

Save Us

William Bell

Save us, Lord, save us
Save the people
Come on, save the world

Mothers are crying 'cause their children are dying
Fathers don't know what to do
We've come to the end of the road, my friend
Lord, it's up to you
You gotta

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Come on, save the world
Save us, Lord

They wanna be fly, so they start to get high
Never thinking of the consequences
From the man on the street selling all the heat
There just ain't no good defences
You got to

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Oh, oh, my, my, my, my, my
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

They rob and steal, pretty soon they'll kill
To get the things they need
(Benzedrine, Dexadrine, Scag, how 'bout a little weed)
Don't let the family see what it's doing to me
The way it makes me act
My eyes are blurred, my words get slurred
How long before another attack?

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Come on, save the world
Save us, save us
Save us, yeah
Save us, save us, save us Lord, save us, save us