

## Wish

Sass Jordan

Original sin - I know what you like  
And sinners ain't got nothin' on you  
Personify their dreams & pacify the schemers  
Welcome into the race  
You got the mind for miracles  
You got a smile to charm the dead  
And you can always score with your 57' ford  
But you can't get that wish out of your head

Start me up - Cos you know what I like  
I like the way you makin' me laugh  
I like the magic tricks and all the things you fix  
Even when they ain't been broke  
I like all your freakin' havoc  
I like your dog that ain't been fed  
I like your messed up face and your 67' case  
But I can't get this wish out of my head

I don't know if it's the way you talk  
That's drivin' me outta my mind  
You gotta certain style - The way you walk that mile  
Y'know I'm down with that  
But have you ever even noticed  
Or heard a single word I said  
When your only friend left you with nothin' in the end  
Cos we all want these wishes in our head

I don't want to draw the line  
I ain't got that kind of time