

## **Tim Buckley**

# **"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 slyly 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  
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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