

Greg Brown

"Help Me Make It Through"

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Well the coffee boiled and the sun fled
Ah there's grime on the windows, and the streets are
dead
It been Tuesday all week and it's Tuesday again
Today is a Parisian, I am an American

And I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't gonna
go away
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me
help me make it through this funky day
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me baby will
ya help me
Ya gotta help me make it through this funky day

It look like February 19th and November 8th
They had an ugly little baby and they're gonna call it
Today
Ah my face feel like clay every time I try to grin
And I think I might cry if I try to grin again

Oh but I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't
gonna go away
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me
help me make it through this funky day
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me baby will
ya help me
Ya gotta help me make it through this funky day

I don't want to go out because I'm tired of the door
I'm tired of everybody actin like it's wierded out 1954
It's just the year of the barfly. It's just the month of the
roach
Hold on to my shoulders, baby, I'm sinkin so low

And I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't gonna
go away
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me
help me make it through this funky day
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me
help me help me make it through this
Help me make it

Ah will ya baby will ya help me
Oh will ya baby will ya help me make it through this
Ya gotta help me
Help me help me help me make it through this funky
day
It's just another, it's just another
It's just another, it's just another
Itc1

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