

Faces, Thats All You Need

sit right down if you can spare me a minute
I got a tale thats bound to break your heart
concerns my brother who's thin and played violin
got it in his head that an IQ is all you need
he went his way I couldn't discover mine
I didn't worry if I ever saw him again
he's made a profit while I don't even own a pocket
and the last I heard he was sitting at the top of the tree
wait a minute
late last night reading my underground press
came a knock on the door thought it was the third world war
Lord above I did not recognize him
I said have a cup of coke here maybe thats all you need
he said the smell of the city, kid it's trying to kill me
my eyes are getting muddy, Christ, I'm aging fast
my kind of music I knew it wasn't gonna to be simple
but have a quick listen kid maybe thats all you need
don't stop you make me feel much better
tell me my brother do you think that's all I need
yeah, yeah
don't it make you happy
well, well, well, well, well
that's all you need ...