

## 3-11 Porter, Nurse Me

I need a ride to place where nobody knows me  
I need to know how to find the treasure of love  
I need some friendly advice  
Please, please tell me now  
How shall I act how shall I find  
The pleasure of love  
I've been waiting for too long for the one  
For the one that gives me shelter  
Anger and love  
I need someone to nurse me  
when every thing goes wrong  
And I need someone to love me  
when this pain has gone  
I need pure love to start living  
A strong soul to guide me  
I need the pleasure of knowing  
I have a mission in life  
And when my blood has stopped flowing  
If I have lived with love  
Shall I remain in your thoughts  
for as long as you keep