Pat Benatar "Wuthering Heights"

Visit "Wuthering Heights" on MotoLyrics.com

Out on the wiley, windy moors, we'd roll and fall in green

You had a temper like my jealousy, too hot, too gready How could you leave me, when I needed to possess you

I hated you, I loved you too Bad dreams in the night You told me I was going to lose the fight Leave behind my

Wuthering, wuthering, wuthering heights
Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home
I'm - so cold, let me in your window
Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home
I'm - so cold, let me in your window

Ooh, it gets dark, it gets lonely
On the other side from you
I pine a lot, I find the lot falls through without you
I'm coming back love, cruel heathcliff
My one dream, my only master

Too long I roam in the night I'm coming back to his side to put it right I'm coming home to

Wuthering, wuthering, wuthering heights
Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home
I'm - so cold, let me in your window
Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home
I'm - so cold, let me in your window

Ooh, let me have it, let me grab your soul away Ooh, let me have it, let me grab your soul away You know it's me, cathy

Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home I'm - so cold, let me in your window
Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home I'm - so cold, let me in your window
Heathcliff, it's me, I'm cathy, I've come home So cold

Written by: kate bush time: 4:28

Visit <u>Pat Benatar</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.