

# Don't Help Me Through

Texas

I feel like my hands are tied  
I can't use them, I can't use them any more  
I am waiting for someone to come to untie them  
Yes untie me, just like before

You're on your high just now  
I can't ride on it, that I won't allow

So don't help me through  
I've something to prove  
Yeah is there any love in your heart  
Don't help me through  
I've so much to prove  
Yeah is there any love in your heart  
Your heart

Playing with the game of chance  
I know I'm ready  
I want to make you understand  
The answers are inside my head  
Can't you see that  
Can't you feel it  
Then let go of my hand

You always give what I can take  
That I know has been my mistake

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