If you could step into my head, tell Me would you still know me If you woke up in my bed, Tell me then would you hold me Or would you simply let it lie, Leaving me to wonder why I can't get you out of this head I call mine And I will say Oh no I can't let you go, My little girl Because you're holding up my world, So I need you Your imitation of my walk And the perfect way you talk It's just a couple of the million things That I love about you So I need you So I need you So I need you So I need you And if I jumped off the Brooklyn Bridge, Tell me would you still follow me And if I made you mad today, Tell me would you love me tomorrow? Please Or would you say that you don't care, And then leave me standing here Like the fool who is drowning in despair And screamin' Oh no I can't let you go, My little girl Because you're holding up my world, So I need you Your imitation of my walk And the perfect way you talk It's just a couple of the million Things that I love about you So I need you So I need you So I need you So I need you I'm on my own I'm on my own I'm on my own Oh no I can't let you go, My little girl Because you're holding up my world, So I need you Your imitation of my walk And the perfect way you talk It's just a couple of the million things That I love about you So I need you So I need you So I need you