

## 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