

# She Needs Me

Fyfe Dangerfield

When my days are rolling stones  
When my memories ring like telephones  
And I'll have somewhere I can go  
I'll have comfort, this one thing I know

You pull another blanket round me  
Yeah you, pull another blanket round me

This is where I want to be  
This is where I want to be  
She needs me  
She needs me  
She needs me  
And it's okay

Silver thunder, turquoise stream  
Leaves of amber, fields of emerald green  
You sketch all those shades on me  
I am yours, you can do what you like with me

Yeah you, pull another blanket round me  
Yeah you, you pull another blanket round me

'Cause this is where I want to be  
This is where I want to be  
She needs me  
She needs me  
She needs me  
And it's okay

This is where I want to be  
This is where I want to be

I am yours, you can do what you like with me  
I am yours, you can do what you like with me  
I am yours, you can do what you like with me, with me

Faster than the setting sun  
We'll run away