

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...