

Help Me Make It Through The Night

Written by: Kris Kristofferson



Take the ribbon from my [F] hair,
shake it loose and let it [Bb] fall.
Lay it soft against your [C] skin,
like the shadows on the [F] wall.

[F] Come and lay down by my side,
'til the early mornin' [Bb] light.
All I'm takin' is your [C] time,
help me make it through the [F] night.

[CHORUS]

[F] I don't care what's right or [Bb] wrong,
I won't try to under-[F]stand.
[F] Let the devil take to-[A]morrow,
Lord, tonight I need a [C] friend.

[C] Yesterday is dead and [F] gone,
and tomorrow's out of [Bb] sight.
And it's sad to be a-[C]lone,
help me make it through the [F] night.

[TAG]

I don't [Bb] want to be a-[C]lone, [Am] [C]
[C] help me make it through the [F] night