

Please Help Me

Ryan Adams

Feels like I'm going no place again
Like I lost my mind, like I'm out of time

Like a criminal that only steals something he don't want
So maybe he'll feel something else other than the thrill
Of the thing of wanting something that just won't compare

Please help me understand the way I feel
I don't feel so good, and it's getting real
Please help me understand that there's no side
I don't have to choose between me and you
Because I'll lose everything I wanted to be
Please help me

Feels like I'm racing against the clock
And it never stops, so I never stop
Like a messenger with nothing real to say
If I reach my destination
I could throw this shit away and watch it burn
Maybe it would numb the. pain
Knowing I had lost my turn, again

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