

Elastica, My Sex

What I want

Mornings to the winter and afternoons to the summer

What I want

Is for you to be waiting round the other side of every door

What I want

To walk through the wardrobe of other bodies that we have known

What I want

Is fifteen minutes of you

What I want

A lover who loves me when others have loved me not

What I want

Is a big love, two spoons in a drawer, the master plan

What I want

A lover who can love me slowly

What I want

To make your heartbeat faster

What I want

Is a room with a three-bar fire, like the one you had before
When you were poor and i just liked you more

What I want

To be in the park in the morning
The long shadows on the grass and the swans still asleep

What I want

Is to love you everywhere and anyhow

What I want

To kiss you until our lips are numb

What I want

Kiss you til everywhere hurts

What I want

Is to hear the rain against the window again