

# Ron Pope - Save Me

Tom: G

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

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

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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Won't you save me from myself

Won't you save me from myself

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## Acordes

