

# Man In Need

Richard Thompson

I packed my rags, went down the hill  
Left my dependents a-lying still  
Just as the dawn was rising up  
I was making good speed  
I left a letter lying on the bed  
From a man in need, it read

You know it's so hard,  
It's so hard to find  
Well, well, well.  
Who's going to cure the heart of a man in need?

All of my friends don't comprehend me  
Their kind of style it just offends me  
I want to take 'em, I want to shake 'em  
'Till they pay me some heed  
Oh, you've got to ride in one direction  
Until you find the right connection

You know it's so hard,  
So, so, so, so  
Well, well.  
Who's going to cure the heart of a man in need?

Who's going to give you real happiness?  
Who's going to give you contentedness?  
Who's going to lead you? Who's going to feed you?  
And cut you free?  
Well I've sailed every ship in the sea  
But I traveled this world in misery

You know it's so hard,  
So hard, so hard  
Well, well.  
Who's going to cure the heart of a man in need?

Well who's going to shoe your feet?  
Ah who's going to pay your rent?  
And who's going to stand by you?  
Well, well, well, well  
Who's going to cure the heart of a man in need?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Of a man in need