

## Helping Hand

### The Screaming Jets

Sometimes, things get a little hazy  
Sometimes, I think I'm just a little crazy  
I don't even know my own name  
Soon all of me will go all up in flames

Wearing scars, on my arms and in my eyes  
Are you friends or enemies in disguise  
So hard, when everything just runs against me  
Jealous words, turn into a love/hate frenzy

Won't someone, please understand  
Won't someone, lend me a helping hand

Time is up, to the time that's left undone  
Time to grab my hat, grab my coat, I gotta load my gun  
Silly things always always are the ones that turn out worst  
And it seams  
The ones that love you always hurt you the most

Won't someone, please understand  
Won't someone, lend me a helping hand  
Won't someone, please take the time to think  
That your actions and words  
They don't always say what they mean

Since I was a child, I used to dream of many things  
Superstars, the bizzare, kings and their pretty queens  
Now it seems, I need a shot, a drink to jog my thoughts  
Why does this happen all the time  
Is it, is it just because

Because no-one will understand  
Won't someone, lend me a helping hand  
Won't someone, take the time to think  
That your actions and words

They don't always say what they mean.