

# Little More Time

Asaf Avidan

He met her on the road  
With a heavy, heavy load  
She said "Oh my lord, you're beautiful"

Now it's hard to do the pushin'  
When you're a needle, and she's a cushion  
You know, there ain't gonna be too much mushin' that  
way.

He said, she's just one more sheep  
In a whole big white heap  
All they are is cotton for him to sleep on.

Why do we have to die?  
Give me just more time,  
I'm gonna make it all right.

All he had left in him was his pain  
She was a sweet field of sugar cane  
He was a walking hurricane  
Use your imagination.

He scratches his nails in the dirt  
Still he couldn't undo all the hurt  
It clang like sweat, onto his shirt  
You know how it does.

You can't teach a new dog old tricks  
You can break but you cannot fix  
You cannot, cause it, it really sticks to you.

Why do we have to die?  
Give me just more time,  
I'm gonna make it all right.

(We're gonna take it up one notch'  
Little more time, a little more time  
Little more time, a little more time  
Little more time, a little more time

A Little more time, a little more time

All I need is time to get home to you (X4'

Time  
To get home to you