

A Little Bit More

The Irish Rovers

When I was young, my father said
It's time the children went to bed
We would always cry and roar
I want to stay up just a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

And when the morning came around
You could hear that same auld sound
When they came rapping on the door
I want to lay on a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

I met a girl called Mary Rose
I said young girl can I kiss your nose
She said I met your likes before
All you want is a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

The barman cries: there's no more beer
Drink up your drink and get out of here
Still you see them hanging 'round the door
Hopeing to get in for a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

And when your days are nearly done
Before you cross that rubicon
The doctor says your time is o'er
And you pray to the Lord for a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

And so, my friends, we must agree
Maybe you are just like me
That is why we'll sing one more
For all of us like just a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more

A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Not very much just a little bit more