

Seventh Avenue

"What I Need"

Visit "[What I Need](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I can ask the genie to pull me through
Well I can ask the madman for his point of view
And I can call a psychic for a well rehearsed guess
I can call on buddha for a walk in the dark
I can call on bobby we got high from time to time
Call a politician to tell me wrong from right
I can ask my bestfriend to tuck me in my bed
Or I can call a suicide line with a gun to my head
What I need is some good advice
To help me win this losing games
I can see my life before my eyes
Lord, I can't stand the pain
The genie couldn't help me she was full of smoke
The madman gave me a padded cell
The Psychic didn't know me it was just a joke
And Buddha walked me to the gates of hell
Bobby died with a needle in his arm
The politician is doing time
My best friend he found the answer:Jesus Christ
And I'm still hanging on the suicide line
What I need is some good advice
To help me win this losing game
I can see my life before my eyes
OHH, I can't stand the pain
What I need is some good advice
To help me win this losing games
I can see my life before my eyes
Oh and I can't stand the pain

Visit [Seventh Avenue](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.