Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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I could use a little less rain on the weekends
(Oh woah oh)
I could use a little less drama from my friends
I could use a little less spam in my e-mail
(Oh woah oh)
And a little less talking, a little less detail
You make all that disappear
When I got you here
I need a little more, more
I could never get enough of you, you
No one else can love me like you do
I got almost everything, all I really need
Is a little more you
A little more you [x2]
A little more you [x2]
I could use a little less sunlight in the morning
(Oh woah oh)
And a little less noise when we're recording
(Oh woah oh)
Less is more when you're around
You don't let me down
I need a little more, more
I could never get enough of you, you
No one else can love me like you do
I got almost everything, all I really need
Is a little more you
A little more you [x2]
A little more you
If you were here to stay,
Twenty-four hours a day,
You'd still hear me say;
I need a little more, more
I could never get enough of you, you
No one else can love me like you do
I got almost everything, all I really need
Is a little more,
More, more
I could never get enough of you, you
No one else can love me like you do
I got almost everything, all I really need
Is a little more you
A little more you [x2]
A little more you [x2]
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