

# Who Needs You

## Queen

I make it half past six you come at seven  
Always try to keep me hanging round  
You little spoilt thing girl you kept me waiting  
Never contemplating my point of view  
This comes as no surprise  
I'm a fool for I believed your lies  
But now I've seen through your disguise  
Who needs well I don't need who needs you? Oh I believed you  
Went on my knees to you  
How I trusted you  
But you turned me down  
But it's dog eat dog in this rat race  
And it leaves you bleeding lying flat on your face  
Reaching out reaching out for a helping hand  
Where is that helping hand? I like it I like it  
Well I don't need you How I was pushed around  
Don't let it get you down  
You walked all over me  
But don't you ever give in  
Taking one step forward slipping two steps back  
There's an empty feeling that you can't forget  
Reaching out for a helping hand

Songwriters

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