

Screaming Jets "Helping Hand"

Visit "[Helping Hand](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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?

Visit [Screaming Jets](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.