

Wanted

Clarence Williams And His Washboard Band

We're like a painting
And now it's raining down
Watch the colors run till we're almost one
Watch us fading, in this one street town
We'll sleep where we follow no where at all.
Everyone wants something
Well I'm wanted by everyone but you.
Well I've been thinking about the bells with wine
Can't you see how time doesn't count at all
We've been sinking', thumbs to the sky
Sing this lullaby, if you start to fall.
See everyone wants something

Well you wanted everyone, but you.
And sometimes I need the light
To sleep alone on this weary night
And you own the sky, you own the sky
And everyone wants something
Well if we're wanted, it's by everyone but you.
I watch you sleeping', in your parents bed
Near the books you've read, underneath the shroud of
forgiveness.
You look around the crowd, hear the stories loud
So stand up now cause,
Everyone wants something, and if they're wanted,
It's by everyone but you.

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