

More Of You

The Avett Brothers

Saying hello, holding your hand
Babe can I ask, babe can I have
More of, More of, More of, More of,
More of, More of, More of, More of you, you

Wondering what this life's all about
But I can't see myself living without
More of, More of, More of, More of,
More of, More of, More of, More of you, you

I get your number
What will you say?
I get your number
With no kind of game
I get your number
I don't want to wait
I get your number
I call you today

Out on the road hungry and tired
No way to stop, nowhere to hide
A booth in the corner, a place for the night
I stood up to leave unsatisfied
I cannot forget her, I promise I've tried
I looked through the glass between me and the night
I asked what it is, my reflection replies

More of, More of, More of, More of,
More of, More of, More of, More of you, you

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