## **Need One**

## Martina Topley-Bird

Tell it face to face You got you a race Got no time to taste

If I went away You could walk today

You're gonna kill some You're gonna free some You're gonna lose someone You're gonna taste some You're gonna want some You're gonna be someone

Lines you're feedin' me Don't make a mark of me I don't bruise so easily

I tell it face to face Got no time to taste My memory's your fate

You're gonna kill some You're gonna free some You're gonna lose someone You're gonna taste some You're gonna want some You're gonna believe someone

Send me alone I'm solemn and sorry

I'm gonna need some I'm gonna need some You're gonna need someone Did you believe some You gotta breathe some You're gonna free someone

Tell it face to face...