

# Desire

## Joshua Davis

Lover, I'm off the streets  
I'm gonna go where the bright lights  
And the big city meet  
With a red guitar, on fire  
Desire. She's the candle burnin' in my room  
Yeah, I'm like the needle  
The needle and spoon  
Over the counter, with a shotgun  
Pretty soon, everybody's got one  
I'm in a fever, when I'm beside her  
Desire  
Desire. And the fever, gettin' higher  
Desire  
Desire.  
(Burning, burning). She's the dollars  
She's my protection  
Yeah, she's the promise  
In the year of election.  
Sister I can't let you go  
Like a preacher stealin' hearts at a travellin' show  
For love or money, money, money... ?  
And the fever, gettin' higher.  
Desire.

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