

I Know What I Want

Daniel Johnston

Love, I know what I want
and I know what it could be
know what it could be yeah

Now, down and out
like a flower that wielded
the coward to be rebuildded

Sad, sad and alone
like a babble in the desert
buried in the ground

Love, sweet and fun
this I feel would
someday be mine

Love, soft and real
something I can feel
something that is kind