

I Want You

Joe Bonamassa

Guilty undertaker sighs
Lonesome organ grinder cries
Silver saxophones say I
Should refuse you
And the cracked bells and washed-out horns
Blow into my face with scorn
It's not that way, I wasn't born
To lose you

I want you, I want you
Baby, I want you so bad
I want you

Drunken politician leaps
Upon the streets where mothers weep
And the saviors who are fast asleep
They wait for you
And I wait for them to interrupt
Me drinkin' from my broken cup
And ask me to open up
The gate for you

I want you, baby, I want you
Baby, I want you so bad
I want you

And all the fathers, they've gone down
True love they're without it
And all the daughters put me down
'Cause I don't think about it

I return to the Queen o' Spades
And talk with my chambermaid
And she knows I'm not afraid
To look at 'er
And she is good to me
There's nothin' that she don't see
She knows where I'd like to be
But it doesn't matter

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Dancin' child with a Chinese suit
I spoke to him, I took his flute
No, I wasn't very cute
To him, was I?
I did it, though, because he lied
And 'cause he took you for a ride
'Cause time was on his side
And 'cause I

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