

# 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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