

# She Wants

## Metronomy

She sleeps her soul  
So soft and trim  
Arranging papers  
Around the bed  
And if she's dreaming deep tonight  
I lie with her by reading light  
A glass of water by her side  
I'm gone in hopes of getting tired I call her shots  
'Til you wake up  
Count every second  
On every clock  
Its getting late  
Yeah that I know  
The hours come  
The hours go Then twitching lips  
And twitching arms  
And there you're lying  
Your make up on them  
Oh, Girl if you're dreaming deep tonight  
I'll lie with you by reading light  
A glass of water by your side  
I'm gone in hopes of getting tired I call her shots  
Till you wake up  
Count every second  
On every clock  
Its getting late  
Yeah that I know  
The hours come  
The hours go I call her shots  
Till you wake up  
Count every second  
On every clock  
Its getting late  
Yeah that I know  
The hours come The hours come  
The hours come  
The hours come  
The hours come  
The hours come

The hours come  
The hours come  
The hours come  
The hours come

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>