

The Decemberists

"The Wanting Comes in Waves"

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(Part 1)

Mother I can hear your foot fall, now
Soft disturbance in the dead fall, how
It proceeds you like a black smoke pall
Still the wanting comes in waves

And you delivered me from danger, then
Tore my cradle from the reedy glen
Swore save me from the world of men
Still the wanting comes in waves... in waves... and
waves!

(Ooo!) And the wanting comes in waves
(Ooo!) And the wanting comes in waves
(Ooo!) And I want this night!
And I want this night! Oh!

(Part 2)

How I made you, I wrought you, I pulled you
From moor I labored you, from cancer I cradled you
and now... this is how I am repaid?
This is how I am repaid?

Remember when I found you, the miseries had
hounded you
And I gave you motion, anointed with lotions
and now... this is how I am repaid?
This is how I am repaid?

(Part 3)

Mother hear this proposition, right
Grant me freedom to enjoy this night
I'll return to you at break of light
For the wanting comes in waves... and waves.... and
waves!

(Ooo!) Still the wanting comes in waves
(Ooo!) Still the wanting comes in waves

(Ooo!) Still the wanting comes in waves
(Ooo!) And you owe me life!
And you owe me life! Oh!

(Part 4)

And if I grant you this favor, to hand you
Your life for the evening, I will retake by morning
And so... consider it your debt repaid!
Consider it your debt repaid!

Repaid! Repaid!

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