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