

# The Wanting of You

Melissa Etheridge

She's got her sweet children  
She's got her house, she's got some land  
Her earthly possessions  
She's got a ring upon her hand

She tried to be a good girl  
She tried to make everything right  
She tried to kill the voices  
That haunt her each and every night

She looks up to heaven  
And wonders why love is so cruel  
She loves him, won't hurt him  
Can't stop the wanting of you, oh

She married in high school  
Oldest was well upon her way  
But that wild night, Chicago  
It left a mark she can't erase

A phase you'll just get over  
That's what her friends have always said  
You dip your toes in water  
She's in way over her head

She looks up to heaven  
And wonders why love is so cruel  
She loves him, won't hurt him  
Can't stop the wanting of you, oh

Keeping her desire paralyzed  
She catches in the corner of her eyes  
Tank top, smooth skin, soft lips, tan thighs  
How the hell's this ache ever gonna die?

We make our choices  
Doing what we think is good  
We deny our own dreams  
'Cause we think we've been told we should  
We think we've been told we should

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And wonders why love is so cruel  
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She looks up to heaven  
And wonders why love is so cruel  
She loves him, won't hurt him  
Can't stop the wanting of you

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
She can't stop, she can't stop the wanting of you  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
She can't stop the wanting, the wanting of you