

# Ben Harper, Touch From Your Lust

I need to sleep but I'm too tired  
I need to calm down but I'm too wired  
When the sun comes up I miss the moon  
Cause I know tomorrow is gonna come too soon  
She only wants to be wanted  
But time crumbles blue roses to dust  
Now I long to feel the touch from your lust

Scars on your back tell where you've been  
But I'll roll like the ocean if you'll blow like the wind  
Sweet Texas angel what have your blue eyes seen  
I'll be your country gentleman  
If you will be my Mason Dixon Queen  
Queen

She only wants to be wanted  
But time crumbles blue roses to dust  
Now I long to feel the touch from your lust

So much sweeter than all the rest  
You're what lies between pain and death  
Sinners and saints call you by name  
If you're gonna take the praise  
You're gonna have to learn to take the blame

She only wants to be wanted  
But time crumbles blue roses to dust  
Now I long to feel the touch from your