

## Flesh Needs Flesh

Black Oak Arkansas

Sometimes I think about a woman  
One certain kind sticks on my mind  
With purty boys always far behind  
I can't survive, you won the prize  
Flesh needs flesh, I realise

A woman, then, can look into my eyes  
A friendly lovin' to satisfy  
A woman that I just can't deny  
I can't survive, you won the prize  
Flesh needs flesh, I realise  
I can't survive, you won the prize  
Flesh needs flesh, that's no lie  
Need you honey (oh, he's lonely)  
It ain't funny (he's so lonely)

The only times I'm feelin' blue  
Is when I ain't had enough of you  
Dream woman you know what to do  
I can't survive, you won the prize  
Flesh needs flesh, I realise  
I can't survive, you won the prize  
Flesh needs flesh, I can't survive