

She Wants More

Enuff Z'Nuff

Her hair's got a little bit lighter
And her style has really changed.
Her lips have got a little bit tighter;
Man this chick drives everyone insane.
But she's so good at the things that she tries,
Set her limits for the golden skies.
I think she's gonna make it,
First she's gotta lose the guy

She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She needs more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
But then love comes tumbling down.

The songs she writes and sings are pretty clever,
People all around here know her name.
Living in a world of never say never,
I used to think that the chicks were all the same.
But she's so good at the things that she tries,
Set her limits for the golden skies.
I think she may just make it,
First she's gotta lose the guy.

She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She needs more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
But then love comes tumbling down.

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Set her limits for the golden skies.
I think she may just make it,
First she's gotta lose the guy.

She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She needs more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
But then love comes tumbling down.
She wants more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
You know she wants a little more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
She wants a little more
(she wants to make it, make it so bad).
But then love comes tumbling down.
Love comes tumbling down.
Tumbling down.