

Screaming Jets, The "Helping Hand"

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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 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, 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 seems
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 bizarre, 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.

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