

# In Need

Ross King

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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