# She Always Gets What She Wants

## Prime Circle

She comes around like a wild fire,
And like a moth drawn to a flame.
I'm on my way to being burned up, once again.And I've been through this before,
Oh, a hundred times or more,
And she keeps me coming back.
What am I waiting for?Chorus:
She always gets what she wants.
She always gets what she needs and more.
She always counts out the chords, that I'm playing.
She always moves to the rhythm she is making.
She is.She walks to the sound of her own drum,
One minute she's there the next she's gone.
And I'm left to pick up pieces of myself, to carry on.And I've been through this before,
Oh, a hundred times or more,
But she keeps me coming back,
What am I waiting for?ChorusShe is, She is, She is my home.
She is, She is, She is my home.And I've been through this before,
Oh, a hundred times or more,
But she keeps me coming back,
What am I waiting for?Chorus x2She is, She is, She is my home.
She is, She is, She is my home.And I've been through this before,
Oh, a hundred times or more,
But she keeps me coming back,
What am I waiting for?And I've been through this before,
And I've been through this before,
And I've been through this before,
What am I waiting for?

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