

The More The Merrier

Fiddler's Green

The more I get, the more I give
The more I sleep, the more I snore
The more I drink, the more I sway
Never trust the liquor store

The more I run, the more I'm done
The more I sing, the more I swing
The more I eat, the more I'm full
I hate those chicken wings

The more the merrier, that's our aim
And we're all gonna reach it
We set the sail, we're on the way
And finally we'll reach it

The more, the merrier

The more I fly, the more I'm high
The more I come, the more I'm here
The more I see, the more I squint
Against the glowing sun, my dear

The more I catch, the more I got
The more I dive, the more I'm wet
The more I drive, the more I'm gone
A trip you won't regret

The more the merrier, that's our aim
And we're all gonna reach it
We set the sail, we're on the way
And finally we'll reach it

The more, the merrier

The more I breath, the more I live
The more I stand, the more I'm up
The more I cough, the more I'm ill

The more I browse, the more I'm bust
The more I mail, the more I fail
The more I hike, the more I walk
Along the happy trails

The more the merrier, that's our aim
And we're all gonna reach it
We set the sail, we're on the way
And finally we'll reach it

The more, the merrier, more than most
And we're all gonna reach it
We set the sail, we're on the way
And finally we'll reach it
The more the merrier, that's our aim
We're all gonna reach it

The more, the merrier
Tištěno z www.txp.cz