

Juliana Hatfield

"I Want To Want You"

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Dust off the instruments
Do you still know how to play?
With the pride of lions, you rub me the wrong way
Stick your hand in the cookie jar, pull out bad poetry

I want to want you
I want to want you

My face has changed
I don't look the same
A human mutation, alienation factory
Too much information, maybe

What a bad judge of character you were
I would fake it if I could
It would probably be for my own good
Honesty is a curse, it only makes it worse

I want to want you
I want to want you

You're such a lucky man
Over and over again, runs like a dream
No demons in your machine
I can't explain to you what I don't understand

I want to want you
I want to want you

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