

# More For Me

## Tegan and Sara

Had a bad day, as bad as they come  
Time to get a real job  
You gotta stop having fun  
So I got a real job  
I'm working nine to nine  
I'm making five bucks an hour  
'Til the day I dieGot a straw inside of me  
And it's filled just fine  
Got a straw inside of me  
With the strongest wine  
I'm one third passion  
I'm two thirds prideSaid I used to have a life once  
He said I used to like your smile once  
Singing silence to the world  
But the stars kept marching  
He said silence to everyone  
I said I'm still talking  
Have you got some more  
Deep inside of you  
I'll always have more for me  
I take a little more for me, babyI got a picture of the way  
The world has summed me up  
If I could have one wish  
I sure wish that  
I had never grown up  
I got a picture of the way  
I looked when I was three  
I came out laughing, screaming, dancing  
I used to be free spirited  
Now I'm just free of sleepI got a burning passion in my throat  
I got a burning passion inside me  
I got a job that wastes my time and gift  
I got a life that needs a serious lift  
And all the things I wanted  
Yes all the things I want  
Go on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on  
Well I go onSilence to the world  
But the stars keep marching

Silence to everyone  
But I kept talking  
Have you got some more  
Deep inside of you  
Yes I'll always have more, more me  
He says all the things I want  
They go so I, I take a little more

Songwriters

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