

My Need

Geoff Bradford

I met you outside in the parking lot, I said should we go, you said why not
I said, mmm okay
Eleven o'clock, we go for a ride, the moon was hot and the wind was dry,
I counted one, two, three, four,
and when the moment had come to kiss

Feeling hyper aware but I guess that it's fine
There's dinner in boxes, a bottle of wine
I pull my chair over next to yours
We start to unwind, start to explore
Your hands in my hair, the clothes on the floor
One last thought as I get pulled down
It seems to come back to my need
It seems to come back to my need
My need, my need, my need, my need
My need for you
My need, my need, my need, my need
My need for you

Rinse in the shower, towel to dry
Come down the stairs, saying goodbye
I'm thinking mmm okay
Final embrace, closing the door
I stand in the hall, I've been here before
And still the same thought running through my brain
It seems to come back to my need
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My need for you
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