

# 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