

Julianne Hough, Help Me, Help You

Well, she started with a margarita
Then she went to straight tequila
And before the night was over, oh
Her little secret was between us
But she laughed, I cried
And she said, "I'll be fine."
Now she's barely walking and I'm thinking
Wonder how long she's been drinking, like this
She looks me in the eye and says, "I swear I'm quitting."
I almost believed it
Then she cried but she lies
'Cause that's what she said last Saturday night

CHORUS:

How am I suppose to help
Somebody when they tell you
That they don't need help
How am I suppose to reach a soul
That doesn't know they need to save themselves
My friend, I've done all I can do
You've got to
Help me, help you

Oh, I get home from work
I turn the TV on
The telephone's a ringing
Her little girl is crying
Says, "I can't wake mama up from sleeping."
Well, I burned that road
Opened up the door, she says,
"Leave me alone."

REPEAT CHORUS

It's been 4 years and now I stand
In the back of the room

She said, "I started with a margarita
Then I went to straight tequila."
12 steps, 4 years, and 27 days
And now I stand before you
Help me, help you