

# Carole King, You Still Want Her

From the shelter of your solitude you see her  
Running circles 'round the emptiness within  
And you wonder what it's been like to be her  
As you feel yourself awakening

Though she fills her life between with new adventure  
There's confusion in her eyes each time you meet  
You don't think she's gonna last another winter  
With all the snow she's rakin' in

You can't believe you still want her  
After all these years of knowing her so well  
All the same you'd willingly consign yourself  
To a life of hell

You would think by now you'd see it in perspective  
She's too insecure to ever really change  
You've convinced yourself this time you'll be objective  
You won't need any breakin' in

There's no reason to believe it will be different  
She's still playing games and running from herself  
But you've always thought your love for her could save her  
And that's how you get taken in