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 usBut 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 itThen she cried but she lies
'Cause that's what she said last Saturday nightHow 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 themselvesMy friend, I've done all I can do
You've got to help me, help youOh, 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 themselvesMy 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 roomShe 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

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