

## More Than This

Matt Nathanson

"What a spoiled boy I've been  
My mouth full, mess, my arms outstretched  
I've got palm sweat, I'm smiling like I'm  
Competition  
Well, maybe I'm yours"

She said, "I know you, you're a salesman's son  
And you're pimping pretty junk"  
And I said,  
"What am I supposed to do  
They've built the scenes around you  
And I need more than this"

And she said, "what am I supposed to do  
Look at what's been come of you  
And I need more than this"

"Go on then, hitch me up, baby,  
If what I am is not enough  
Because I do love the glow you get  
When you're told word for word  
How to think for yourself

"I'm tired  
Of baring my teeth when I smile