

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Let It Bleed

(M. Jaggard/K. Richards)

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

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

Well, we all need someone we can dream on
And if you want it
Well, you can dream on me
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 drunk my health with scented jasmine tea
Yeah, you knifed me in my filthy dirty basement
With that jaded faded junky nurse
Oh, what pleasant company

Well, we all need someone we can lean on
And if you want it
Well, you can feed on me, Yeah
Take my arms
Take my legs
Oh, baby, Don't you take my head
You can lean on me
Yeah, we all need someone we can lean on
And if you want it, baby
Why don't you lean on me, all over

Living all right
You can come over me
Living all right
You can come over me