

more of it

Christian French

There's a cool water storm coming
When the land runs dry let the good lord cry
Give me more of it

Oh father
The fields been flooded
If the sun gon' rise, then the man can't hide
Give me more of it

Yes indeed, uh
Better believe it
It's what I need yuh

I've been wasting all my days
Looking for a saving grace
Put my lips to the bottle
Til that shit went hollow
At the bottom I saw your face

I know I keep letting you down
Give and take away my love
Maybe it's time that I change my ways
And face what I'm running from

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When the land runs dry let the good lord cry
Give me more of it

Oh father
The fields been flooded
If the sun gon' rise, then the man can't hide
Give me more of it

Used to be that I would rather drown
See the end of the tunnel
Take another lap around
I've been flying through the sky tryna get to higher ground
Baby I was blind, but I can see it now

Living on the brink of damned
Mansions in the sinking sand
Tryna pull me under
But you struck like thunder
When you reached out and grabbed my hand

There's a cool water storm coming
When the land runs dry let the good lord cry
Give me more of it

Oh, father
The fields been flooded
If the sun gon' rise, then the man can't hide
Give me more of it

You're all I need yeah
Better believe it
My everything give me more of it

You're all I need yeah
Now I can see it
My everything give me more of it