

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