Neediness

The Residents

Please, please, oh please
Won't you help me?
Please help me
Won't you help me?
There's something that I needI once made friends
With an other
A brother and a rudder
A lover of my needsWe found the beauty
Of darkness, apartness
And the heartless
Arabesque of needI know nothing
Is ever lying or crying
Or denying
If its needs are pleased

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