

# The Window

Wilderado

If you want it you can have it  
But don't let it get to you  
If you saw it, get your wallet  
Before I met you I was all profound  
Elements of what gets lost in sound  
Well, I fell, I hit the ground, hit the stone  
No sail, nowhere to go

But you get me over to the window  
You give me feelings that I really oughta know

Mr Rover, Casanova, don't you know you're getting old  
Did you find out where you went?  
Did you finally make some sense  
Of what went up  
But never came back down?  
What sort of love just up and leaves you?  
Don't run, don't stay inside  
Don't pull curtains on both day and night

Yeah, you get me over to the window  
You give me feelings that I really oughta know

Remember when I asked you if you'd stay?  
Remember when we turned the night to day?  
You caught me looking nervous  
Pulled me through the surface  
Now I'm feeling certain

That you get me over to the window  
You give me feelings that I really oughta know  
You get me over to the window  
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