Help Me

Trisha Yearwood

You're always so patient You're always so kind And I've got this fiery temper Always falling out of line Lord, I say just what I think And you want to think things out Baby, you stand on your own While I run with the crowd

What's it like to be so strong? Help me I'm just barely hanging on Help me Lord, I want to do this right Help me

I'm getting tired of being The way I've always been But, baby, the way you love me Makes me want to try again You see all the good in me And, honey, I see all the bad You keep talking about the future Like you've never seen my past

What's it like to be so strong? Help me I'm just barely hanging on Help me Lord, I want to do this right Help me Baby, I want to do this right Help me