

Heaven Help Me

Ooo, Heaven help me
And, please, tell me what to do
As little as I think I know, I think I know I believe in you

I haven't gained a pound since high school
Although I've grown an inch or two
My mama reminds me to fill up on pie and ice cream
She says I'll gain some if I do

I used to drink a daily eggnog
And clean my plate three times a meal
I'd get in my 'jammies and eat a bunch of bananas
And fix a pudding with the peels

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Now when it comes to lovin' women
I've never had a stroke of luck
I walk right up to 'em and tell 'em I'm gonna woo 'em
But lack the strength to pick 'em up

I once loved a gal in Colorado
My head was clearly in the clouds
I wrote her love poems, but she took 'em down and she showed 'em
To every cowboy in town

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Now if a lightning bolt should strike me
Here's what I'd like someone to do
Recover my glasses and write these words with my ashes
If I can do it, you can to

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I think I know I believe in you
I believe in you