

Dear "Helper"

Andante

1. When my in - se - cur - i - ties come to play,
2. Don't get me wrong, I know they all mean well,
3. When my in - se - cur - i - ties come to play,

with all my weak-ness in plain view, help-ing hands I'd ra-ther
 and I ap-pre-ciate their con-cern; but, my hu-man-ness is so
 with all my weak-ness in plain view, just let me see the you who

just push a-way, they al-ways know just what to do.
 ea-sy to tell, and theirs is so hard to dis-cern.
 feels this way, that's some-thing my good friends can do.

I just need a friend who'll take me as I am.

Don't need some-one to min-is-ter, sis-ter, bro-ther;

I just need a friend. I just need a friend.

When I share what's in-side, I've

G A Bm A G A Bm A

got noth-ing left to hide. And it scares me to know that

G A Bm A G A Bm A

you can take it and go, and not give in re-turn the

G A Bm A G A Bm A

you for which I yearn. I'm not an ob-ject to use to

G A Bm A G A Bm A

pay min-is-ter-i - al dues. With pa-tience I'll let go but

G A Bm G A Bm

show your-self so I'll know that you can be a friend

G A Bm G A

who'll take me as I am. Don't need some-one to

Bm Bm A G A

min-is-ter, sis - ter, bro - ther; I just need a friend.

3. G A

I just need a friend.