

# Burt Bacharach, Wanting Things

Tell me how long must I keep  
WANTING THINGS,  
Needing things, when I have so much.  
There are many men who have much less than me,  
Day by day they make their way.  
And they find more in life than I can see.

Tell me,  
When will I learn to resist  
WANTING THINGS,  
Touching things that say "do not touch."  
People that I meet seem to think I am strong,  
They don't see inside of me.  
So they don't know I'm weak and often wrong.

Tell me,  
Why must I keep WANTING THINGS,  
Needing things that just can't be mine!  
\*(yes, WANTING THINGS,  
that just can't...  
be...  
mine...)

\*Additional lyrics from Original Broadway Cast Album for Promises, Promises