

Anything More

Spiritualized

Though my body gets tired
My mind does it no favors at all

And there's so little time
To do something
Something, anything more

And there's no use in crying
About the damage that you've done inside

There's so little time
To do something
Something, anything more

And your eyes say it all
Just like the way they did before

There's so little time
So do something
Something, anything more

Don't cry baby, cry
As long as you and I
Do more than just survive
Don't cry, have a real good life

And you know the things we do
Mean more to me than you
But the rain just came right through
Don't cry, we'll have a real good life

Though my body gets old
My mind does it no favors at all

There's so little time
To do something
Something, anything more

And there's no use in crying
About the damage that you've done inside

There's so little time
To do something
Something, anything more

And your eyes say it all
Just like the way they did before

There's so little time
So do something
Something, anything more

There's no use in crying
There's no use in crying
There's no use in crying
There's no use in crying
There's no use in crying

There's no use in crying