

Hollies

"I Want You"

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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 scorn
But it's not that way I wasn't born to lose you

Oh baby, I want you
I want you
I want you
Oh so bad
Baby, I want you

Once a politician leaves
Upon the street where mothers weep
The saviors who are fast asleep, they wait for you
And I wait for them to interrupt
Me drinkin' from my broken cup
And askin' me to open up the gate for you

Oh baby, I want you
I want you
I want you
Oh so bad
Baby, 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

Baby, I want you
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit
Spoke to me and I took his flute
No, I wasn't very cute to him now was I?

I did it because he lied
Because he took you for a ride
And because time was on his side
And because I

Baby, I want you

I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you

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