

# Slave

Carly Simon

Listening for your footsteps  
Just waiting like a fool  
Burning with a fever  
Only you can cool

The clock beside my pillow  
Has ticked away the night  
Like a heartbeat mocking me  
Until the light

Gotta stop these thoughts about you  
Gotta learn to live without you  
Gotta find some freedom for this weary slave  
'Cause I'm hungry for you  
And I'm longing for you  
And I'm burning for you

I worship your opinions  
I imitate your ways  
I try to make you grace me  
With a word of praise

However much I tell myself  
That I'm strong and free and brave  
I'm just another woman  
Raised to be a slave

Slave, nothing but a slave  
Mind of a slave  
Body of a slave

I find I gave away the soul  
That I wanted you to save  
I'm just another woman  
Raised to be a slave

hungry for you  
And longing for you  
Burning for you  
And I'm longing for you  
burning for you  
And I'm yearning for you  
Longing for you