Dave Matthews Band

A hungry boy In a town of one hundred more The food is out the door Makes me want to help myself, help myself A river red Pouring from the side of his head A bullet through the brain Make him feel different today Oh colder grow the days Oh much faster pass the years by 'Til we die A treasure not my own I take it, took it, nobody will notice Well that suits me well Big house, big yard, help myself, help myself Every once in a while To help the helpless comes into style The mercy mercy mile 1-800-help-myself, help myself Oh, colder grow the days Oh, much faster pass the years by Oh, colder grow the days Oh, much faster pass the years by 'Til we die Summers here we're swimming in the river Summer rain burns holes in flowers Dangerous hours Dangerous hours Dangerous hours Every now and then TV preacher tell of Heaven Redemption for a penny a soul 1-800 help yourself, help yourself Help yourself Summer's here we're swimming in the river Summer rain come down come down come down Summer's here we're dancing in the daisies Summer rain burns holes in flowers Dangerous hours Dangerous hours Dangerous hours