

Bail Me Out

Pete Murray

Two weeks away from reality
And I was beginning to feel I couldn't be myself
Feel like a fly caught in honey
Knowing that soon somebody was going to see me
Knowing that I probably going to die
Oh, here we go again I'm so spent
My head is spinning
Oh, can you bail me out of this rut
I got myself in once again
From the nightmares and my dreams
I was beginning to feel I couldn't be myself
She was a little girl, she knew all about my world
She was the matron on my dreams, she could set me free
Oh, here we go again I'm so spent
My head is spinning
Oh, can you bail me out of this rut
I've got myself in once again
Oh, here we go again I'm so spent
My head is spinning
Oh, can you bail me out of this rut
I've got myself in once again
Oh, here we go again I'm so spent
My head is spinning
Oh, can you bail me out of this rut
I've got myself in once again
Oh, here we go again I'm so spent
My head is spinning
Oh, can you bail me out of this rut
I've got myself in once again

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