

Keep Wanting More

Nikka Costa

Tired of oozing sentimental like a candy store
Tears trickling down like blood from a sore
'Cause your sun don't shine anymore
It's just a manufactured star on a worldwide tour

C'mon try to touch somebody with your ten foot pole
Microwave yourself put some fire in your soul
Instant joy being bottled and sold
It's a new generation wearin' a sugar coat

What you so busy lookin' for?
When you know you're already there
What you so busy lookin' for?
When you know you're already there

But we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more
But we end up with less

Yeah, we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more
And we end up with less

Yeah, we keep wanting more
Keep wanting more
But we end up with less

But we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more
But we end up with less

Watch the smoke you, smoke you blowin' don't inhale the fumes
So busy, busy flossin' but it don't get to the root, no
I'm so sick of tryin' to consume
Another one trick, one trick pony singing in my living room

What you so busy lookin' for?
When you know you're already there
What you so busy lookin' for?
When you know you're already there

But we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more
But we end up with less

But we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more
And we end up with less

But we keep wanting more
We keep wanting more
Keep wanting more
We keep wanting more

Yeah, we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more
Yeah, we keep wanting more

What you so busy lookin' for?
When you know you're already there
What you so busy lookin' for?
When you know you're already there