I Can't Help Myself

Corey Smith

Oh I got one hand on the bottle, and the other on the wheel
And I'm tearin up a gravel road, just north of Sandersville
I'm headin' down the holler, heard there's a party goin' on,
Stole some moonshine from my dad, and half of its already gone.

Oh Lord, oh Lord, help me make it through the night
Cuz I just cant help my self,
Oh I try, I try but I can't turn it around,
Oh no I just can't help myself.

Oh I picked up the preacher's daughter; she's as fine as she is wild,
And when her daddy's not around, she don't act like a preacher's child
And I knew what she was after when asked me for the ride
Yea daddy's little angels got fire in her eyes

Oh Lord, or Lord, help me make it through the night
Cuz I just can't help myself.
Oh I try, I try, but this girl's all over me,
Oh and I just can't help myself.
Aw help me now.

Well ill be in church tomorrow, I've got a lot to pray about
Sin to be forgiven and demons to cast out.
And if I die come Monday, I know ill be heaven bound
And ill be white as snow until the weekend rolls around

Oh Lord, or Lord, help me make it through the night
Oh cuz I just can't help myself.
Oh I try, I try, but I can't turn it around,
Oh no I just can't help myself.
Oh no I just can't help myself.
Oh I just can't help myself

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