

## She Wants

## Metronomy

She sleeps so soft  
So soft I tread  
Arranging papers  
Around the bed  
And if she's dreaming deep tonight  
I'll lie with her by reading light  
A glass of water by her side  
And gone are hopes of getting tired

I'll call the shots  
Till you wake up  
Count every second  
On every clock  
It's getting late  
Yeah that I know  
The hours come  
The hours go

Then twitching lips  
And twitching arms  
And there you're lying  
Your make up on  
And girl if you're dreaming deep tonight  
I'll lie with you by reading light  
A glass of water by your side  
And gone are hopes of getting tired

I'll call the shots  
Till you wake up  
Count every second  
On every clock  
It's getting late  
Yeah that I know  
The hours come  
The hours go

I'll call the shots  
Till you wake up  
Count every second  
On every clock  
It's getting late  
Yeah that I know  
The hours come  
The hours come

The hours come (8x)