

(I Want You) More Than Ever

The Clientele

But I'll never sleep like this
with all the yard just stirring in my mind

As the evening rises up and falls now
I've got something on my mind

And I see you're working on a Tuesday
Back with no relief

And I see I'm walking everywhere
among the drifting leaves

And I want you more than ever
And I want you still forever
But I'm waiting for the very last departing train

And the night has come so softly
To this afternoon of memory
Listen to my words just fade away

La da da da ...

And I want you more than ever
And I want you still forever
But I'm waiting for the very last departing train

And the night has come so softly
To this afternoon of memory
Listen to my words just fade away

La da da da ...

Here with douglas crecent on my mind