

# Comin' Back For More

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I ain't the kind to stick around without it  
It'd be a crime 'cause man I'm all about it  
It's in my blood  
It keeps me breathin'  
It's like a drug - gotta have the feeling

It's been awhile since I've seen your face  
What a shame, what a waste

I've been up, I've been down  
I've been kicked to the ground  
But I can't get my mind off of you  
So I keep on movin' on to a place I belong  
Hopin' you wanted me to  
I'm better than I was before  
I'm knocking at your door  
I'm coming back for more

Some say it's love  
Some say it's hate  
I'm here to tell you it's never too late  
If you don't use it  
Man you're gonna lose it  
Your sweet little nothings are what I call music

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What a shame, what a waste

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But I can't get my mind off of you  
So I keep on movin' on to a place I belong  
Hopin' you wanted me to  
I'm better than I was before  
I'm knocking at your door  
I'm coming back for more

I keep comin' back, comin' back for more  
I keep comin' back, yeah I need a little more  
I keep comin' back, comin' back for more  
I keep comin' back...back...back

I've been up, I've been down  
I've been kicked to the ground  
But I can't get my mind off of you  
So I keep on movin' on to a place I belong  
Hopin' you wanted me to  
I'm better than I was before  
I'm knocking at your door  
I'm coming back for more

I keep comin' back, comin' back for more