

Kelly Clarkson, I Want You

Hot temper with the shortest fuse,
You're such a mess with an attitude,
You're working hard but you're paying more
You never talk cause you don't have to
You got a job but you hate the man who
Takes it all like Uncle Sam

I want

You, you, you,

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I

I want you

Out of gas, so you walk for miles

To pick me up, in your worn out shoes

You never settle, never take too much

You count on me, just like I count on you

Kiss me

Like when I first saw you

Figured out, couldn't be without you

You, you, you,

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I

I, I want you

I want you, you, you

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I, I

I want you

No one else will do,

I want, no one makes me smile

I want, no one gets me how

I want, no one else is

You, you, you

I want you, you, you

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I, I

I want you

I want you, you, you

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I, I

I want you

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You're so hot tempered

With the shortest fuse

You're such a mess

And with an attitude

You, you, you,

you, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I

I, I want you

I want you, you, you

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I, I

I, I want, I want, I want, I want

No one else will do,

I want, no one makes me smile

I want, no one gets me how

I want, no one else is

You, you, you

I want you, you, you

You, you, you, you

I, I, I, I, I, I

I, I want you

I want you, you, you
You, you, you, you
I, I, I, I, I, I
I want you
I, I, I want you
I, I want you
You and me walking together
Screwing up, for worse or for better
You, you, you,
You, you, you, you
I, I, I, I, I
I, I want you