

In Need

Grand Funk Railroad

Hey, hey, mama
Baby, what you tryin' to do?
You keep on talkin' to me
'Til your face turns blue
Well, do you think I'm a young boy
Yet to make up my mind?
Well, I'm just castin' all my toys
I'm gonna leave what's behind me, behind
Well, I leave what's behind me, behind
I saw an old high school friend
Yeah, just the other day
He didn't ask me how I'd been
He asked me how was my pay
Well do you call this a friendship
Judging from what he said?
If you do, I've a real tip
Ain't nobody gonna know about my bread
Nobody know about my bread
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I said if you got somebody
You can trust to the very end
I said if you do, I wanna be like you
'Cause you sure got a real good friend
You sure got a real good friend, friend
Friend, friend, friend, friend, friend

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