

Make It Work Again

Ashford & Simpson

Baez Joan
Blessed Are...
Help Me Make It Through The Night
Take the ribbon from your hair,
Shake it lose and let it fall,
Layin' soft upon my skin,
Like the schadows on the wall.

Come and lay down by my side
Till the early morning light;
All I'm taking is your time,
Help me make it through the night.

I don't care who's right or wrong;
I don't try to understand;
Let the devil take tomorrow;
Lord, tonight I need a friend:

Yesterday is dead and gone,
And tomorrow's out of sight;
And it's sad to be alone;
Help me make it through the night.