Melissa Etheridge "The Wanting Of You"

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She's got her sweet children
She's got her house, she's got some land
Her earthly possessions
She's got a ring upon her hand

She tried to be a good girl
She tried to make everything right
She tried to kill the voices
That haunt her each and every night

She looks up to heaven And wonders why love is so cruel She loves him, won't hurt him Can't stop the wanting of you, oh

She married in high school Oldest was well upon her way But that wild night, Chicago It left a mark she can't erase

A phase you'll just get over That's what her friends have always said You dip your toes in water She's in way over her head

She looks up to heaven And wonders why love is so cruel She loves him, won't hurt him Can't stop the wanting of you, oh

Keeping her desire paralyzed She catches in the corner of her eyes Tank top, smooth skin, soft lips, tan thighs How the hell's this ache ever gonna die?

We make our choices
Doing what we think is good
We deny our own dreams
'Cause we think we've been told we should
We think we've been told we should

She looks up to heaven

And wonders why love is so cruel She loves him, won't hurt him Can't stop the wanting of you

She looks up to heaven And wonders why love is so cruel She loves him, won't hurt him Can't stop the wanting of you

Oh, oh, oh, oh
She can't stop, she can't stop the wanting of you
Oh, oh, oh, oh
She can't stop the wanting, the wanting of you

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