

Wanting and Willing

Owen

(Ooh, ooh)

(Ooh, ooh)

You said you like my voice
But you say that to all the boys
And I mean all of 'em

Put your mouth where your mouth is
Your boyfriend can watch us
I don't see a ring
But wanting and willing
Are different things

There's a bar
About an hour outside the city
The bartender can't see me
I can't get small enough
I can't find the fucking door

Feeling sorry for myself
So you don't have to
Feeling nothing like myself
Since I've met you

I know it's been a bad year for us both
I'm not sure if I'm funny or a joke

But I'm begging you to
Bet on this losing horse
Bet on this losing horse
Bet on this losing horse
Bet on this losing horse