

# Perry Como, You Needed Me

I cried a tear, you wiped it dry  
I was confused, you cleared my mind  
I sold my soul, you bought it back for me  
and held me up, and gave me dignity  
somehow, you needed me!

You gave me strength, to stand alone again  
to face the world, out on my own again  
you put me high upon a pedestal  
so high that I could almost see eternity  
you needed me, you needed me!

Can't believe it's you, I can't believe it's true  
I needed you and you were there  
Though I'll never leave, why should I leave?  
I'd be a fool, when I finally found someone who really cares!

Who really cares!  
You held my hand ~ you held my hand  
when it was cold ~ when it was cold  
when I was lost ~ when I was lost  
you took me home ~ you took me home

You put me high upon a pedestal  
so high that I could almost see eternity  
you needed me, you needed me . . .

. . . you needed me,  
you needed me . . .

Words and Music by Randy Goodrum, 1978