More

John Waite

Fell out of the sky sometime in 1952
Through the radiance looking for my shoes
Daddy left and momma cried
Got a passport for the blues
I didn't share their hometown point of view'Cause I need more, I need more
Just give me one good reason
What I'm living forIn this uncertain world of circumstance
With one foot in the door
At the house of truth that's burnt down to the floor
I want more, yeah, I need more in my days, yeahTripping down the turnpike somewhere
Out there near the shore
Looking for some words to live by
In the uncertain moments in the loam
You can almost hear it shine
Is that voice I'm hearing divine?'Cause I hear more, I hear more
Just give me one good reason
What I'm living forIn this concrete world of fairy tales
Only innocence is pure
But there must be an answer
Yeah, I'm sure, so give me more, yeah
Give me more in my dayAm I dreaming?
Am I somewhere else?
When I'm lying in the darkness
Am I really by myself?There must be more, yeah
More in my daysAm I dreaming?
Am I someone else?
When I'm dancing in the darkness
Am I dancing by myself?Must be more
Must be more to this, yeah
'Cause I want more, yeah
I need more and I hear more, yeahGive me more in my world everyday
Give me more, yeah, give me more
Give me more of this life

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/