

## **Frenzal Rhomb**

### **"You Need A Friend"**

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Black teared desolation with my head held in my hands  
Broken heart inside my chest, a sadness in my pants  
Calmly contemplating kissing this cruel world goodbye  
When I felt a certain reassuring hand upon my thigh  
He said "How ya doing mate"  
I can tell you're feeling blue  
I'm gonna help you out coz I know I was once like you  
Said I've suffered bleak emotions friend  
you've got nothing to fear  
Strapping up my arm as he whispered in my ear  
You need some relaxation, some rest and recuperation  
For fixing up the aching without love  
You need someone to understand,  
touch your heart and hold your hand  
You need a friend, and a lot of drugs

"Now you're feeling better,  
could you do something for me?  
Tape this package to your leg, make a delivery  
Swallow these balloons and get on the next flight  
Try not to use the toilet till you reach the other side"  
And customs love, for all the things that  
I've been dreaming of a friendly hug, and a rubber  
glove  
And a little bit of cash for the Indonesian judge

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