

Reba McEntire

"Why Do We Want"

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(Don King/David Woodward)

Some come for the music

Some for romance

You gotta be with the boy that brought you to the dance

Then across the room comes a casual glance

And you be making some dime even half the chance

Now some like to look

And some like to touch

All the things that they can't have

Way too much

Some like to get real close to the flame

once you feel the heat

You know they're never the same

Why do we want

What we know we can't have

Why don't we want

What's in the palm of our hands

Why we always looking

At what's just out of our grasp

Why do we want

What we know we can't have

Well Susie was out driving her new corvette

She hadn't made that second payment yet

She rear ended a Semi

But not by choice

She was a rubbernecking a new Rolls Royce

Why do we want

What we know we can't have

Why don't we want

What's in the palm of our hands

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Why do we want

What we know we can't have

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Why don't we want
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Why do we want
What we know we can't have

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