

I Can't Own Her

XTC

And I may as well wish for the moon in hand

I own this river, I own this town
All of its climbers and its winos sliding down
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill

Taken with rain
'Til the gutter shines like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky

I've got all morning, I've got all year
It's down in my pocket with the daylight folded there
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill

Taken with rain
How I'd wash her hair like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky

And when I say I can't own her
I don't mean to buy her
It's nothing at all to do with money
I simply want her in my arms forever more.
Is that an odd request?
Is that something so funny?

And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
Yes there's more chance of that coming true

But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill

So I can't own her (Of all the things you've got the thing you want t
he most is her)
And I never will (And she's the one thing that you just can't have)
No I can't own her (Of all the things you've got the thing you want t
he most is her)
And that's a bitter pill (And she's the one thing that you just can't
have)

Taken with rain
Which I swallow down with the swirling sky
With the swirling sky

But I can't own her
And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
No I can't own her
Yes there's more chance of that coming true