

Richie Sambora

"Heaven Help Us (Live)"

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Heaven help the child who never had a home,
Heaven help the girl who walks the street alone
Heaven help the roses if the bombs begin to fall,
Heaven help us all.

Heaven help the black man if he struggles one more
day,
Heaven help the white man if he turns his back away,
Heaven help the man who kicks the man who has to
crawl,
Heaven help us all.

Heaven help us all, heaven help us all, help us all.
Heaven help us, Lord, hear our call when we call
Oh, yeah!

Heaven help the boy who won't reach twenty-one,
Heaven help the man who gave that boy a gun.
Heaven help the people with their backs against the
wall,
Lord, Heaven help us all.

Heaven help us all, heaven help us all, heaven help us
all, help us all.
Heaven help us, Lord, hear our call when we call.

Now I lay me down before I go to sleep.
In a troubled world, I pray the Lord to keep, keep
hatred from the mighty,
And the mighty from the small,
Heaven help us all.
Oh, oh, oh, yeah!

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