Dear God, Please Help Me

Marianne Faithfull

I am walking through Rome with my heart on a string
Dear God, please help me
And I am so very tired of doing the right thing
Dear God, please help meThere are explosive kegs between my legs
Dear God, please help me
Will You follow and know, know me more than You do
Track me down and try to win me?Then he motions to me with his hand on my knee
Dear God, did this kind of thing happen to You?
Now he's spreading my legs with his in-between
Dear God, if I could I would help YouAnd now I am walking through Rome
And there is no room to move but the heart, the heart feels free
The heart feels free, the heart feels free
But the heart feels free, the heart feels free

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