

Sparkadia, Help Yourself

The man upstairs is never home when I need him,
And when he's there I'm never on my own -
He told me that his only floor is my ceiling
And he don't know

I'd love to let him in
and show him something else
He'd take another look at life
You've gotta help yourself

The lady round the corner says the end is near,
But I think that she's around the bend -
She will never see the light of day of day again
She don't know

I'd love to let her in
And show her something else
She'd take another look at life
You've gotta help yourself

I'd love to let you in
And show you something else
You'd take another look at life
You've gotta help yourself