

The Style Council "Wanted"

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There's a girl in my office
She keeps on stopping
Right in front of my eyes

Though I try and try
I can't hide anymore
Letting my feelings speak for me

But when I try to speak
My tongue gets weak
I stay the lonely man I am

Why should it be
That my heart's under lock
And I can't find the key?

Tell me, why should it seem
That I'm diving inside
Without making a try?

(Why oh)
But I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)
(Why oh)
But I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)

There's a girl in my dreams
Working nights on my scenes
Till she has me in little bits

There's a time and a place
But it moves at a pace
And I can't seem to keep in time

There's a word for the way
But no words could I say
So lonely a man I stay

Why should it be?
I confess that it's hard
Turning hopes into dreams but

Why did I see?
You cocoon yourself nights
Finding soup in your flies

I only want to be wanted
I only want to be wanted
I only want to be wanted
I only want to be wanted

Why should it be
That my heart's under lock
And I can't find the key?

Tell me, why should it seem
That I'm diving inside
Without making a try?

(Why oh)
I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)
(Why oh)
I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)

(Why oh)
I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)
(Why oh)
I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)

(Why oh)
But I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)
(Why oh)
I only want to be wanted
(Why oh)

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