

I Needed It Most

My Morning Jacket

I needed it most, when I was eighteen
But now that I'm older, I don't need many things
Just someone to hold, that's what you give me
When dark touches your skull babe
Aw, baby you drop that on me

So I say Lord, all the Heavens you've made
Can't hold back the ghosts, that haunt my baby and me
Oh can't you hold 'em back, from comin' on in
To a lovely woman, that just wants her mind back again

I cannot crumble, what you want this to be
Or bring peace of mind, ain't there to see
Aw, if you don't know yourself, how could you ever know me
But to have and to hold, yeah that's the way it's gotta be