

Rod Stewart, That's All You Need

(ron wood/rod stewart)

Sit right down if you can spare me a minute
I got a tale that's bound to break your heart
Concerns my brother who's thin and played violin
Got it in his head that an iq is all you need

He went his way I couldn't discover mine
I didn't worry if I ever saw him again
He's made a profit while I don't even own a pocket
And the last I heard he was sitting at the top of the tree
Wait a minute

Late last night reading my underground press
Came a knock on the door thought it was the third world war
Lord above I did not recognize him
I said have a cup of coke here maybe that's all you need
He said the smell of the city

Kid it's trying to kill me
My eyes are getting muddy
Christ I'm aging fast
My kind of music I knew it wasn't gonna to be simple
But have a quick listen kid maybe that's all you need

Don't stop you make me feel much better
Tell me my brother do you think that's all I need
Yea yea

Don't it make you happy
Well, well, well, well, well

That's all you need
That's all you need
That's all you need
That's all you need
(repeat and fade)