

THE BANGLES, Want You

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