

More, More, More

Air Traffic Controller

I want love, all I get is tired
You've got something that can fuel this fire
'Cause I've seen you burn, oh we'd be up all night
If you'd just return we wouldn't have this fight anymore
'Cause I want more (I want more)
I want more, more, more, more, more, more, more, more of your love

We had sparks, passion, and desire
In the bedroom, in the kitchen
And on that living room recliner
Yeah, we were once the hottest people
In this whole damn town
But I'm not going to the chapel
Till this love comes around once more
'Cause I want more (I want more)
I want more, more, more, more, more, more, more, more, of your love

We've been at it for a couple of years
And babe, I think we're in trouble here
But I still love you
Maybe I need you
Tell me baby, that you feel the same
And we just haven't had the time to play
Tell me you want me, oh can you feel me?

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