

Kenny Rogers

"Somebody Help Me"

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Morning sunshine through the curtain
Throws a Rorschach on my wall
Waking up wide asleep, I try unraveling it all
By all rights I should be dead

From this bullet hole in my head
Oddly enough I seem to be alive
Greatly dismayed I discover
That the feel under the covers

With the red toe walks
Can possibly be mine

Won't somebody help me?
You've got to help me
Because wine and too much wine
And a female friend of mine
Rode a Mustang through my mind last night

It was a Saturday, I don't matter day
We were drinking at the old Red Log
And another and another
With my long lost brother

'Til the room began to fog
Then a fine looking woman walked by
Looked me in the eye
Heaved a sigh and took me by surprise

I said, "Sit down and take your place
Of my long lost brother ace"
Who had just caved in
And passed out on the floor

Won't somebody help me?
You've got to help me
Because wine and too much wine
And a female friend of mine
Rode a Mustang through my mind last night

