

## Ill with Want

The Avett Brothers

I am sick with wanting and it's evil and it's daunting  
How I let everything I cherish lay to waste  
I am lost in greed, this time it's definitely me  
I point fingers but there's no one there to blame

A need for something, now let me break it down again  
A need for something but not more medicine

I am sick of wanting and it's evil how it's got me  
And every day is worse than the one before  
The more I have the more I think I'm almost where I need to be  
If only I could get a little more

A need for something, now let me break it down again  
A need for something but not more medicine

Something has me, oh something has me  
Acting like someone I don't wanna be  
Something has me, oh something has me  
Acting like someone I know isn't me  
Ill with want and poisoned by this ugly greed

Temporary is my time, ain't nothing on this world that's mine  
Except the will I found to carry on  
Free is not your right to chose  
It's answering what's asked of you  
To give the love you find until it's gone

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