

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Need Someone To

The sun came up and pushed away the clouds.
Stumbled back to my room, really don't know how.
I won't wake up 'til this afternoon,
Been out walkin' all night again.
Stranger here try'n' to have fun;
Far from home, it's just begun.

Give out the warm; it comes back cold.
Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

The coffee's cold, it's gonna have to do.
My feet are shot, feelin' hungry too.
People don't have a thing to say,
Feel your dignity slip away.
Won't wake up 'til this afternoon
To waste a time, 'cause there's nothing new.

Give out the warm; it comes back cold.
Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

Give out the warm; it comes back cold.
Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

A city nice as this one should be kind.
It pushed me down, really don't know why.
When I wake up this afternoon,
Another day to make it through,
Might get lucky and find a dime,
Things don't change, gonna give up tryin'.

Give out the warm; it comes back cold.
Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

Give out the warm; it comes back cold.
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