

Skank - I Want You

Tom: G

The guilty undertaker sighs
 The lonesome organ grinder cries
 The silver saxophones say I should refuse you
 The cracked bells and washed-out horns
 Blow into my face with scorn
 But it's not that way
 I wasn't born to lose you

I want you
 I want you
 I want you
 So bad
 I want you

The drunken politicians leaps
 Upon the street where mothers weep
 And the saviours who are fast asleep
 They wait for you
 And I wait for them to interrupt
 Me drinkin' from my broken cup
 And ask for me
 To open up the gate for you

I want you
 I want you
 I want you
 So bad
 I want you

Now all my fathers, they've gone down

True love, they've been without it
 But all their daughters put me down
 'Cause I think about it
 Well, I returned to the Queen of Spades
 And talk with my chambermaid
 She knows that I'm not afraid
 To look at her
 She is good to me
 And there's nothing she doesn't see
 She knows where I'd like to be
 But it doesn't matter
 I want you
 I want you
 I want you
 I want you
 So bad
 I want you

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit
 He spoke to me, I took his flute
 No, I wasn't very cute to him
 Was I?
 But I did it, though, because he lied
 Because he took you for a ride
 And because time was on his side
 And because I...

I want you
 I want you
 I want you
 I want you
 So bad
 Honey I want you

Acordes

