

Richard & Linda Thompson**"Man In Need"**

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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 travelled 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

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