Desire

The Gun Club

She was frozen Her light would not see the day I walked away You wanted it that way Now, I watch the cars pass by at night Things had to be that way Sirens rage through the silent night Things had to be that way Oh I, who am I to seek Who am I to seek Desire Cold London morn' We fit tight in the storm You seized the day It had to be that way Never mind what's only a piece of my heart Nothing could change that way You should have nailed me up to the sky There was a better way Oh I, who was I to seek Who was I to seek Desire Now, heaven's gone Or heaven at least to me My time is up It has to be that way These nights I walk the streets alone It has to be that way Now I watch the windows at night There is no other way, Oh I, who am I to seek Who am I to seek Desire Oh I, Oh I, Who was I to seek Who was I to seek Desire