

Something For The Pain

Jon B.

Happiness, it's been no friend to me,
but forever after aint what it's all cracked up to be
Yeah I had a taste, you were my fantasy,
but I lost my faith when I hit reality
I don't need no Guru to tell me what to do,
when your feeling like a headline on
yesterday's news

Come on, come on, come on

Give me something for the pain,
give me something for the blues
Give me something when
I feel I've been danglin' on a
hang-man's noose
Give me something for the pain
give me something I can use
To get me through the night,
make me feel alright, something
like you

Loneliness has found a home in me,
my suitcase and guitar are my only family
I've tried to need someone, like they needed me
I opened up my heart, but all I did was bleed
I don't need no lover, just to get screwed,
they don't make a bandage that's going to cover my
bruise

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guitar solo

Pull me under
Run through my veins
To a place
Where I feel no pain
Be the pillow under my head,
Give me cover when I'm in my bed
Take me higher than I've ever been
Take me down and back again
Come to me, be my disguise
Open your coat, let me crawl inside

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