

Buckley Tim

"Come Here Woman"

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You caught me staring so gently
You tease me and turn away
Unlike the young ones
Your movements you savor
Like a tango
My hideaways are longing for you
You shyly conjure
These moments surrounding
Keep me tonight
All your practiced ways you secretly entice me
Come here woman!

Like an old window
I need a little shade
Like an old tomcat
Lord I love to parade
Like a broken old man
Lord I need sun

Ah, I need you darlin'
Cause I just ain't done

While wheel waters set
Now my blood yearns
Your mouth opens woman
Give me broken lies
When you don't feel pain
Let me smell your thighs, mama
Let me drink down a little rain, man
While we're drifting cold
Out beyond the seas
We wither time into a coil of fear

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