

Wanted by women

Golden Earring

feel the blood kickin' like syrup
Mud slide in my vein
Another tired race horse
Without a steerer man it may
Give me one last hangover
Before it's closing time
Don't look for any tea no more
Just put a bucket of your best wine
Later whip up cold another back
Of the young buck who needs tamin'
If you think I'm lyin' again
I split my faith to tell the truth
At the wrong moment

I used to be wanted by women
Used to be loved and forgiven
Used to be wanted by women
Used to be wanted
But not by you
Wanted by women
Used to be loved and forgiven
Used to be wanted by women
Used to be haunted all day by you

There's a path I discovered
After cuttin' all the rains
We had so many memories that could say to everyone
To watch the sun go down again
Chewin' on a four-leaf clover
That my last lucky time
After all it's just make believe
Ride and hide against the nick of time
So you can sing me one last lullaby
Make me believe that I am dreamin'
I hang my head and I regret
That I'll never get to see the sparkle in your eyes again

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