

# What You Want

Richard Marx

Your situation's in need of help  
You're gettin' so you don't know yourself  
You wear his ring like a cheap disguise  
But I can see you got wandering eyes

Don't believe it's just the clothes that make the man  
No one else can love you like I know I can

I got what you want  
Take more than money to turn you on  
I got what you need  
C'mon baby take a chance on me, yeah

Somethin' 'bout your smile seems counterfeit  
It ain't in you to be a hypocrite  
So, he's got a mansion, got lots of cash  
Live like a queen but feel like trash, yeah

I can save you if you put your heart in mine  
Baby, can't you see we're two of the same kind  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Say, I got what you want  
Take more than money to turn you on  
I got what you need  
C'mon baby take a chance on me

Baby, there ain't nothin' keeping chains on you  
Don't you let your head make up your mind

I can't get you off my mind, I'm afraid I may go blind  
Won't you let me take you for a ride  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I got what you want  
Take more than money to turn you on  
I got what you need  
C'mon baby take a chance on me

I got what you want  
Take more than diamonds to turn you on  
I got what you need  
C'mon baby take a chance on me

I got what you want, now baby, yeah, yeah  
C'mon baby, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hoo