

I Can't Own Her

XTC

And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
I own this river, I own this town
All of its climbers and its wino's sliding down
But I can't own her and I never will
No, I can't own her and that's a bitter pill
Taken with rain
Till the gutter shines like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky I've got all morning, I've got all year
It's down in my pocket with the daylight folded there
But I can't own her and I never will
No, I can't own her and that's a bitter pill
Taken with rain
How I'd wash her hair like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky And when I say I can't own her
I don't mean to buy her, it's nothing at all to do with money
I simply want her in my arms forever more
Is that an odd request? Is that something so funny?
And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
Yes, there's more chance of that coming true
But I can't own her and I never will
No, I can't own her and that's a bitter pill
So I can't own her
Of all the things you've got the thing you want the most is her)
And I never will
(And she's the one thing that you just can't have)
No, I can't own her
(Of all the things you've got the thing you want the most is her)
And that's a bitter pill
(And she's the one thing that you just can't have)
Taken with rain
Which I swallow down with the swirling sky
With the swirling sky But I can't own her
And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
No, I can't own her
Yes, there's more chance of that coming true

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