Keep Wanting More

Nikka Costa

Tired of oozing sentimental like a candy store Tears trickling down like blood from a sore 'Cause your sun don't shine anymore It's just a manufactured star on a worldwide tour

C'mon try to touch somebody with your ten foot pole Microwave yourself put some fire in your soul Instant joy being bottled and sold It's a new generation wearin' a sugar coat

What you so busy lookin' for? When you know you're already there What you so busy lookin' for? When you know you're already there

But we keep wanting more Yeah, we keep wanting more But we end up with less

Yeah, we keep wanting more Yeah, we keep wanting more And we end up with less

Yeah, we keep wanting more Keep wanting more But we end up with less

But we keep wanting more Yeah, we keep wanting more But we end up with less

Watch the smoke you, smoke you blowin' don't inhale the fumes So busy, busy flossin' but it don't get to the root, no I'm so sick of tryin' to consume Another one trick, one trick pony singing in my living room

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