

Desire

The Gun Club

She was frozen
Her light would not see the day

I walked away
You wanted it that way
Now, I watch the cars pass by at night
Things had to be that way
Sirens rage through the silent night
Things had to be that way

Oh I, who am I to seek
Who am I to seek
Desire

Cold London morn'
We fit tight in the storm

You seized the day
It had to be that way
Never mind what's only a piece of my heart
Nothing could change that way
You should have nailed me up to the sky
There was a better way

Oh I, who was I to seek
Who was I to seek
Desire

Now, heaven's gone
Or heaven at least to me

My time is up
It has to be that way
These nights I walk the streets alone

It has to be that way
Now I watch the windows at night
There is no other way,

Oh I, who am I to seek
Who am I to seek
Desire

Oh I, Oh I,

Who was I to seek
Who was I to seek
Desire