

Sheryl Crow, Let It Bleed

(by Rolling Stones)

Well we all need someone we can lean on
And if you want it, well you can lean on me

She said, my breasts they will always be open
Baby, you can rest your weary head on me
And there will always be a space in my parking lot
When you need a little coke and sympathy

Yeah we all need someone we can dream on
And if you want it, well you can dream on me

I was dreaming of a steel guitar engagement
When you drink my health in scented jasmin tea
You knifed me in my dirty filthy basement
With that jaded faded junky nurse, oh what pleasant company
We all need someone we can feed on
And if you want it, well you can feed on me
Take my arm, take my leg
Oh baby don't you take my head

We all need someone we can bleed on
And if you want it baby, well you can bleed on me
We all need someone we can bleed on
And if you want it, why don't you bleed on me

Get it on rider, get it on rider
Get it on rider, you can bleed all over me
Well lean on rider, dream on rider
Feed on rider, bleed on rider