

How I wish I had a loving man
who could give me some joy
who could give me some fun
How I wish you were fine
it shouldn't hurt you so much
to talk to me.

you fill my life with desire
and I have given you so much
of what you keep under your skin.
you fill my life with desire
and I have given you so much
of that touchless statue in your head.

How you wish I was blind
I couldn't look in your eyes
and torture you.
How you wish I was fine
it should hurt me sometimes
to talk to you, talk to you

you fill my life with desire
and I have given you so much
of what you keep under your skin.
you fill my life with desire
and I have given you so much
of that touchless statue in your head.