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