Samaritan

Duotone

Please don't report me to the police
I wanted to help but I can't stick around
Do what you have to do but remember I helped you out

If and when you see me again just pretend we never met

I needed to do that for myself
Just get away from here and maybe it will never come up again
This is what they mean by â€œstanding in for the saneâ€•

I wouldn't normally but my bread became hell
You sounded in pain and I knew nothing would change by your scream

Just so you don't think everyone's the same way
Tomorrow I prob'ly won't remember I did a thing
You just need to make sure you're OK

I need to get the hell out of here
I'm sure the cops are on their way
Please forget my face

This is what they mean by â€œstanding in for the saneâ€•
They'll never bother anyone again

Hold my hand through this long walk
Tell me I can when I balk and go to fall
These are men on either side with threatening hands
Put my spinning head in a soft clamp

Going down a grey ladder
With a dry glare every ten feet
And no hands

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