

# I Want! I Want!

## Walk the Moon

Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh Ohh  
Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh Ohh  
I walk through the fog  
And kiss her through the fence  
Oh, how strange and difficult  
Feigning innocence is  
But show me  
I'm 17 and you don't know me  
I'm drinking wine with all the girls  
They tuck me in, their bedtime stories  
Just before we  
Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh Ohh  
Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh Ohh  
I'll come to her house  
She'll lay me down  
Oh how strange and beautiful  
My love, it sounds  
I try try try try try  
To be qui- qui- qui-et  
Your da da da daddy's down  
But I I I I don't care at all  
Show me  
I'm 17 and you don't know me  
I'm drinking wine with all of the girls  
If shes your baby  
I cant be bothered  
When she hollers  
Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh Ohh  
I trrr try try try  
To be qui- qui- quiet  
Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh ohh  
I'm 17, though you don't know  
You can own me for tonight  
You tuck me in, your bedtimes stories  
Just before we oooooh  
Show me, I'm 17  
And you don't know me I'm drinking wine with all of the shows  
They tuck me in  
Tell bedtime stories  
Just before we show me  
I'm 17 and she don't know  
She can't own me for tonight  
If she's your baby  
I cant be bothered  
When she hollers  
Only one thing  
(Only one thing)