

# I Can't Help You Anymore

Aimee Mann

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  
No, I can't help you anymore  
Anymore  
No, I can't help you

'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