

Everyone down on the floor  
No sudden moves and lock the door  
I've got this feeling I'm chasing  
I'll never rest until I find it  
And I've been plotting away  
In my heart every day  
To put this plan into action  
And though I try to resist  
I find the thing is this:  
Until I get it there's no satisfaction

I want something you have  
I want it oh so bad  
Don't move, hand it over  
I won't stop til it's in my hands

Deep in the recess of every man  
Is a thief, a robber, a criminal  
Below the surface of every hero's  
An envy, a restless evil  
And though I try to resist  
I find the thing is this:  
Until I get it there's no satisfaction

I want something you have  
I want it oh so bad  
Don't move, hand it over  
I won't stop til it's in my hands

I want something you have  
You must make my demands  
Don't move, hand it over  
I won't stop til it's in my hands

(Evil, evil, evil, evil)

I want something you have  
I want it oh so bad  
Don't move, hand it over  
I won't stop til it's in my hands

Something you have  
Something you have  
Something you have  
In my hands