

# I Need Mike

Logan Mize

Mike needs a job, Mike needs a car  
Pawn shop ripped him off, lost a Fender guitar  
Mike needs to straighten up his own life  
I ain't pointing fingers though, I need Mike

I need Mike so we can start a band  
I can barely play a lick, it's like talking to him  
When we're drunk you oughta hear us play make believe  
Mike's the kinda guy that don't laugh at your dreams

Birds need wings  
Weed needs rain  
We need a bucket of love to a drop of pain  
Lovers need lovers  
A friend needs a friend  
And I need two more fists in this fight  
And I need Mike

We play biker bar jukebox, nine ball pool  
Back talkin', backwoods, bad boy fools  
Memories of our nicotine, neon nights  
Buzzed me good for a little while

Birds need wings  
Weed needs rain  
We need a bucket of love to a drop of pain  
Lovers need lovers  
A friend needs a friend  
And I need two more fists in this fight  
And I need Mike

Mike stopped us all dead in our tracks  
Buried in the limestone, never coming back  
There's still Wild Bill Cody in the brick main street  
But home don't feel like home to me

Birds need wings  
Weed needs rain  
We need a bucket of love to a drop of pain  
Lovers need lovers  
A friend needs a friend  
And I need two more fists in this fight  
I always had his back and he had mine  
Yeah, I never needed nothing quite like  
I need Mike