

What a Man Wants

Bernard Fanning

No one was surprised when you went down
You'd put in so much time beating a path to heaven's door
And everybody froze when you disappeared
The sum of all the fears they'd held for you so long

What a man wants is seldom what he needs
What a man can picture rarely turns out to be real
What a man wants
What a man wants

I am a creature of habit
Forever sighing for a change
All my life I gave attention
To the things I'd never change

What a man wants is seldom what he needs
For the man who sets off without knowing where it leads
What a man wants
What a man wants

Everyone decided to look away from the tombstones in your eyes
You'd go blind before you'd take some good advice
You wouldn't see it any other way
You knew all the risk and the price

What a man wants is seldom what he needs
For the man with anchor seeking [?] to his dream
What a man wants
What a man wants is seldom what he needs
What a man can picture rarely turns out to be real
What a man wants
What a man wants
What a man wants is seldom what he needs
What a man wants
What a man wants
What a man wants