

Robert Cray, Help Me Forget

Been burning up the past few days
I know that I'm in for a heartache
Started out with secret calls
And now this letter
Somebody please help me to forget her

I admit that sometimes I did you wrong
I was out all night when I shoulda been home

Hey, it's late
Where you going in this nasty weather?
Somebody please help me to forget her

(Guitar solo)

Ahhhh!
Mmm, mmm

Ahhh, ahhhh!

Sometimes it seems like
I got what I deserved
To live my life in misery

All the pain
That I put you through
Has now come back, come back to me
Mmmm, hmmm

Look what I brought here into this home
It serves me right to be all alone

Now I know what I had was so much better

Please

I know what I had was so much better
Somebody please
Help me to forget her

What I had was so much better
Somebody please
Help me to forget her