

Need A Little Help

Billy Ray Cyrus

I been feelin' very weak, I been turnin' pretty pale
First I'm fallin' to my knees, then I'm hangin' by my tail
Asked the doctor for some medicine
He said there's nothin' we can do
Preacher said it's gonna kill you son
Mama dropped the chicken soup

I'm gonna need a little help, help, help
While I'm getting' over you
I'm just a flicker of my self, self, self
Your hurt has cooled my fire into
If you could spare a little touch, touch, touch
I might survive a week or two
I'm gonna need a little help, help, help
While I'm getting' over you

Ever since you made me leave, can't remember wrong or right
When I'm up I wanna sleep, When I'm asleep I wanna fight
Dialled the number for emergency, sheriff said to tough it out
I called my psychic friend on channel three
And she confirmed without a doubt

Bells are ringin' in my ears, wolf is howlin' in the yard
But the only thing I hear is the poundin' of my heart
I saw my picture in the evening news, I had a caption by my head
They polled the people for the public view
And nearly everybody said

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