

A **D**
 She looks up to heaven
D **A**
 And wonders why love is so cruel
A **D**
 She loves him won t hurt him
D **F#M**
 Can t stop the wanting of you
D **F#M** **D**
 Ohh ohh ohh ohhhh

F#M **D**
 Keeping her desire paralyzed
F#M **D**
 She catches in the corner of her eyes
Bm **F#M**
 Tank top, smooth skin, soft lips, tanned thighs
Bm **D C#M Bm A Bm C#M E**
 How the hell s this ache ever gonna die
D
 And we make our choices
F#M
 Doing what we think is good
Bm
 We deny our own dreams

Dsus
 Cause we think we ve been told we should
D
 We think we ve been told we should

A **D**
 She looks up to heaven
D **A**
 And wonders why love is so cruel

A
 She loves him won t hurt him
D
 Can t stop the wanting of you

A
 She looks up to heaven
D
 And wonders why love is so cruel

A
 She loves him won t hurt him
D **A** **D**
 Can t stop the wanting of you

A
 oh oh oh ohhhhh

D **A** **D**
 She can t stop, she can t stop the wanting of you

A
 oh oh oh ohhhhh

D **A**
 she can t stop the wanting, the wanting of you