

## Seventh Day Slumber "What I Need"

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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

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