

Gregg Alexander, Save Me From Myself

I wake up in the morning

Just like yesterday

I don't know why

I look out the window--And see people living...Life has passed me by

A vacant playground brings back young memories while driving by

I grab my umbrella--God sold my rainbow to the cloudy sky

Well who am I to make you so depressed?

You squeeze my hand--Then hold them to your breast

And I feel lonely--I'm calling out for help

Come save me.... from myself

I was dreaming of people--with sad looks upon their faces--Daggers in their backs

When I heard the train comin'--I had to stand up fast--For I was sleeping on the tracks

Another day of walking thru the fields with peach vodka all day stoned

I call up your house--and hear you crying in the background--

But they say you're not home

Well, who am I to make you so depressed?

You squeeze my hands--Then hold them to your breasts

And I feel lonely--I'm calling out for help

Come save me...from myself