

Bertine Zetlitz, Want You

Starry eyes, starry skies
Wouldn't feel better with you
I'll be invincible
Soon you'll be feelin' it too

I've got some heartbreaking things to tell
I've got some mind-blowing stuff to sell

(Chorus)
I'll be calling you up readin'
Readin' real loud
So you can tell 'em whatcha' want to
I'll be calling you up moanin'
Moanin' your name
So you can tell 'em whatcha' want to

Lullabies, twisty lights
Feels like I'm losing it all
Butterflies, candy skies
Sweet to be out of control

You got me under your crazy spell
Led to believe all those things you tell

Chorus

Boys leaches, girls leaches
Hands turnin', sweet journey
Tongues clickin', sweat slickin'
Girls' peaches, boys' beaches

Chorus 3X