

# Need Her

## Golden Earring

From the Album:

\* No promises no debts I'm not into false feelin's of self-pity  
And I don't cry that much  
But I feel like a cripple  
Little orphan that's lost his little crutch  
Isn't it true she's lyin' suicidal fool  
Always testin' her luck  
And when I'm with her  
I wanna be without her again  
As soon as I can before I get stuck  
Need her to make my life more complicated  
Need her to get myself all constipated  
Need her like a knife stickin' in my back  
Need her to get me off the right track  
I need her chokin' me to the death  
Missles and rockets hidden in her pockets  
And I'm tryin' to stay out a range  
But she says I'm an amateuristic son of a bitch  
And she scores another point again  
When she slams the door behind her  
And I know I won't see her for at least another month or so  
My blood starts boilin' and I feel like screamin'  
That I goddamn need her so  
But when I'm with her  
I wanna be without her again  
As soon as I can  
That's the way it always goes with Anita

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>