

Glen Hansard and Marketa Irglova, If You Want Me

Are you really here, or am I dreamin'?
I can't tell dreams from truth
For it's been so long since I have seen you
I can hardly remember your face anymore

When I get really lonely
And the distance causes only silence
I think of you smiling
With pride in your eyes
A lover that sighs

If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me

Are you really sure that you'd believe me?
When others say I lie
I wonder if you could ever despise me
When you know I really try
To be a better one to satisfy you
For you're everything to me
And I'll do what you ask me
If you'll let me be free

If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me

If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me