

What I Need

I live in the doorway of the Elmwood laundrymat.
I own a tea pot, an alarm clock and a cat.
I do my washing in the Elmwood library
Where, newspaper and magazines and the sweet heat is all free.

I don't need your sympathy.
I don't need your tears.
I don't need your remarks.
And I don't need your leers.

Chorus:

But I need some hope,
And I need a way,
And I need someone,
To listen to what I say.

I live no farther,
Than the ocean from the moon.
I eat and drink when I want,
At midnight or at noon.

I'm going no place,
That the railroad don't go
I use to need money,
But now it ain't so.

Chorus:

Chorus plus:

And I need a way out.
And I need a friend.
And need someone to be with me.
When I'm at my end.