

# Richard Marx, What you want

Your situation's in need of help  
You're gettin' so you don't know yourself  
You wear his ring like a cheap disguise  
But I can see you got wandering eyes  
Don't believe it's just the clothes that make the man  
No one else can love you like I know I can  
I got what you want  
Takes more than money to turn you on  
I got what you need  
C'mon baby take a chance on me  
Somethin' 'bout your smile seems counterfeit  
It ain't in you to be a hypocrite  
So he's got a mansion, got lots of cash  
You live like a queen but feel like trash  
I can save you if you put your heart in mine  
Baby, can't you see, we're two of the same kind, yeah  
Chorus  
Baby, there ain't nothin' keeping chains on you  
Don't you let your head make up your mind  
I can't get you off my mind  
I'm afraid I may go blind  
Won't you let me take you for a ride, yeah