

Need Someone To Hold

By D. CLIFFORD and S. COOK

Moderately Slow



1. The sun came up and pushed a-way the
coff-ee's cold, it's gon-na have to

mf



clouds—
do.——

Stum-bled back to my room, real-ly don't know how
My feet are shot, feel-in' hun-gry too.—— I



won't wake up 'til this af-ter-noon, Been out walk-in' all night a-gain, Stran-ger here try'n' to have fun,
People don't have a thing to say, Feel your dig-ni-ty slip a-way, Won't wake up 'til this af-ter-noon.

Duet -----

C G C G

(Solo)

Far from home; it's just begun. — } Give out the warm, it comes back cold. Oh,
 Waste of time 'cause there's noth-ing new. — }

1. 2. Duet -----

C G G C

God, — I need some-one — to hold. — 2. The — Give out the warm, it comes back

(Solo)

G C G

cold. Oh. God, — I need some-one — to hold. — 3. A

C Bm G C Bm

ci - ty nice as this — one should be kind. — It pushed me down. — real-ly dorft know

G C G C G

why. — When I wake up — this af - ter-noon, — An - oth-er day — to make it through, —

C G C G Duet

Might get luck -y and find a dime, — Things don't change, gon-na give up try - in'. Give out the warm, it comes back

G (Solo) C 1. G

cold. Oh God — I need some-one — to hold. —

2. Duet C G

Give out the warm, it comes back cold.