

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