

# Save Me

Ron Pope

Just like two freight trains in a late night storm  
Through a blinding rain  
In the freezing cold  
On the long way home  
We're screaming through the dark

We are cigarettes and gasoline  
I caught on fire when you came to me  
Like a deep red wine casts darkness on my dreams

You're the first thing on my mind  
You're the first thing on my mind

Won't you save me from myself  
Won't you save me from myself  
Oh  
Please open up your eyes  
Help me clear my clouded mind.  
Won't you tell me that we're gonna be alright  
Please save me tonight

There's photographs from far away of some people I thought I'd escaped  
But if you can't go home  
Well where can you go

Sometimes memories like cheap perfume can shake your head  
And change your view so I choose to forget and sit right here with you

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You're the first thing on my mind

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Won't you save me from myself  
Oh  
Please open up your eyes  
Help me clear my clouded mind  
Won't you tell me that we're gonna be alright  
Please save me tonight  
Please save me tonight

Our time may run out so let's count on now  
You can just keep those headlights on  
The daylight will fade but don't turn away

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