Needs by Collective Soul

All around me I see what weakness has made Too much tomorrow I think I'll take all today Am I a poison, am I a thorn in the side? Am I a picture perfect subject tonight?

And I don't need nobody And I don't need the weight of words to find a way To crash on through And I don't need nobody And I just need to learn the depth Or doubt of faith to fall into

Here I slumber to awaken my daze I find convenience in this savior I save Am I a prison, am I a source of dire news? Am I a picture perfect reason for you?

I don't need nobody And I don't need the weight of words to find a way To crash on through I don't need nobody And I just need to learn the depth Or doubt of faith to fall into

You're all I need You're all I need You're all I need You're all I need

One Perfect Rose

A single flow'r he sent me, since we met. All tenderly his messenger he chose; Deep-hearted, pure, with scented dew still wet -One perfect rose.

I knew the language of the floweret; 'My fragile leaves,' it said, 'his heart enclose.' Love long has taken for his amulet One perfect rose.

Why is it no one ever sent me yet One perfect limousine, do you suppose? Ah no, it's always just my luck to get One perfect rose.

Dorothy Parker