Help Yourself

Amy Winehouse

When I walk in your shoes I understand a man confused

There must have been but I don't care

I feel the way your soul does thereDarling they empathize

Looking through your bloodshot eyes

And I know you you're so frustrated

Above we all become what we once hated

Be slight nobody can be that wiseI can't help you if you won't help yourself

No I can't help you if you don't help yourself

You can only get so much from someone yeah

You can get so much from me

I can't help you if you won't help yourselfYou've got the degree in philosophy

So you think you're cleverer than me

('Cause you so smart)

But I'm not just some drama queen(Drama queen)

'Cause it's where you're at not where you've been

So what do you expect from me

(What do you want) To hold your head above the sea

(Keep you high and dry)

And carry you even though you're bigger

'Cause don't you know you crush my tiny figureAnd anyway we're still so young

(Yeah I'm so young)

And this isn't yet the dayI can't help you if you won't help yourself

No I can't help you if you don't help yourself

(You won't help yourself)

You can only get so much from someone yeah

I can't help you if you won't help yourself You might be twenty-five but in my mind

I see you at sixteen years oh most of the time

And I'm, I'm just a child and you're full grown

And no I'm nothing like I've ever known yeah

You are like nothing that I ever knew

Songwriters

JIMMY HOGARTH, FREDERICK JAMES, LARRY STOCK, AMY WINEHOUSEPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/