

## Help Yourself

Sam Phillips

I woke up with no place to sleep  
Didn't see the trap, fell in deep  
You caught me, you were waiting there  
I laid down on the table, you pulled up a chair

You're going to help yourself  
To me

I give up, you watch my lips  
Like a pair of wrists that have never been slit  
I give in, you use my need  
All you want is whatever you see