

Dead Flowers, I Wanna Know

People talking shadows walking underneath the city glow
I really really want I really really want
Lover called me waiting for me she's crazy cause she cannot smoke
I really really want I really really want
Is this your place is this your show
I really want I wanta know
Is this your face is this your goal
I really want I wanta know
This morning's waking starts with shaking blame it on the alcohol
I really really want I really really want
So please forgive me if you see me stumbling through the rigmarole
I really really want I really really want
You happy people must be kidding
I obviously do not know
I really really, I really really want
To find some feeling here some pleasure yeah
To call my own
I really really want, I really want