

I know it's been a while
Been runnin' with the devil just tryna find my smile
And you're the only one who can see right through my thoughts
And I'll try to learn how to see myself through your eyes

Some say it's the whisky makin' me feel lonely
Or is it the colder side of the bed?
There's no one there beside me, no one there to hide me
From the voice inside my head
Yeah, I'm a runner, I'm a gunner, yeah I'm always up to somethin'
But I'm goin' through hell
I don't know where I'm goin' but the only thing I know is
I can do it by myself
And I don't need your help
No, I don't need your help

Just another lonely night in motel outside Chicago
And I wound up at the bottom of a bottle
'Cause I was done with it all, had that pistol to my head
But through tear stained eyes seen that Bible by the bed

Some say it's the whisky makin' me feel lonely
Or is it the colder side of the bed?
There's no one there beside me, no one there to hide me
From the voice inside my head
Yeah, I'm a runner, I'm a gunner, yeah I'm always up to somethin'
But I keep goin' through hell
And I don't know where I'm goin' but the only thing I know is
I can't do this by myself
Maybe I could use some help
Maybe just a little help

And I don't know what I felt that night but it chilled me to the bone
When I hit my knees I realized I never was alone

So I pulled out the whiskey, left behind the lonely
Laying on the cold side of the bed
Got you there beside me, you were there to guide me
Fuck the voices in my head
I'm a runner, I'm a gunner, yeah I'm always up to somethin'
Now I found my way through hell
And I don't know where you're goin' but the only thing I know is
You ain't gotta do it by yourself
You can ask for help
It's okay, yeah
You can ask for help
It's okay to ask for help