## Help Me, Help You

## **Julianne Hough**

Well, she started with a margarita Then she went to straight tequila And before the night was over, oh Her little secret was between us But she laughed, I cried And she said, "I'll be fine." Now she's barely walking And I'm thinking Wonder how long She's been drinking, like this She looks me in the eye and says "I swear I'm quitting." I almost believed it Then she cried but she lies 'Cause that's what she said Last Saturday night Chorus: How am I suppose to help Somebody when they tell you That they don't need help How am I suppose To reach a soul That doesn't know They need To save themselves My friend I've done all I can do You've got to Help me, help you Oh, I get home from work I turn the TV on The telephone's a ringing Her little girl is crying Says "I can't wake mama up From sleeping" Well, I burned that road Opened up the door, she says "Leave me alone" (Chorus) It's been 4 years And now I stand In the back of the room She said

"I started with a margarita
Then I went to straight tequila"
12 steps, 4 years, and 27 days
And now I stand before you
Help me, help you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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