

Help Me

Trisha Yearwood

You're always so patient
You're always so kind
And I've got this fiery temper
Always falling out of line
Lord, I say just what I think
And you want to think things out
Baby, you stand on your own
While I run with the crowd

What's it like to be so strong?
Help me
I'm just barely hanging on
Help me
Lord, I want to do this right
Help me

I'm getting tired of being
The way I've always been
But, baby, the way you love me
Makes me want to try again
You see all the good in me
And, honey, I see all the bad
You keep talking about the future
Like you've never seen my past

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