

Help Me

Oingo Boingo

When you spend your whole life
Building stone castles
When the walls start to crumble
Exposed to the world
When the wind burns my face
And the smoke burns my eyes
I can't ever cry
I can't ever cry

You gotta help . . .
To make me somebody
You gotta help . . .
To open my eyes

The temperature's rising
How a cool drink would help
I've been thirsty for years
I've been thirsty for years

I'm hungry for something . . .
Just the touch of your flesh
To sooth and refresh . . .
To sooth and refresh.