I got plenty wildfires
That never quit burning
Plenty wheels in my mind
That never stop turning
But the places they take me
Got barely enough of your love

I got plenty bad signs
That speak of my madness
I got me burning downtown
To sink in my sadness
Well baby come save me
'Cause I got barely enough of your love
Barely enough, barely enough of your love

There ain't enough kind years
There ain't enough soul
There ain't enough shy left for this wilted road
There ain't enough time left
There ain't enough hope
And never ain't enough diamonds
To buy back your love grown cold

There ain't enough kind years
There ain't enough soul
There ain't enough shy left for this wilted road
There ain't enough time left
There ain't enough hope
And never ain't enough diamonds
To buy back your love grown cold

I got plenty of schemes
That keep leading me nowhere
I got plenty bad dreams
That give me a good scare
But when I wake up
I got barely enough of your love

Barely enough, barely enough of your love Barely enough, barely enough of your sweet love