

# Help Yourself

Tindersticks

No charisma and no escape  
I feel the loving, just let it stay  
Very tidy and therefore  
You can look inside yourself  
And see which side you on  
And you will help yourself

You just help yourself  
Fans got you, fans speak  
That no books to stands on them  
Might give you a little peak  
Got easy swim, feeling dead inside  
Got a woman who's taking out a moment behind your back  
Will you just help yourself  
Take what you can  
Lift yourself up mess

Like your teeth, you got a little smile  
Got that itty bitty feeling that you got me going on inside  
I got my mind  
I got my style  
Don't waste your time you got a lot to find  
You gonna leave behind  
And you will help yourself  
Take what you can  
Make yourself a mess

You see the reason  
You see the light  
Got no books to read on your shelves  
Gonna give you some of that insight  
The fact is yours  
It surely was  
Now the guys and maybe I'm made out of flesh and blood  
Got no love, and got no style  
Well I can get up maybe I keep you here all night  
And got no one  
We got no escape  
We got to keep by yourself  
And you will help yourself  
Take what you can  
Make yourself a mess

I can't say that I like it  
I can't say that I love it  
Can't say not been the greatest breaking down from under  
Can't play the bond, can't play the guitar  
Gonna sing and stand over there some here  
And leave you hanging out the bar  
My time is here, my time is up  
My time is sure and it is sure  
As it always was  
Buried tigers, they are a force  
See beside yourself, which side you on