YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

Words and Music by CAROLE KING

Slowly

When you're down
and troubled and you need
some love and care
And

above you grows
dark and full of clouds
And

nothing, nothing is going right,
that old north wind begins to blow,
Close your eyes and
Keep your head to-

think of me and soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night.
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door.
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am.

I’ll come runnin’ to see you again.

Winter, spring, summer or fall— All you have to do is call and I’ll be there.

You’ve got a friend. If the sky—
_there_, yes, I will. 

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold? 

They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you and take your soul if you let them. Oh, but don't you let them. You just call _there_, yes, I will. 

You've got a friend. You've got a friend. Ain't it good to know you've got a