

Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, I Don't Need A

I poked a pistol in the eye
Lit up a powder key
and rode it to the sky
Yeah, the Reaper even calls me for his alibi
I sand Cerberus to sleep
with a rock 'n' roll lullaby

I made a congregation weep
Never packed a parachute to Lover's Leap
Yeah I been dancin' with the Devil, baby
cheek to cheek
Thought I was strong untill you came
and made me weak

Now I don't need another thrill
Just hold my hand I can stand to stand still
Hear me screamin'
Baby, I want you!
Baby, I need you!
And honey, I don't need another thrill

So to a queen I've never bowed
Never been a pawn or a fool
I was way to proud
Give me a lighting rod and
I can stab a thundercloud
But now for you I can't stop cryin' out loud

Now I don't need another thrill
Just hold my hand I can stand to stand still
Hear me screamin'
Baby, I want you!
Baby, I need you!
And honey, I don't need another thrill

All of my words have failed me
My tongue and my heart
have conspired to jail me
Never thought I'd need someone to save me
Now I'll be free as soon as you enslave me

Now I don't need another thrill
Just hold my hand I can stand to stand still
Hear me screamin'
Baby, I want you!
Baby, I need you!
And honey, I don't need another thrill