Help Me Up

Detective

Help Me Up (Lyrics)(Jon Hyde)

Oh, yeah.....

There's moonlight on the highway
Look out for the headlights
Blindin' your way

I'm headed down over the border
Where there ain't no law and order
Got me runnin' to my rig

I'll spend the night with a dancer
Make time romancin'
On top of that Texas cafe

But when the sun light's up through the window
Like a vagabond drifter on the run
I have to go... and steal away

Help me up
Help me up
Help me up
Help me up

There's hÐµartbreak waitin' in Houston
She left mÐµ cryin' at the bus stop
Back in '65

And I'm willin' to forget the pain
The fever and tears that stained the walls
Of that cold Austin hotel

Let me play my concertina
Sweet as honey, but a little bit meaner
Than a Dixie melody

Said, "Sweet little angel
Have mercy, let your love flow"
In the mornin'

I'll steal away

Help me up
Help me up
Help me up
Help me up

(solo)

Help me up

(intro vamp)

When your night turns into my mornin'
I got to ride down the back road
In my Chevrolet

Baby, don't cry
While you're waitin' for my back door
I'll get my love from the truck-stop girls
On the way

I'm headed down over the border
Where there ain't no law and order
That's our rig in Nogales

So pile your hair up high
Keep the tears in your eyes
'Cause in the mornin'
I'll steal away

Lyrics Submitted by Alan Eek

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