

Flesh Needs Flesh

Black Oak Arkansas

Sometimes I think about a woman
One certain kind sticks on my mind
With purty boys always far behind
I can't survive, you won the prize
Flesh needs flesh, I realise

A woman, then, can look into my eyes
A friendly lovin' to satisfy
A woman that I just can't deny
I can't survive, you won the prize
Flesh needs flesh, I realise
I can't survive, you won the prize
Flesh needs flesh, that's no lie
Need you honey (oh, he's lonely)
It ain't funny (he's so lonely)

The only times I'm feelin' blue
Is when I ain't had enough of you
Dream woman you know what to do
I can't survive, you won the prize
Flesh needs flesh, I realise
I can't survive, you won the prize
Flesh needs flesh, I can't survive