

James Blunt

"I Want You"

Visit "[I Want You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The guilty undertaker sighs
The lonely organ grinder cries
The silver saxophones say
I should refuse you

And the cracked bells and washed-out horns
Blow into my face with scorn
But that not 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 the Queen of Spades
Talk with my chambermaid
She knows that I'm not afraid
To look at her

She is good to me
And there's nothing that she doesn't see
She knows where I'd like to be
It doesn't matter

'Cause I want you, I want you
I want you so bad
But I want you, I want you
I want you so bad
Honey, I want you

Visit [James Blunt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.