## **What You Want**

## The John Butler Trio

What you want to say,
Wait till you get home.
I'm sick of communicating over the telephone.
But tell me how you feel,
For I am lonely too
Need you to know
I'm just as cold and numb as you.

But I could fly away,
Or I could be no one.
And you could be the
Sunshine falling over the Mountains

And you could come to stay Yes you could come right home Don't see why I have to Live this life all alone.

I know there is a way to make up for old Mistakes And I know what's happening is for a reason I know...