Save Me

Pat Travers

did not much feel like getting up this morning,
something evil walked my grave,

had that edge sence of forboding,
and you no it just ain't
going away,

another bad tequilla sunrise,
and my eyes ,are just your fire,

need someone to be blamming,
and you know my situation dire,
someone could have saved me...
oh, someone could've saved me...yeah, yeah,
need someone to save me...oh yeah,
save me from myself, yeah, yeah, yeah...

::> guitar solo....

live in a world full of strangers,
who become my best friends, at the witching hour..
and they making all kind of arrangements,
oh but the cream always seems,
to turn out sour...

need someone who can save me.,oh yeah
need someone to save me, yeah yeah
I need someone who can save me, ah yeah ,
save me from myself, oh yeah,yeah

Deep inside I know I'm a good man,
who's maybe just gone off the rails,
when I, think what I had is a good woman,
to get me back on track,
to help me roll again....

need someone who can save me,ooh yeah
need someone who can save me,

I need someone to save me, oh yeah

need someone who can save me, yeah yeah
save me from myself...

save me, save me,
save me, save me,
save me from myself...

oh you gotta help me baby....yeah

save me , save me

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