I'll help you to see
I'll help you to know

I met a friend of a friend out in town She grabbed my arm and said "Girl, have you heard!" Told me you've fallen back in, down and out She'd seen you high on your knees in the dirt "I don't know what he is running from," she said "He's so good-looking, it must be just boredom It was awkward to meet him, I didn't know what to say Well, it's none of our business anyway" She said "It's none of our business anyway" Well, if you ask me what I'm gonna do If I ever see this shadow of you I'll tell you to stop I'll tell you to sort yourself out And I want you to know if you ever come around And if you ever wanna go somewhere else than down I'll help you to stop I'll help you to sort yourself out I'll make it my business I caught a girl on the phone at the top of her lungs God knows how many tequilas she'd had "I don't think I can go home, he hates me when I'm drunk He says some terrible things when he's mad" "I don't know what I am waiting for," she said "His anger goes and it comes like a cold sore I've been trying to save him, that's what he hates me for Well, it's none of your business anyway" She said "It's not your problem anyway" Well, if you ask me what I'm gonna say If I ever see him stand in your way I'll tell him to stop I'll tell him to sort himself out And I want you to know if you wanna come around And if you need somewhere to go that doesn't hold you down I'll help it to stop I'll help you to sort yourself out I'll make it my business Do you remember the first time you said "This once - and never again!" You've said it over and over and over again since then Tell me, what's happened since then? Well, if you ask me what I'm gonna do If I ever see this shadow of you I'll tell you to stop I'll tell you to sort yourself out And I want you to know if you ever come around And if you ever wanna go somewhere else than down I'll help you to stop I'll help you to breath I'll help you to rest

I'll help you to sort yourself out

I'll make it my business