

# Del Amitri, When I Want You

You sent greetings from Liverpool  
and I took the next train  
Passed by people putting flowers on graves and  
We got delayed  
When I arrived you had vanished like steam  
and left me in a diesel day  
So I walked around and spent ten pounds  
in amusement arcades  
Felt like I was in a field  
looking for a pin  
It's a kind of loneliness  
It's a kind of emptiness  
But I'm not trying I'm just rehearsing  
For the perfect day  
When I want you, I'll come looking for you  
Yes I will, yes I will, yes I will.  
I took a spoon to the swimming pool  
to drain your trace away  
And I changed my name so only my looks remain  
And if looks could kill I'd need a license for my face  
'Cos where his fists put bruises  
A scheming smile now takes their place  
Felt like I was in a field  
looking for a pin  
It's a kind of loneliness  
It's a kind of emptiness  
But I'm not trying I'm just rehearsing  
For the perfect day  
When I want you, I'll come looking for you  
Yes I will, yes I will, yes I will.