

China Drum, Wuthering Heights

China Drum

Miscellaneous

Wuthering Heights

Out on the wiley, windy moors we'd roll and fall in green
You had a temper like my jealousy: too hot, too greedy
How could you leave me when I needed to possess you?
I hated you, I loved you, too

Bad dreams in the night, they told me I was going to lose the fight,
Leave behind my wuthering, wuthering, wuthering Heights
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold, let me into your window.
Heathcliff, it's me--Cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold, let me into your window.

Ooh, it gets dark! It gets lonely, on the other side from you
I pine a lot, I find the lot, falls through without you
I'm coming back, love, Cruel Heathcliff, my one dream, my only master

Too long I roam in the night, I'm coming back to his side, to put it right.
I'm coming home to wuthering, wuthering, wuthering Heights
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold, let me into your window.
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home. I'm so cold, let me into your window.

Ooh, let me have it, let me grab your soul away.
Ooh, let me have it, let me grab your soul away.
Let me grab your soul away, you know it's me, Cathy

Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold, let me into your window.
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold, let me into your window