

How Can I Help You

Self Esteem

How can I help you feel better about you?
How can I help you do that is that you
Always hoped you could set out to prove?
'Cause that's what I do, 'cause that's what I'm put here to do
Isn't it? Isn't it you? Wasn't it you, though?
Want me eternally youthful, never grow old
I'll always be wet, always be up for it
Politely sit, but I don't know shit
Do I? I don't know shit
And that's how you life with it

I don't know shit
(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit, I don't know-)

My current lover tells me to turn over, doesn't look into my eyes
And I think that's cool, though
'Cause then he won't see how much apathy I have inside
And I've got another, we don't know each other
But that's no bother as you have your babies
I'm going crazy, feeling secondary
(Eh-eh, eh-eh, eh-eh)

(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit)
(I don't know shit)

Over rewarded
Surrounded by over rewarded and easily praised
'Cause aren't you a good boy?
Got your perfect life while nothing ever stood in your way
I am a God? I am a king? I never wrote a single thing
Now I'm the enemy 'cause you all made a queen of me

I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit
I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit
I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit
I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit
I don't know shit, I don't know shit, I don't know shit
I don't know shit

And you treat me like a chore
As I'm falling at your door
Asking for forgiveness
What I'll do forever more
You treat me like a chore
As I'm falling at your door
Asking for forgiveness
What I'll do forever more