I Can't Help You Anymore

That summer was just crazy hot We walked the fairground parking lot And with our secret handshakes Sealed the deal completely But I'm too close to know just what Will keep Pandora's boxes shut And so I'll fail you badly When you really need me

'Cause I don't know What I should know That I can't help you anymore No, I can't help you anymore No, I can't help you anymore

I'll get a pen and make a list And give you my analysis But I can't write this story With a happy ending Was I the bullet or the gun Or just a target drawn upon A wall that you decided Wasn't worth defending?

And I should know But I don't know That I can't help you anymore No, I can't help you anymore Anymore No, I can't help you anymore

'Cause baby, look what I have done The ruins just go on and on I've got to let it go now, or it will drag me under

So I can't help you anymore No, I can't help you anymore No, I can't help you anymore Anymore No, I can't help you anymore Aimee Mann