

# What We All Want

Gang of Four

This wheel spins letting me off  
It's not the lack of trying  
Can't put my finger on it

You can't help being hard up  
Can't trust the Gods we trusted  
Don't think that's any insurance

Could I be happy with something else  
I need something to fill my time  
Could I be happy with someone else  
I need someone to fill my time

This wheel spins letting me off  
These doubts and nagging worries  
Nothing to work towards

This demon on my back  
Preaches the razors cut  
The hope that does not fade

Could I be happy with something else  
I need something to fill my time  
Could I be happy with someone else  
I need someone to fill my time

Could I be happy with something else  
I need something to fill my time  
Could I be happy with someone else  
I need someone to fill my time

What we want's not what we get