Hey friend your misery bewilders me How come you're never satisfied or gratified Four walls and a roof, electricity, stable mind, wife and child Hot and cold water to run anytime but still you whine

I want more

A bum could rummage through ya bin And live like a king on just one crumb of ya cake And ya say ya life needs fulfilling Some would give anything to live like you

Shame your mind, don't shine like your possessions do Whining, complaining all the time don't see no rain on you What side your bread is buttered on If only you knew

What do ya mean I want more Yep

I was told as a child I want more never gets Learned to count my blessings Long before I saw an abacus

So what ya family don't speak At least they're alive Show me a man without guilt Or a soul that ain't lied

You don't know what ya got Open your eyes, look around Really, hear me you Ain't got no reason to be down

What do ya mean I want more

Friend what is it that you seek What is it that you try to find Someday I hope you realized It shined in you all the time

Hills to climb, sights to see, seas to cross Friends to make, hands to shake, the world is yours Foods to taste, sounds to hear, love to feel Seeds to sew, things to know, fish to reel Space to quiz, stones to lift, life's a gift

What do ya mean I want more Yep

What do ya mean I want more Jištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz PO