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Intro Ab, Cm, Eb, F, Ab, Cm, Eb, Ab
Verse
Ab Bb Cm Fm Eb EbM7, Cm, Ab
Take my shoulder back now
Ab Bb Cm Fm Eb EbM7, Cm, Ab
Your head's too heavy for me
Ab Bb Cm Fm Eb Bb
Please don't come around here no more
  Ab
'Cos I asked you to stop
    F
And you wouldn't
Chorus
           Ab Cm Eb
I would give anything to make you better
          Ab Cm
I would give anything to point you to free
          Ab Cm Eb F(ring)
I would give anything to help you realise
Verse
I loved you 'til it killed me
So my logic wouldn't hurt you
I know you might blame me anyway
Well I'm sorry, I'm so sorry
          Ab Cm Eb F
I would give anything to make you better
          Ab Cm Eb F
I would give anything to point you to free
         Ab Cm Eb F
I would give anything to help you realise $\operatorname{Ab}$ $\operatorname{Cm}$ G7
You're not helping yourself to me
BRIDGE
           Cm Eb Bb
I^{\prime} ve tried all the things they told me to do
  Ab Cm F
Trying to close up the wounds left open by you
 Ab Cm Eb Bb
And if I seem doubtful, distrusting... I am
You said you wouldn't do it again
  Fm
You said you wouldn't do it again
Anything just to try and help you see
You ain't helping yourself by hurting me
             Cm
Time to let you go, time for you to see
               F
You ain't helping yourself by hurting me
           Ab
                 Cm Eb
I would give anything to make you better
          Ab Cm Eb F
I would give anything to point you to free
          Ab Cm Eb F
I would give anything to help you realise $\operatorname{\textbf{Ab}}$
You're not helping yourself, no
                           F
         Eb
                                 Ab (ring)
You're not helping yourself by hurting me
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Brooke Fraser: Better