

Broke My Neck

Echo & the Bunnymen

I'll forget just what I meant
All I meant, lost respect
It was a fall from grace

I'm dead, that's what I meant
Lost all track and the way I went
No sign of face to face
No chance of face to face

I helped myself, I couldn't help myself
I helped myself, I couldn't help myself
I tell myself, go on and help yourself
You can't help yourself, I can help myself

No sign of face to face