

# Help Me

Joni Mitchell

Help me  
I think I'm falling  
In love again  
When I get that crazy feeling  
I know I'm in trouble again  
I'm in trouble  
'Cause you're a rambler and a gambler  
And a sweet talking ladies man  
And you love your lovin'  
But not like you love your freedom

Help me  
I think I'm falling  
In love too fast  
It's got me hoping for the future  
And worrying about the past  
'Cause I've seen some hot, hot blazes  
Come down to smoke and ash  
We love our lovin'  
But not like we love our freedom

Didn't it feel good  
We were sitting there talking  
Or lying there not talking  
Didn't it feel good  
You dance with the lady  
With the hole in her stocking  
Didn't it feel good  
Didn't it feel good

Help me  
I think I'm falling  
In love with you  
Are you going to let me go there by myself  
That's such a lonely thing to do  
Both of us flirting around  
Flirting and flirting  
Hurting too  
We love our lovin'  
But not like we love our freedom