

Need

Single Mothers

I wake up every morning a sinking pit and a pile of veins
Cut off from the real world and happy in my own little weird wa
y
I keep my mind occupied the best I can and away from my favouri
te things
I can't do anything just a little bit so I can't really do a Go
d damn thing

Can't I just need it?
Without it putting me deep into the ground?
Can't I just need it?
Without it putting me deep into the ground?

Can the lord give me strength to work through all your sins?
Can the weight of the world crumble while it continues to spin?
Can the light I keep hearing about come find me in the dark?
Wrap your knuckles up real tight and give me everything you got

Can't I just need it?
Why you gotta give me such a run around?
Can't I just need it?
Why you gotta give me such a run around?