

Skank, I Want You

The guilty undertaker sighs
The lonesome organ grinder cries
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you
The cracked bells and washed-out horns
Blow into my face with scorns
But it's not that way
I wasn't born to lose you

I want you, I want you
I want you so bad
Honey, I want you

The drunken politician leaps
Upon the street where mothers weep
And the saviors who are fast asleep
They wait for you
And I wait for them to interrupt
Me drinkin' from my broken cup
And ask me to
Open up the gate for you

I want you, I want you
I want you so bad
Honey, I want you

Now all my fathers, they've gone down
True love they've been without it
But all their daughters put me down
Cause I don't think about it

Well, I return to Queen of Spades
And talk with my chambermaid
She knows that I'm not afraid
To look at her
She is good to me
And there's nothing she doesn't see
She knows where I'd like to be
But it doesn't matter

I want you, I want you
I want you so bad
Honey, I want you

Now your dancing child whit Chinese suit
He spoke to me, I took his flute
No, I wasn't very cute to him
Was I?
But I did it, though, because he lied
Because he took you for a ride
And because time was on his side
And because I

I want you, I want toy
I want you so bad
Honey, I want you