

## Desire

Marissa Nadler

I sent my song to soon  
You didn't free me at all  
And I barely made it here  
You're driving through the towns  
And you start to missing me  
Through Tennessee

I had it all wrong  
I was about to believe  
That I could fall for you  
And you had eyes for me  
You've got it all wrong  
I was about to believe  
That you had desire for me  
That you had desire for me

You've got no lights on your face  
Mine are mapping out  
The sparks where we laid  
Not coming to see you in a ...  
As you cross LA

I had it all wrong  
Was about to believe  
That I could fall for you  
You had eyes for me  
You've got it all wrong  
I was about to believe  
That you had strong eyes for me  
That you had desire for me

I had it all wrong  
Was about to believe  
That you had desire for me