Suicidal Man

Waitng by the window Staring at my shadow Not believing what I see Touching but not feeling Wondering what I was dealing And not knowing where I'd been

So I began walking To myself I was talking But didn't know which way to go Then I found a direction And now I needed some action But I should have just said no Should have said no

Why won't you help me or give me hand 'Cause I'm close ot becoming a Suicidal Man What I need is someone with a definite plan For I've waited for just about as long as I can

Suicidal man So on my travels Still with all my troubles I found someone who cared The answer was so easy That all she did to please me Was to say a problems smaller

When it's shared He was a Suicidal Man He was a Suicidal Man

Uriah Heep