

How I wish I had a loving man  
who could give me some joy  
who could give me some fun  
How I wish you were fine  
it shouldn't hurt you so much  
to talk to me.

you fill my life with desire  
and I have given you so much  
of what you keep under your skin.  
you fill my life with desire  
and I have given you so much  
of that touchless statue in your head.

How you wish I was blind  
I couldn't look in your eyes  
and torture you.  
How you wish I was fine  
it should hurt me sometimes  
to talk to you, talk to you

you fill my life with desire  
and I have given you so much  
of what you keep under your skin.  
you fill my life with desire  
and I have given you so much  
of that touchless statue in your head.