

## Wanted by women

Golden Earring

feel the blood kickin' like syrup  
Mud slide in my vein  
Another tired race horse  
Without a steerer man it may  
Give me one last hangover  
Before it's closing time  
Don't look for any tea no more  
Just put a bucket of your best wine  
Later whip up cold another back  
Of the young buck who needs tamin'  
If you think I'm lyin' again  
I split my faith to tell the truth  
At the wrong moment

I used to be wanted by women  
Used to be loved and forgiven  
Used to be wanted by women  
Used to be wanted  
But not by you  
Wanted by women  
Used to be loved and forgiven  
Used to be wanted by women  
Used to be haunted all day by you

There's a path I discovered  
After cuttin' all the rains  
We had so many memories that could say to everyone  
To watch the sun go down again  
Chewin' on a four-leaf clover  
That my last lucky time  
After all it's just make believe  
Ride and hide against the nick of time  
So you can sing me one last lullaby  
Make me believe that I am dreamin'  
I hang my head and I regret  
That I'll never get to see the sparkle in your eyes again

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