

# Everything But The Girl, Heaven Help Me

What I get from you I sometimes steal  
When I let belief invade what I should feel  
Still I do believe that men are fools  
And you don't always escape that rule  
But this time there will be no fight  
For this time you are in the right  
And even I can see  
So heaven help me

I only want a room to call my own  
And a bright shiny hearth to call my home  
But when you give me love I don't deserve  
I wonder how I have the nerve  
To number you amongst the ones  
That I call every name under the sun  
Unjust I must be  
So heaven help me

And all the things I yearn to possess  
When they fall into my hands I could not want them less  
And are you supposed to smile and say it didn't matter anyway  
And if you are a fool you'd be  
To shrug off all this cruelty  
If goodness is wrong in heaven you will never belong  
And I'll never fall on my knees and say heaven help me please  
Heaven help me please  
Heaven help me