## Goldfinger, Anything

All the time you still ask me questions You love to fill me up with emptiness I'm a martyr in search of a party I'm a lover in search of a quest

(Chorus)

Ì can see that you don't want anything I can see sometimes you don't want me So just love me the times that I need you I can say then that I am still free Free

So you want to walk to the ocean The water, it breaks hard against the stone The silhoutte of you in the moonlight Sends chills dancing right to my heart

~ Chorus ~