

MEET MY DESIRES

Written by Patty Francis

I've been walking these streets for it seems like hours,
Filled up with cheap talk and whiskey sours,
Nothing I've not done a thousand times before.
I figured it was time that I got to know you,
I've got no curves or clever lines to throw you,
But all my thinking tonight has led me to your door.
It wasn't locked, don't look so shocked,
I've long been one of your most faithful admirers,
My meaning's clear, come over here,
I'd very much like for you to meet my desires.

The people outside are getting restless,
I don't suppose they like feeling helpless
Any more than I like feeling out of touch.
I tried to compromise but they weren't too friendly,
Their fat faces were smiling thinly,
All they could do was talk about living and such.
I knew you'd see, you won't blame me
For escaping from those smooth-talking liars,
My meaning's clear, come over here,
I'd very much like for you to meet my desires.

Since there's not too much in this world to savor,
Why don't we both do ourselves a favor,
And disregard our sad lack of affairs?
Please don't let our short acquaintance faze you,
There's no reason that it should amaze you,
You'd be surprised to find how much strangers can care.
Let's pour a drink, no need to think,
You'll be relieved the little thought it requires,
My meaning's clear, come over here,
I'd very much like for you to meet my desires.
I'd very much like for you to meet my desires.
I'd very much like for you to meet my desires.