

The Beach Boys, You Need A Mess Of Help To Stand Alone

I need a breeze blowing softly
To keep my wind vane from standing
I need a whole lot of sunshine
To keep my sundial advancing
I need some soil 'fore my grass will grow
I need some spark to make my candle glow
Relief I cried

Ain't no shuck 'n' jive
I need a mess of help to stand alone
I need a spark by a fire
To stop the cold of my winter
I need a burst of your raindrops
To keep a flow in my river
I need a call for my phone will ring
I need your song for my voice will sing
Please realize

I'm not half alive
Without a mess of help to stand alone

(She don't know me)

(She don't know it)

(She don't know)

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I need the warmth of your smile

To heat my frostbitten sorrow

I need your hand on my shoulder

To lead todays to tomorrows

I need your strength to lock me to the track

I need your trust to bust the things I lack

Belief I cried

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I need a mess of help to stand alone

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