

Person L, Help Yourself

No one has been coming close to you
Mostly because you don't want them to
You're never gonna get out if you don't open up
And I'm pounding on my poor bedroom door
And I'm spending time on my hardwood floors
With all the pictures of the people that I used to know, oh no

We'll I've been wandering
Searching for lord knows what
From the mountain tops to the deepest oceans
To the softest spoken ones
We're alone

Well, no one has been coming close to you
That's mostly because you don't want them to
No one's coming in if you don't let them
And there's pounding on my poor bedroom door
And I'm still spending time on my hardwood floors
With the pieces of the pictures that I used to know, oh no

Well, I've been wandering
Searching for lord knows what
From the mountain tops to the deepest oceans
To the softest spoken ones
We're alone (We're in love)

You come and get it
You've got to help yourself

You come and get it
You've got to help yourself

Well, I've been wandering
Searching for lord knows what
We're alone (We're in love)

You come and get it
You've got to help yourself, yeah

You come and get it
You've got to help yourself