Need Someone to Hold

Creedence Clearwater Revival

The sun came up and pushed away the clouds. Stumbled back to my room, really don't know how. I won't wake up 'til this afternoon, Been out walkin' all night again. Stranger here try'n' to have fun. Far from home; it's just begun.

[CHORUS:] Give out the warm, it comes back cold. Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

The coffee's cold, it's gonna have to do. My feet are shot, feelin' hungry too. People don't have a thing to say. Feel your dignity slip away. Won't wake up 'til this afternoon. Waste of time 'cause there's nothing new.