

What Needs Must Be

Dead Meadow

You got your trouble
I got my own
Look how it takes to
the warmth of your home

You can't wait you're
All ready to go
Out in the cold wind
Out in the snow

Cards on the table
Cards in your hand
Some people take more
I'm gonna stand

The beat edge of
The diamond queen
Just slipped out
From your shirt sleeve

Waiting a long time
and possibly still
For what few find
and most never will

Waiting to find
what sets you free
Until then, What needs must be
What more
Yeah what more
They ask is there
And I tell myself
No need to care

Waiting a long time
and possibly still
For what few find
and most never will
Waiting to find
What sets you free
Until then, What needs must be.