My Problem Is You

Jackson Browne

To love and get away before the walls have arisen
You've got to be free
But to go on attempting to break into the prison
You'd have to be meI wait for the sun to rise over the mountain
I wait for your touch
I wait for your angels to carry me home
But I wait too muchWaiting for you
I have no problem telling right from wrong
Fiction from what's true
No problem telling the dream from the dawnMy problem is you
Waiting here for youI wanted to live in the realm of the senses
You've got to know how
And for some kinds of pleasure there are no defenses
I know that nowOur love is a crackling ladder of lightning
Our love is a fire
Our love is a wave moving deep in an ocean
Of need and desireWaiting for you
I have no problem with this crooked world
I play the cards I drew
No problem with the changes life has hurledMy problem is you
Waiting here for youI need your wonder and I need your light
I need your tender touch to heal the night
I need you laughing and I need you free
And I need to lock you away deep inside of me
Waiting for youI have no problem telling right from wrong
The way some people do
I know exactly where these arms belong
My problem is you
Waiting here for you

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