

More for Me

Tegan and Sara

Had a bad day, as bad as they come
Time to get a real job
You gotta stop having fun
So I got a real job
I'm working nine to nine
I'm making five bucks an hour
'Til the day I die

Got a straw inside of me
And it's filled just fine
Got a straw inside of me
With the strongest wine
I'm one third passion
I'm two thirds pride

Said I used to have a life once
He said I used to like your smile once
Singing silence to the world
But the stars kept marching
He said silence to everyone
I said I'm still talking
Have you got some more
Deep inside of you
I'll always have more for me
I take a little more for me, baby

I got a picture of the way
The world has summed me up
If I could have one wish
I sure wish that
I had never grown up
I got a picture of the way
I looked when I was three
I came out laughing, screaming, dancing
I used to be free spirited
Now I'm just free of sleep

I got a burning passion in my throat
I got a burning passion inside me
I got a job that wastes my time and gift
I got a life that needs a serious lift
And all the things I wanted
Yes all the things I want
Go on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
Well I go on

Silence to the world
But the stars keep marching
Silence to everyone
But I kept talking
Have you got some more
Deep inside of you
Yes I'll always have more, more me
He says all the things I want
They go so I, I take a little more
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