

John Hiatt, I Want Your Love Inside Of Me

Unlock these chains and let me out

I want the love you're talkin' about

I want a job, I wanna care

I want to find you everywhere

I want a house and a fireplace

Screw the pain, I want a smile on my face

I want to take some kind of cure

I'm tired of being cold and sure

I know I'm not your high school dream

Nah, he got lost in the washing machine

I am the student who picks his nose

So come over here and take off your clothes

Take off your clothes

I'm on my knees if that's what you need

If it's blood you crave, well then I'm ready to bleed

Love is blind, but love can see

I want your love inside of me

Love is blind, but love can see

I want your love inside of me