

Richard John Thompson, She Wants Love

October, driving home
Says she's never felt so down
She feels like changing lanes
But there's just one lane right through town

November, on her own
She feels like running to the fields
Feels like a sinking ship
In battle never used a shield

She wants love
She wants love
Early enough to see her children grow
She wants love

December, talking to
The guy she knows she'll never harm
She says she's getting by
Thinks he's written in her palm

She wants love
She wants love
Early enough to see her children grow
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She wants love