

Streetcars

Sinéad O'connor

I have chosen, I have chosen
To become the love I'm longing
Love was never something beyond me
Underneath me or above me

And I will, I must and so I will
Dwell beneath the desert still
For there's no safety to be acquired
Riding streetcars named desire

If I were dying, if I were dying
What would I want, what would I want with me?
If I were dying, if I were dying
Who would I want, who would I want to see?

And I will, I must and so I will
Dwell beneath the desert still
For there's no safety to be acquired
Riding streetcars named desire

When I was married, when I was married
I'd ask my husband to lay his body over me
And to tell me, and to tell me
Just how safe he'd keep me

And I will, I must and so I will
Dwell beneath the desert still
For there's no safety to be acquired
Riding streetcars named desire