

Save Me

Ron Pope

Just like two freight trains in a late night storm
Through a blinding rain
In the freezing cold
On the long way home
We're screaming through the dark

We are cigarettes and gasoline
I caught on fire when you came to me
Like a deep red wine casts darkness on my dreams

You're the first thing on my mind
You're the first thing on my mind

Won't you save me from myself
Won't you save me from myself
Oh
Please open up your eyes
Help me clear my clouded mind.
Won't you tell me that we're gonna be alright
Please save me tonight

There's photographs from far away of some people I thought I'd escaped
But if you can't go home
Well where can you go

Sometimes memories like cheap perfume can shake your head
And change your view so I choose to forget and sit right here with you

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You're the first thing on my mind

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Won't you save me from myself
Oh
Please open up your eyes
Help me clear my clouded mind
Won't you tell me that we're gonna be alright
Please save me tonight
Please save me tonight

Our time may run out so let's count on now
You can just keep those headlights on
The daylight will fade but don't turn away

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