

Somebody Fix Me
Grace Potter

**Friday night I started my first fist fight
Got me kicked out of the bar
When I went stumbling through the parking lot, you know
I could not find my car**

**And I bummed a ride from Bessie My old school friend
She said, Honey, where you want to go?
But all I said is, I think this might be the end
And I'm feeling sick so could you drive me slow?**

**Because my man he up and left me, left me in dust
Doctor, lawyer, banker, tell me who can I trust?
Somebody fix me
Fix me from head to toe
You gotta drop me a line
Or else you're leaving me out in cold**

**That man of mine he sure was one of a kind
He never did treat me wrong
He was the sweet kind of man Who kept me straight in line
But now hes got me singing this low-down song**

**Now I ain't got nobody round To come and help me get well
When all I do is drink and cry
Preacher man said Baby, why dont you help yourself?
But I'm too low-down to even try**

**I've drank up all my brandy, finished all my wine
I need your love candy, make me feel just fine
Somebody fix me ...**

**I was a real good girl for most of my early life
I figured someday I'd make some man a real good wife
I always washed my knickers, pressed my blue, blue jeans
I've got no idea how I got so mean**

**Now my man he up and left me, left me in the dust
Doctor, lawyer, banker, tell me who can I trust?
Somebody fix me ...**