

Wanting Things

Burt Bacharach

Tell me how long must I keep, wanting things
 Needing things, when I have so much
There are many girls who have much less than me
 Day by day, they make their way
And they find more in life than I can seeTell me when will I learn to resist, wanting things
 Touching things that say, "Do, do not touch"
 People that I meet seem to think I am strong
 They don't see inside of me
So they don't know I'm weak and often wrongTell me, why must I keep, wanting things
 Needing things that just can't be mine

Songwriters

BACHARACH, BURT F/DAVID, HALPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

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