

# Wishful Thinking

## Pulp

When I was with this girl last night  
She held me tight, it turned me on  
The moon was dark and those clothes were tight  
Her perfume strong, it turned me on  
Fleeting moments touched in the night  
Then so strong but banished by the light  
Her presence gone, memories remain  
Of how she kissed and turned me on  
Now, there's this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me  
And I still have dull aching pain  
Desire to reach and touch you once again  
Distractions cannot sate the need  
It grows once more, it grows once more  
I've got this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me  
I have this pain inside of me  
Why can't you see, why can't you see?  
I'm stranded here with no way home  
Please rescue me, oh, won't you rescue me?  
I've got this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me  
I've got this love inside of me

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