

## Save Me

Krokus

Sittin' here in a backstreet bar  
No future spirit is low  
Ain't no money for a grey hound ticket  
Bad stories all in a row  
Hair splitters tail gunners all over town  
I'm a stranger this city is bringin' me down

Save me  
Save me  
Save my life

No chance for a first class hooker  
Can't even pay my booze  
They wanna bend me the way they need me  
But I'm not bound to lose  
Don't want to get called up  
I'm not gonna fight their ways  
I'm a free man black stallion  
Come to my door