

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!
Oooooohhhh
Yeah yeah yeah!
More!!
Yeah!
Whoa!
'cause it's my soul!!!!!!