

We All Need a Hug

(Ben Sands - 2003)



Intro. Rolling F

I remember I wasn't much older, from four, maybe five at the most.
And going to school, mornings were colder, there was no such thing as a bus.
Our mother'd be searching for school bags, and combing our hair the wrong way,
As she buttered out toast, and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother would say.

Chorus

We all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.
And as many as possible, squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at bay.
No-matter wherever you ramble, your troubles be great or be small.
It is my belief, for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

And, when Adam was cast from the garden, feeling that life was unfair.
His temper was startin' to harden, when Eve said, "I've nothing to wear".
But God, in his mercy, looked kindly, he gave his wide shoulders a shrug,
I'll give humankind a small piece of my mind, so he created the hug.

Chorus

Well, a letter can bring consolation, a phone call can brighten the night.
In the midst of great aggravation, they can put at least some things to right.
But, when your heart feels like it's breaking, your life's slipping down past the plug,
and you feel like a ghost, the thing you want most is someone to give you a hug.

Chorus X2 then repeat the last line to finish

