## Kingmaker, Help Yourself

Nervous You know you're making me nervous Because I've never known anyone live life With such purpose... on purpose

Pretty boys, pretty boys No more glamour of disease Pity boys, pity boys That it's your common sense everybody needs Instead of...

Help yourself What's mine is yours and yours to keep Help yourself But just don't bite the hand that feeds

## Nameless

The homeless shall remain nameless And your barber shop bravado Doesn't cut at Barnardo's Just with the brainless... and the shameless

Pretty boys, pretty boys No more glamour of disease Pity boys, pity boys That it's your common sense everyone needs Instead of...

Help yourself What's mine is yours and yours to keep Help yourself just don't bite the hand that feeds

Righteous I could never be righteous Because I can't afford The brains The time The smiles And the niceness... it's priceless

Pretty boys, pretty boys No more glamour of disease Pity boys, pity boys That it's your common sense everyone needs Instead of...

Help yourself What's mine is yours and yours to keep Help yourself Just don't bite the hand that feeds