

Helping Hand

The Screaming Jets

Sometimes, things get a little hazy
Sometimes, I think I'm just a little crazy
I don't even know my own name
Soon all of me will go all up in flames

Wearing scars, on my arms and in my eyes
Are you friends or enemies in disguise
So hard, when everything just runs against me
Jealous words, turn into a love/hate frenzy

Won't someone, please understand
Won't someone, lend me a helping hand

Time is up, to the time that's left undone
Time to grab my hat, grab my coat, I gotta load my gun
Silly things always always are the ones that turn out worst
And it seams
The ones that love you always hurt you the most

Won't someone, please understand
Won't someone, lend me a helping hand
Won't someone, please take the time to think
That your actions and words
They don't always say what they mean

Since I was a child, I used to dream of many things
Superstars, the bizzare, kings and their pretty queens
Now it seems, I need a shot, a drink to jog my thoughts
Why does this happen all the time
Is it, is it just because

Because no-one will understand
Won't someone, lend me a helping hand
Won't someone, take the time to think
That your actions and words

They don't always say what they mean.