

# 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

