

# 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.