

# 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

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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

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