

# Jon B., Something For The Pain

Happiness, it's been no friend to me,  
but forever after aint what it's all cracked up to be  
Yeah I had a taste, you were my fantasy,  
but I lost my faith when I hit reality  
I don't need no Guru to tell me what to do,  
when your feeling like a headline on  
yesterday's news

Come on, come on, come on

Give me something for the pain,  
give me something for the blues  
Give me something when  
I feel I've been danglin' on a  
hang-man's noose  
Give me something for the pain  
give me something I can use  
To get me through the night,  
make me feel alright, something  
like you

Loneliness has found a home in me,  
my suitcase and guitar are my only family  
I've tried to need someone, like they needed me  
I opened up my heart, but all I did was bleed  
I don't need no lover, just to get screwed,  
they don't make a bandage that's going to cover my bruise

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guitar solo

Pull me under  
Run through my veins  
To a place  
Where I feel no pain  
Be the pillow under my head,  
Give me cover when I'm in my bed  
Take me higher than I've ever been  
Take me down and back again  
Come to me, be my disguise  
Open your coat, let me crawl inside

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