

# 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 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, 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?

'Cause I want love, all I get is tired  
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'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  
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