

# I Want Ya

The Glorious Sons

Stop the car, babe, let's get it on  
Feel the weight of the full moon  
Let it carry you like the tide  
'Cross the country side

When your mother calls you  
Don't you answer the phone  
I got fifty bucks and  
A fear of being alone  
Through the rain, through the thunder  
The storm calls our number  
And that's the way I want it

I want ya  
I need ya  
Give me something to be  
I believe in ya  
I want ya

There's a swimming hole  
Past the righteous ranch  
Where the girls and the boys go  
For a midnight dance  
You got the cheap smokes  
I've got a box of wine  
You can play with my high hopes  
Just make me think that you're mine

I want ya  
I need ya  
Give me something to be  
I believe in ya  
Baby believe in me

I want ya  
I need ya  
Give me something to be  
I believe in ya  
Come on, baby, let's go wild!