

Eddie 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 ?