

# Kasabian, Beneficial Herbs

See the storm come  
See the changing weather  
Oh she says never as I  
Throw my thoughts far away  
Keep it down now  
For a lying summer  
Oh I got troubles and this  
Paranoia won't let me awake

Oh can anyone help, help me?  
Can anyone help, help me?

Wanna leave now  
For science fiction's choking on addiction and  
Gotta believe me  
I wanna rest  
Wait and  
You have got to say  
No one here is free

Oh can anyone help, help me?  
Can anyone help, help me?  
Can anyone help, help me?  
Can anyone help, help me?  
Oh