

Help Myself

Dave Matthews Band

A hungry boy
In a town of one hundred more
The food is out the door
Makes me want to help myself, help myself
A river red
Pouring from the side of his head
A bullet through the brain
Make him feel different today
Oh colder grow the days
Oh much faster pass the years by
'Til we die
A treasure not my own
I take it, took it, nobody will notice
Well that suits me well
Big house, big yard, help myself, help myself
Every once in a while
To help the helpless comes into style
The mercy mercy mile
1-800-help-myself, help myself
Oh, colder grow the days
Oh, much faster pass the years by
Oh, colder grow the days
Oh, much faster pass the years by
'Til we die
Summers here we're swimming in the river
Summer rain burns holes in flowers
Dangerous hours
Dangerous hours
Dangerous hours
Every now and then
TV preacher tell of Heaven
Redemption for a penny a soul
1-800 help yourself, help yourself
Help yourself
Summer's here we're swimming in the river
Summer rain come down come down come down
Summer's here we're dancing in the daisies
Summer rain burns holes in flowers
Dangerous hours
Dangerous hours
Dangerous hours