

Wanting You

Walter Egan

By Walter Egan and Ed Berghoff

I can't sleep for wanting you, but I don't miss my dreams,
This feeling is so brand new, don't know what I should do
Want to go to extremes.

I don't know what time it is, I don't know my name,
I don't know a thing about this, but I just can't resist,
Like a moth to the flame.

Wanting you makes me feel alive

All I know is wanting you,

Every time I close my eyes all there is is wanting you

Wanting you wanting you wanting you wanting you

I don't know what's wrong or right, or what hell I'll pay,
I'm playing with dynamite, is this love at first sight
Or a fool's holiday.

Alone in the dark in bed, I'm restless as sin,

The thoughts running through my head, all those things that you
said,

Again and againâ?|

Chorus

I fall for your grey green eyes, the smell of your hair,
My heart knows no compromise, it just does or it dies,
Like it just doesn't care.

Chorus