

Albert Ross

The Church

Pretty as sin, the evening began
Think I'm going back to sleep now
The greediest wish, the tastiest dish
Delicious encounter
Kudos all around
Now I want this forever

Everyone must want something
Everyone must want something
Somewhere you cannot go

The luckiest shot
The suckiest plot
Hot nights in the port, I caught you briefly
You were such a good sport
You said, "I want this forever"

Everyone must want something
Forever
Everyone must want something
Somewhere you cannot go

Everyone must want something
Forever
Forever
Everyone must want...
Forever
Forever
...Something