## **More And More**

**Diana Ross** 

Have I ever been here before I remember hearing your name, sir If my conversation lacks discretion It's the same old foolish game

Did I ever give you my key Did you ever walk through my door, sir You may not be one of my possessions But I need you more and more

I finally acquired what other people live on I always took what I could find But on that lucky night I found me loving you And the best thing you can do is to fall in love with

I can feel the glow when we kiss I don't have the strength to resist you You must have lit a fire in my heart 'Cos I need you more and more

I'm resting in your arms And dancing in the moonlight My emotions are on display And if I don't see your face Or feel you in my fingers I would have to try To get by with someone like

You relax while I make you warm And into your trap I will fall, sir I gave my last position On the chance to see you more To love you more and more And more...