

# Eddi Reader, The Wanting Kind

Standing by the wishing well  
Make a wish and then rewind  
Fingers crossed behind your back  
When you're the wanting kind  
Here is the perfect life  
Just like the one you designed  
But you only see the flaws  
When you're the wanting kind

Even when you're making love  
There's still something on your mind  
Even when you're making love  
When you're the wanting kind

Make a deal with the devil  
The ink is wet, it's all been signed  
But you'll be looking over your shoulder  
When you're the wanting kind  
It doesn't matter who you are  
Cynical or unrefined  
You'll be digging in the back of the drawer  
For all the ones you left behind

Even when you're making love  
There's still something on your mind  
Even when you're making love  
When you're the wanting kind  
What does it take to make you happy ?  
What does it take to make you happy ?

You've been looking all your life  
There must be something you can find  
Funny thing is you've found yourself  
Just another wanting kind

Even when you're making love  
There's still something on your mind  
Even when you're making love  
When you're the wanting kind  
What does it take to make you happy ?  
What does it take to make you happy ?