

Wanting Things

Burt Bacharach

Tell me how long must I keep
WANTING THINGS,
Needing things, when I have so much.
There are many men who have much less than me,
Day by day they make their way.
And they find more in life than I can see.
Tell me,

When will I learn to resist
WANTING THINGS,
Touching things that say "do not touch."
People that I meet seem to think I am strong,
They don't see inside of me.
So they don't know I'm weak and often wrong.
Tell me,
Why must I keep WANTING THINGS,
Needing things that just can't be mine!
*(yes, WANTING THINGS,
that just can't...
be...
mine...)

*Additional lyrics from Original Broadway Cast Album for Promises, Promises