

Come Here Woman

Tim Buckley

You caught me staring
So gently you tease me
And turn away

Unlike the young ones
Your movements you savor
Like a tango

My hideaways
Are longing
For you

You slyly conjure
These moments surrounding
Keep me tonight

All your practiced ways
You secretly
Entice me
Come here woman

Like an old window
I need a little shade
Like an old tomcat
Lord, I love to parade
Like a broken old man
Lord, I need sun

Ah, I need you darlin'
'Cause I just ain't done
I need you darlin'
'Cause I just ain't done

While wheel waters set
Now my blood yearns
Your mouth opens woman

Give me broken lies
When you don't feel pain
Let me smell your thighs, mama
Let me drink down a little rain, man

While we're drifting cold
Out beyond the seas
We wither time into a coil of fear