To Be

Morcheeba

To be Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Okay, then Mwaah, Voila Better than it's ever beenCurled up in my brain like a wisp of smoke Tension's rising high I can feel it in my throat Hell is other people that I want to escape The nature of the problem is all bent out of shapeHow can I be certain that in spite of myself You may be the perfect partner for someone else After much consideration only one thing remains While I'm seeking pleasure I'm causing you painIn the not too distant future Someone is crying for me And if I'm not mistaken This is how I want to be (This is how I want to be) This is where I wantLeave me as you find me in an elegant mess I want to feel untouchable like Elliott Ness I move around my senses like I'm halfway to bliss There are many things I've done but none of them I missHow can I be certain that in spite of myself You may be the perfect partner for someone else After much consideration only one thing remains While I'm seeking pleasure I'm causing you painIn the not too distant future Someone is crying for me And if I'm not mistaken This is how I want to be (This is how I want to be) This is where I wantIn the not too distant future Someone is crying for me And if I'm not mistaken This is how I want to be (This is how I want to be) This is how I want to be Yeah, he sits with his wife Tipping her wine She tells him bout her feelings inside Says I'm sick of the nights When you return with a glint in your eye People's the size the pesky tryHe just smiles He says that river's run dry He's finished, confined

Babe, I'm making dinner tonight Her heart fills with pride He says go on leave, chill out leave He breathes and moves to the kitchen He's through with the bitchin' In fact, this evening he'll prove what she's missinWell in the form of a rump steak Containing some changes And via majors correct the marination It's like holidays require a vacation Yeah, okay then Mwaah Voila Better than it's ever been Pinch a suit and they grab a methamphetamineNo ones down with settlin' She projects a grin, crosses her legs and her chest starts to shrink She's Russian, but that means somethin' She's loved him with silence She can't tell her husband she mustn't But she urges to touch him She's struggling to cope by recovery She leaps on the table Heels unstable He smiles and he plans he feels they're unable She shines and her eyes well He leans in and says Welcome to my worldIn the not too distant future Someone is crying for me And if I'm not mistaken This is how I want to be (This is how I want to be) This is where I wantIn the not too distant future Someone is crying for me And if I'm not mistaken This is how I want to be (This is how I want to be) This is how I want to be.

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