

# 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