

## Help

## Outasight

I think I need a little bit of...  
I think I need a little bit of help  
Come and clap your hands with me  
Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no  
Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no

How you gon find peace in this world?  
When you can't find peace in yourself  
We all after a piece of the pie  
Broken dreams, pieces in mind  
And when freedom gon to be free?  
Is this the price for being me?  
I'm not sure what I'm supposed to see  
No one get too close to me  
'Cause I can't help it, always feeling wrong  
What you selling? Oh, I'll take one of everything  
Take everything I got, it's nothing much, it's worth the shot  
I'm not focused, I'm always tired  
Can't get my shit straight, cross the wires  
Take two of these and make those doses higher-higher oh

Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no  
Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no  
No-no-no, I need a little bit of help

And every time I play the fence, nothing is green on either end  
Walk a mile in my shoes, tell me what you got to lose  
Likely to move a whole lot slower  
I know nothing of a best foot forward  
She may bring you down, they may never grow up  
Anything less of one thing, you probably need more of something  
else  
And I can get a hold of any problem that you know of  
Tell me when and where to show up, yeah, come for help

Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no  
Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no  
Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no  
Oh-oh-oh I can't help myself from myself, no-no-no-no-no-no-no