

## A Little Bit More

The Good Life

You flipped the sign in your window  
But, baby, are you really closed?  
I got nowhere else to run to  
I sure as hell ain't running home  
We could crash back at your apartment  
I'll sleep on the floor  
Give me just a little bit more  
Can't you give me just a little bit more?

I never knew what I was missing  
Frankly, I was better off  
You let me drink from your cup  
And now I don't know how to stop  
I've been pounding and pleading at your window  
Sadly ignored  
I want it just a little bit more  
I want it just a little bit more  
You love me then you lock your doors

I thought we were painting a bigger picture  
Now I know the score  
I want it just a little bit more  
I want it just a little bit more  
You finally had me thinking I was special  
But you're a liar and a whore  
It makes me want you just a little bit more  
I want you just a little bit more  
Baby, don't you make me go home

Don't you make me go home