

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