

# Sam Phillips, Help Yourself

I woke up with no place to sleep  
didn't see the trap, fell in deep  
you caught me, you were waiting there  
I laid down on the table  
you pulled up a chair

you're going to help yourself  
to me

I give up  
you watch my lips  
like a pair of wrists that have never been slit  
I give in  
you use my need  
all you want is whatever you see