

# Desire

Grace Potter

What makes a woman? What makes a man?  
That's a mystery deeper than biology, yeah  
I know it's not that simple and it's not that strange  
Let your body move any way you want it to  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Every time I look at you  
Oh Lord, I lose control  
My soul is on fire with desire, desire  
Desire

So what makes me want it, even when it bites my hand?  
Oh, that's a mystery that I'm never gonna understand  
So let's keep it very, very, very, very simple  
I'm gonna show you how to be my man  
Just let your body move any way you want it to  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Every time I look at you  
Oh Lord, I lose control  
My soul is on fire with desire, desire  
Desire

You got away with me, I got a way with you  
(I got a way with you, baby, baby)  
Just let your body move any way you want it to

With you  
Oh, oh, I lose control  
My soul is on fire with desire  
Oh, every time I look at you  
Oh, oh, you know I lose control  
My soul is on fire with desire, desire  
Desire, desire  
With desire