Rescue Me

Frankie Ballard

Mall town, young love, big mistakes, same old story
She thought it was best to just run away
Hot head, fast car, Joe cool, slow southern drawl
And out here nobody's buyin' that anyway
These two lost souls, on two bar stools
Sharin' troubles, some pain, and a pack of cigarettes
She took his hand, and off they went
Cause she knew what he meant when he said

Baby we both got walls to break through,
But you ain't got wheels and I sure ain't got wings
Well baby I know that I can save you, if you can rescue me

His arms, her touch, their trustin' each other
They both got somethin' they can't live without
Some days they fight, but those nights
They love harder and harder, still there ain't no doubt
The hurt gets healed, the tears all dry
He'll hold her close and whisper one more time

Baby we both got walls to break through,
But you ain't got wheels and I sure ain't got wings
And baby I know that I can save you, if you can rescue me

Baby we both got walls to break through,
But you ain't got wheels and I sure ain't got no wings
Well baby I know that I can save you, if you can rescue me

Baby I know that I can save you, if you can rescue me If you can rescue me $\ensuremath{\mathsf{E}}$