Out Of A Deeper Hunger

(Lawrence Gowan) I've got rain in my shoes Every dime from the bank's been used And every time I play the lottery - I lose But I don't care much for the clothes that I wear I'm never bothered by the length of my hair Set my sights on finer things That all a rich man's gold can bring Out of a deeper hunger I'm at your door tonight Out of a deeper hunger - I want you My work just makes ends meet I don't live on the best of streets In my rusty car the picture's quite complete But don't be fooled by this appearance you see 'Cause there is one thing sure to motivate me Maybe since I'm not impressed By common measures of success Out of a deeper hunger I'm at your door tonight Out of a deeper hunger - I want you Under this exterior There's a deeper world - ball of fire And I knew when I looked at you You got something to bring me higher Set my sights on finer things That all a rich man's gold can bring Out of a deeper hunger I'm at your door tonight Out of a deeper hunger, baby That's burning in me Where it never felt so empty Out of a deeper hunger - I want you Out of a deeper hunger - I want you Out of a deeper hunger - I want you

Gowan