

# 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 hƧuartbreak waitin' in Houston  
She left mƧu 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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