Help Me

Oingo Boingo

When you spend your whole life Building stone castles When the walls start to crumble Exposed to the world When the wind burns my face And the smoke burns my eyes I can't ever cry I can't ever cry

You gotta help . . . To make me somebody You gotta help . . . To open my eyes

The temperature's rising How a cool drink would help I've been thirsty for years I've been thirsty for years

I'm hungry for something . . . Just the touch of your flesh To sooth and refresh . . . To sooth and refresh.