

# With You There to Help Me

## Jethro Tull

In days of peace  
Sweet smelling summer nights  
Of wine and song  
Dusty pavements, burning feet Why am I crying? I want to know  
How can I smile and then make it right?  
For sixty days and eighty nights  
And not givin' in and lose the fight I'm going back to the ones that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
And just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me, then it probably will  
I won't go down  
Acting the same old play  
Give sixty days for just one night  
Don't think I'd make it but then I might I'm going back to the ones that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
And just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me, then it probably will I'm going back to the ones that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
And just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me, then it probably will  
I'm going back to the ones that I know  
With whom I can be what I want to be  
And just one week for the feeling to go  
And with you there to help me, then it probably will  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>