

# She Can't Help Me

Dan Wilson

I always counted on my love to carry me  
Always depended on her love to cover me  
And I always had someone who let me play the lucky one  
But she can't help me now, she can't help me now

But she finds the rooftop door and climbs out to clear her head  
I've fallen through the floor, my life has gone dead  
And I always had someone who let me play the lucky one  
She can't help me now, she can't help me now

I always counted on my love to carry me  
But now I can't turn the page standing all alone on the stage  
She can't help me now, she can't help me now  
She can't help me now, she can't help me now