

Jackson Browne, My Problem Is You

To love and get away before the walls have arisen
You've got to be free
But to go on attempting to break into the prison
You'd have to be me
I wait for the sun to rise over the mountain
I wait for your touch
I wait for your angels to carry me home
But I wait too much
Waiting for you
I have no problem telling right from wrong
Fiction from what's true
No problem telling the dream from the dawn
My problem is you
Waiting here for you

I wanted to live in the realm of the senses
You've got to know how
And for some kinds of pleasure there are no defenses
I know that now
Our love is a crackling ladder of lightning
Our love is a fire
Our love is a wave moving deep in an ocean
Of need and desire
Waiting for you
I have no problem with this crooked world
I play the cards I drew
No problem with the changes life has hurled
My problem is you
Waiting here for you

I need your wonder and I need your light
I need your tender touch to heal the night
I need you laughing and I need you free
And I need to lock you away deep inside of me
Waiting for you

I have no problem telling right from wrong
The way some people do
I know exactly where these arms belong
My problem is you
Waiting here for you

And I don't worry about the ozone layer
Just let those rays come through
When I'm outside I keep my clothes on
My problem is you
Waiting here for you

And I don't worry about Madonna
Or the next thing she might do
And I don't worry about your mamma
My problem is you
Waiting here for you