

Goodbye to Myself

Woke up this mornin'
Nothin' but dust upon my shelf
Woke up this mornin'
Nothin' to feed myself
Easy to say to ask for help
If you think there's somethin'
There worth helpin'
Not so easy to ask for help
When that somethin' is you
And you loathe yourself

Mornin' on mornin'
My baby moans for mornin' food
Moanin' on moanin'
Screamin' as hard as she could
Somethin' inside her cries for help
She sure must know I got nothin' to give her
Fool to trust me to ask for help
So empty inside
Shame eats my soul

*I end up givin'
And I end up taken
A lot and a little
A little and a lot
I end up payin'
And I end up sayin'
Goodbye to myself...*

So easy to ask for help
If you think there's somethin'
There worth helpin'
Not so easy to ask for help
When that somethin' is me
And I loathe myself

I end up givin'...

To save myself

Monique Lisbon
(MonoMusic)



**This song comes from
the CD/DVD *Kaleidoscope*
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