

I Got What I Wanted

Perry Blake

You don't seem like the type
To settle down
You don't seem like the type
To settle in
And outside it's colder
But the night is clear
Outside it's colder
But I like it here

It's what I wanted
It's what I wanted

Years pass and we become like the rest
Weddings and Funerals and Sunday best
And everyone has a choice so don't complain
Everyone has a chance
We're all the same

It's what you wanted
It's what you wanted
From life
From life

Evenings I stow away upon the wreck
As people get drunk upstairs on the deck
Outside I hear the call of the wind
Outside the life I knew is with me still

It's what you wanted
It's what you wanted
From life
From life