

# More

## The Mantovani Orchestra

Track masses  
I loved you  
I loved you  
More  
When you had no money  
More  
Use to say I love you  
More  
Baby all I need is, more time and more mind  
I loved you  
More  
Every day was sunny  
More  
Use to think about you  
More  
Baby all I need is, more time and more mind  
Just another day I'm not bein' in your way  
So I'm all alone, all alone, ooh yea  
Just another week we don't hardly speak  
But I'm holdin' on stop treatin' me so wrong  
Give me your lovin', give me your mind  
Give me your kissin', give me some time  
'Cuz I cant live my life, if my heart walks out your life  
Give me your lovin', give me some eason  
Give me your kissin', give me a reason  
To make me wanna stay, I wanna go back to the day I loved you  
More  
When you had no money  
More  
Use to say I love you  
More  
Baby all I need is, more time and more mind  
I loved you  
More  
Every day was sunny  
More  
And I was thinkin' of you  
More  
Baby all I need is more time and more mind

Don't make me twist your arm to stay, a little mean will be okay

Walk out the door

I think it's time I found that guy, I can rely on day and night

To be by my side baby and be a real man to his lady

Give me your lovin', give me your mind

Give me your kissin', give me some time

'Cuz I can't live my life if my heart walks out your life

Give me your lovin', give me some eason

Give me your kissin', give me a reason

To make me wanna stay, wanna go back to the day I loved you

More

When you had no money

More

Use to say I love you

More

Baby all I need is, more time and more mind

More

Every day was sunny

More

Use to think about you

More

Baby all I need, more time and more mind

Look, now you got your Gucci groupies, good girls too

And your hoochie cuties and your hood girls who

They just wanna support their own man, a strong man

She just ain't in it for the bread like stroll man

And what you don't do, the next dude will, trust me

You ain't tryin' to see it the next dude will

So while you gotta, you better treat her nice as Hell

Before she never comin' home like life in jail

She a yellow road, she shine like yellow gold

She got the heart and the covert like she walked in the yellow road

You on her bad side and the only way to make up

Is spend more time and two rollies and a Jacob

A girl like me, is so hard to find

Hope you see before it's too late

What you had in me, now some other guy

Will be holdin' me tonight, tonight

I loved you

More

When you had no money

More

Use to say I loved you

More

Baby all I need is, more time and more mind

I loved you

More

Every day was sunny

More

And I was thinkin' of you

More

Baby all I need is, more time and more mind

I loved you, I loved you, I loved you

Tamia

I loved you, I loved you, I loved you

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