Wanting Things

Burt Bacharach

Tell me how long must I keep WANTING THINGS, Needing things, when I have so much. There are many men who have much less than me, Day by day they make their way. And they find more in life thank I can see. Tell me, When will I learn to resist WANTING THINGS, Touching things that say "do not touch." Peo-ple that I meet seem to think I am strong, They don't see inside of me. So they don't know I'm weak and often wrong. Tell me, Why must I keep WANTING THINGS, Needing things that just can't be mine! * (yes, WANTING THINGS, that just can't... be... mine...)

*Additional lyrics from Original Broadway Cast Album for Promis es, Promises