

Hug

I remember I wasn't much older than four - maybe five, at the most
the go-to-school mornings were colder - There was no such thing as a bus
our mother'd be searching for schoolbags and combing our hair the wrong way
As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did 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 problems be great or be small
It is my belief - That for instant relief - a hug is the best cure of all**

I met an old exile in Boston, who longed to go back home one day
But he thought no-one there would be carin', for he'd been so long away
To stop a tear drop in his coffee, he gave his old whiskers a tug
And I knew that he'd give all he needed to live
For a big welcome-home-again hug

Chorus

Solo:

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 slipping down past the plug
And you feel like a ghost, the thing you want most
Is someone to give you a hug

Chorus

It is my belief - That for instant relief - a hug is the best cure of all