

# Help Me Make It Through This Funky Day

Greg Brown

Well the coffee boiled and the sun fled  
Ah there's grime on the windows, and the streets are dead  
It been Tuesday all week and it's Tuesday again  
Today is a Parisian, I am an American  
And I know it ain't, I know I ain't,  
I hope you ain't gonna go away

Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me make  
it through this funky day  
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me baby will ya help me

Ya gotta help me make it through this funky day

It look like February 19th and November 8th  
They had an ugly little baby and they're gonna call it Today Ah  
my face feel like clay every time I try to grin  
And I think I might cry if I try to grin again  
Oh but I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't gonna  
go away

Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me make  
it through this funky day  
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me baby will ya help me

Ya gotta help me make it through this funky day

I don't want to go out because I'm tired of the door I'm tired  
of everybody actin like it's wierded out 1954 It's just the yea  
r of the barfly.  
It's just the month of the roach  
Hold on to my shoulders, baby,  
I'm sinkin so low  
And I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't gonna go  
away

Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me make  
it through this funky day  
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me help  
me make it through this Help me make it

Ah will ya baby will ya help me  
Oh will ya baby will ya help me make it through this Ya gotta h  
elp me Help me help me help me make it through this funky day I  
t's just another, it's just another It's just another, it's jus  
t another It's just another funky funky funky funky funky day.