

# Help You

Jack Stauber

Take a moment and listen to yourself  
Smokin' cigarettes, then whining 'bout your health  
You're a mess these days  
Yet I help you

Your smile is beautiful but your elegance tends to fade  
You were too drunk to see the commotion that you made  
They forced you to leave  
But you know that wasn't up to me

You sweep the avoided truth and lie the night away  
But when they called you, you had no clue what to say  
I should have restrained  
But I couldn't hold my tongue

Can you now see the error in your ways?  
I'm told its a never-ending phase  
I know it isn't true  
But I can't seem to get through to you

Your smile is beautiful but your elegance tends to fade (Listen to yourself)  
You were too drunk to see the commotion that you made (Then whining 'bout your health)  
They forced you to leave (You're a mess these days)  
But you know that wasn't up to me (Yet I, yet I help you)

Can you now see the error in your ways? (You sweep the avoided truth and lie the night away)  
I'm told its a never-ending phase (But when they called you, you had no clue what to say)  
I know it isn't true (I should have restrained)  
But I can't seem to get through to you