

Help Me Make It Through This Funky Day

Greg Brown

Well the coffee boiled and the sun fled
Ah there's grime on the windows, and the streets are dead
It been Tuesday all week and it's Tuesday again
Today is a Parisian, I am an American
And I know it ain't, I know I ain't,
I hope you ain't gonna go away

Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me make
it through this funky day
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me baby will ya help me

Ya gotta help me make it through this funky day

It look like February 19th and November 8th
They had an ugly little baby and they're gonna call it Today Ah
my face feel like clay every time I try to grin
And I think I might cry if I try to grin again
Oh but I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't gonna
go away

Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me make
it through this funky day
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me baby will ya help me

Ya gotta help me make it through this funky day

I don't want to go out because I'm tired of the door I'm tired
of everybody actin like it's wierded out 1954 It's just the yea
r of the barfly.
It's just the month of the roach
Hold on to my shoulders, baby,
I'm sinkin so low
And I know it ain't, I know I ain't, I hope you ain't gonna go
away

Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me make
it through this funky day
Ah will ya help me help me help me help me help me help me help
me make it through this Help me make it

Ah will ya baby will ya help me
Oh will ya baby will ya help me make it through this Ya gotta h
elp me Help me help me help me make it through this funky day I
t's just another, it's just another It's just another, it's jus
t another It's just another funky funky funky funky funky day.