

You've got to help me dear
Because there's no release
From this tangled beast
You got to be my guide
Ridin' by my side
I got a sickness now
When I'm gone it seems
You got my very dreams
I took a chance now
Chance for romance now
Don't let me leave
You've got to help me dear
Because there's no release
From this tangled beast
He's gotta walking straight
Straight to the stockyard gate
I ain't about to die
But you can have your way
Don't ever go away
'Cause you know everything
Hangs from a golden chain
Around your white neck
I'm spendin' time now
With the great ones
That hang from your ceiling
You've got to help me dear
Because there's no release
From this tangled beast