

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
Comon 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