

# 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