

# I Want You

Holly Cole

She's got a mouth like a womb  
lips made to kiss.  
Her lips disappear into the magic of her hips.  
She's got every little thing  
to make a grown man cry  
another man kill  
and leave another man dry

I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes  
I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes

I'm sick and I'm shaking  
and I can't sleep at night  
I'm sore and I'm sparing with my hand between my thighs  
I'm tired and I'm lonely  
and I don't know what to do  
so baby, won't you kill me cause you know that's what you do

I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes  
I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes

oh  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby ba ba ba ba  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh

it's the way she looks at me  
with those bright and shiny eyes  
it's the pucker of her lips  
and the curve of her hips  
it's the mischief in her smile  
the smiling of her lips  
she's more goddess than girl  
more sinner than saint

I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes  
I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes

can't take it anymore  
baby, let me in your bed  
take what you want from me  
and leave me with the rest.

I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes  
I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes

oh  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby ba ba ba ba  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh

I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes  
I gotta know  
how you feel under those clothes

oh  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby ba ba ba ba  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh  
I want you you you you you oooohh  
I want you  
I want you  
I want you oh oh