

# Help Me, Help You

## Julianne Hough

Well, she started with a margarita  
Then she went to straight tequila  
And before the night was over  
Oh her little secret was between us  
But she laughed, I cried  
And she said, "I'll be fine"  
Now she's barely walking and I'm thinking  
Wonder how long she's been drinking like this  
She looks me in the eye and says, "I swear I'm quitting"  
I almost believed it  
Then she cried but she lies  
'Cause that's what she said last Saturday night  
How am I supposed to help somebody  
When they tell you that they don't need help  
How am I suppose to reach a soul  
That doesn't know they need to save themselves  
My friend, I've done all I can do  
You've got to help me, help you

Oh, I get home from work I turn the TV on  
The telephone's ringing  
Her little girl is crying  
Says, "I can't wake mama up from sleeping"  
Well, I burned that road opened up the door  
She says, "Leave me alone"  
How am I supposed to help somebody  
When they tell you that they don't need help  
How am I suppose to reach a soul  
That doesn't know they need to save themselves  
My friend, I've done all I can do  
You've got to help me, help you  
It's been four years  
And now I stand in the back of the room  
She said, "I started with a margarita  
Then I went to straight tequila?  
Twelve steps, four years and twenty-seven days  
And now I stand before you  
Help me, help you

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>