

# Carly Simon, All I Want Is You

(Carly Simon/Jacob Brackman/Andy Goldmark)

What do the neighbours say  
When they hear us scream at night  
Do they talk about a love  
All in tatters  
What do the neighbours know  
About the heart and soul  
The fire down below  
That really matters  
They can never guess  
In the silences  
That all I want is you  
And the sexy hurricane  
We got here  
All I want is you  
I don't want a man  
To say "good morning dear"  
Let 'em listen at the door  
Let 'em listen through the floor  
Let 'em go ahead and draw the wrong conclusion  
So chase me 'round the room  
Make me crazy like the moon  
They can never guess  
In the silences  
That all I want is you  
And the sexy hurricane that we share  
All I want is you  
I don't want a man  
Who tiptoes up the stairs  
All I want is you  
And the freight train  
Whistling over my track  
All I want is you  
And your Mack truck loving  
Jumping me Jack!  
Oh, Jack!