

Jessie Payo

"Heaven Help Me"

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I smell love whiskey, my baby might leave me
I need him more than I can tell
Love is all that matters, I can't stand to be alone
I'm at the bottom of a wishing well

Heaven help me, lately I can't help myself
Heaven help me, be the hero of my own personal hell

I took my pen and my paper to scribble out my woes
Digging deep, I am a girl I don't know
But I come to my rescue; I'm my own worst enemy
I need a shaker to rattle these bones

Heaven help me, lately I can't help myself
Heaven help me, be the hero of my own personal hell

Well I've been leaning on a man and a drink and a
smoke to fill this hole
Can I find some love and some grace in my heart and
soul?

I've lost some battles but I haven't lost my faith
It survived me through my darkest days
I may lose my honey, my job and all my money
But I trust that there's always a way

Heaven help me, lately I can't help myself
Heaven help me, be the hero of my own personal hell
I'll be the hero of my personal hell
Be the hero of my personal hell

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