

Help Myself

Savannah Conley

Waiting on you at the turnstile
You said it won't be long now
You blacked out on the white tile
You said you had it all down

Now I'm waiting on you
Waiting on you
But there's a line forming behind us
And I'm trying to ignore it
But I'm waiting on you
Waiting on you
Story of my life

I need some help but I can't help myself
Always better fixing someone else
Do it so well that no one else can tell
I need some help but I can't help myself

The appeal should be lost on my by now
I don't know what it is
That makes me stick around and forgive you
Time and again

But what do I do
What do I do
When you keep giving me your best
But nothing ever changes
So what do I do
What do I do
Somebody tell me

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