

# I Want More

Linda Eder

Day in and out what my life's all about  
Are the things that you find far too boring  
Washing and cooking and staying good-looking  
While you get to do the ignoring  
Will it ever be my turn to say where we're going?  
Will it ever be my life that we're planning for?  
I've been living this way far so long without growing  
I want more

I need attention not mere condescension  
But you just don't get the distinction  
Pushing and shoving does not equal loving  
Which seems on the brink of extinction  
What became of the prince who was oh, so disarming?  
What became of the sweet man at my beck-and-call?  
Could it be that Prince Charming turned out not so charming  
After all  
After all

I want magic carpets, I want true romance  
I want moonlight cruises to the South of France  
And I want kisses that go on for days  
I want more than this is in so many ways  
I want more ful-filling  
I want equal billing  
I want champagne chilling at the door  
So, in short, I'm saying if you want me  
I want more

When did the me that I so long to be  
Lose her natural sense of direction  
When did the you that I'm turning into  
Get a trifle too tense for affection  
Can we ever get over this thing about winning?  
Can we ever recapture a moment that's past?  
If we simply begin with a brand new beginning  
Will it last?  
Will it last?

I want Shakespeare sonnets, I want ooohs and aaahs  
I want long stem roses in a Gucci vase  
And I want kisses that go on for days  
I want more than this is in so many ways  
I want more relating  
I want less debating  
I want all that I've been waiting for  
So, in case you're listening, if you want me  
I want more

I want to fly through that