it I love it oh I said  
I love it I love it I love it oh I said  
Love it I love it I love it oh I said  
Love it I love it I love it oh I said  
Love it I love it I love it oh I said  
Love it I love it

Take me home yeah!!! ooo hooo  
Yeah yeah yeah!!!  
Whoa ohhh ohhhh  
Yeah!  
Oooooooooohhhh  
Yeah yeah yeah!  
More!!  
Yeah!  
Whoa!  
'cause it's my soul!!!!