

Bangles, The, Want You

Bangles, The
The Real World
Want You
(v. peterson)
Vicki

I want you

I don't want to sleep, go on and speak
Wearing out the carpet with my feet

And i want you
I want you

You don't know how bad you've got me hooked
I hate myself 'cause you don't like my looks

I want you
I want you
Oh ah, oh ah
I want you

Everything's still playing in my head
I'm twisting and i'm crying in my bed

I want you
Yeah, i want you

It's not fair
I should be there too
With you

Here i am still trying to erase
Everything, your voice, your smile, your face

I want you
Yeah, i want you
Oh ah, oh ah
I want you

'cause i want you
Yeah, i want you