

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, Need All My Friends

Woman, I have to leave you  
I can't stay where there is no pay  
And I really don't care where I'm going to  
Its been so long since I've been gone  
Lord, I'm tired and I want to go home  
My throat is raw from singing the blues  
Need all my friends to talk to  
Now yes I do need all my friends to talk to

Gonna search around til I find a friend  
Who believes in me for what I am  
Sing my song til it hurts  
Play my music til I hit pay dirt  
Now I got to sing my song  
I got to play my music, do the things I love

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