

# Joe Nichols, Just A Little More

Sittin' at a poker table holdin' kings and threes  
So far lady luck, hmm, sure has been good to me  
I should quitl while I'm ahead, but i'll hang around instead  
And the dealer asked: What would you settle for?  
And I said: Just a little more  
I need just a little more  
A little more than i've got  
And i've got all that i can spend and i can't spend it fast enough  
But if the truth be known, i can't quit on my own  
And i spent all my life waitin' for just a little more  
Havin' a drink here on my favorite stool  
I know that a couple has turned into a few  
And the bartender says to me: Son, i think it's time you leave  
If you don't mind headin' for the door  
But i ask: For just a little more  
I need just a little more, a little more than i've had  
And i've had all that a man should and i should leave and not come back  
But if the truth be known i can't quit on my own  
And i spent all my life waitin' for just a little more  
Too many late nights and all of the aboce  
You've tried to help me for so long  
But you finally had enough  
And you tell me that you're gonna leave  
As you're holding on to me  
But before you let me go, hold me just a little more  
I need just a little more  
A little more time  
Time for me to end all these hurtin' ways of mine  
And Lord, i know you give me all the strnegth that i need  
But i'm down here on my knees prayin' for  
Just a little more  
Just a little more