

# Terri Clark, You Can't Help The One You Love

Written by Terri Clark and Gary Burr.

He says it's none of my damn business  
How much he drinks  
And he doesn't have a problem  
No matter what the whole town thinks  
At his baby's birthday party  
There was whiskey on his breath  
Everybody wants to save him  
But he's not ready yet

CHORUS

You wanna scream, you wanna cry  
You want someone to tell you why  
All the hope that's in your heart is not enough  
You hit your knees, you shake your fists  
Oh, it's the deepest wound there is  
When you can't help the one you love  
Her sister reads the Bible  
Her father sits and snores  
They're with her every minute  
'Cause they may not have many more  
She was dancing in New Orleans only seven weeks ago  
Life may go on without her  
But not the life we know

REPEAT CHORUS

When someone's slippin' away  
Right before your eyes  
How useless we are  
Is a painful surprise  
REPEAT CHORUS  
When you can't help the one you love