A Little More

Eric Hutchinson

Right about the time I missed your call I lost my mind The drugs wore off It's raining where I am, I hope I see the text you sent And don't get soft

Because I can't stand to be alone When the buzz starts wearing off

Can I get a little more Can I get a little more From you-oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh From you-oo-oo-ooh-whoa Can I get a little more Can I get a little more from you

That's me sitting in the bathroom with the lights off Nobody knows the kind of stuff I gotta to fight off I wash away my sins but I can't get the white off What made you think that you could ever take the night off

I can't stand to be alone When the buzz starts wearing off

Can I get a little more Can I get a little more From you-oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh From you-oo-oo-ooh-whoa Can I get a little more Can I get a little more from you

And I don't know who else to call You're leaving me between the walls You fake me out, you say you care You break me down, I go nowhere And I don't know who else to call You're leaving me between the walls You fake me out, you say you care You break me down, I go nowhere

Can I get a little more Can I get a little more From you-oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh From you-oo-oo-oo-oh-whoa Can I get a little bit, a little bit I said can I get a little little little bit more from you Can I get a little bit, a little bit I said can I get a little bit little bit

Can I get a little more Can I get a little more From you-oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh From you-oo-oo-ooh-whoa Can I get a little more Can I get a little more from you