

## Queen

### "Who Needs You Deacon"

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I make it half past six you come at seven  
Always trying to keep me, hanging round  
You little spoilt thing, girl you kept me waiting  
Never contemplating my point of view  
This comes as no surprise  
I'm a fool, for I believed your lies  
But now I've seen through your disguise  
Who needs, well I don't need, who needs you?

Oh I believed you  
Went on my knees to you  
How I trusted you  
But you turned me down  
But it's dog eat dog in this rat race  
And it leaves you bleeding lying flat on your face  
Reaching out, reaching out for a helping hand  
Where is that helping hand?

How I was pushed around  
"Don't let it get you down"  
You walked all over me  
"But don't you ever give in"  
Taking one step forward, slipping two steps back  
There's an empty feeling that you can't forget  
Reaching out, reaching out for a helping hand

When I met you, you were always charming  
Couldn't sleep at night 'till you were mine  
You were oh so so sophisticated  
Never interested in what I'd say  
I had to swallow my pride  
So naive, you took me for a ride  
But now I'm the one to decide  
Who needs, well I don't need, who needs you?

(Acoustic guitars John & Brian)  
(Cowbell Freddie, Maracas Brian)

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