Need Someone To Hold

Creedence Clearwater Revival

The sun came up and pushed away the clouds. Stumbled back to my room, really don't know how.

I won't wake up 'til this afternoon,

Been out walkin' all night again.

Stranger here try'n' to have fun.

Far from home; it's just begun. Chorus:

Give out the warm, it comes back cold.

Oh, god, I need someone to hold. The coffee's cold, it's gonna have to do.

My feet are shot, feelin' hungry too.

People don't have a thing to say.

Feel your dignity slip away.

Won't wake up 'til this afternoon.

Waste of time 'cause there's nothing new. Chorus Chorus A city nice as this one should be kind.

It pushed me down, really don't know why.

When I wake up this afternoon,

Another day to make it through,

Might get lucky and find a dime,

Things don't change, gonna give up tryin'. Chorus

ChorusGive out the warm, it comes back cold.

(repeat 5x)

Songwriters

Clifford and Stu CookSong Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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