

# Billie Holiday, TELL ME MORE AND MORE (AND THEN SOME)

Billie Holiday

Tell me more and more and then some  
You know what I long to hear  
I want more and more and then some  
Of that "I Love You Only Dear"  
Tell me more and more and then some  
The way that you feel and then  
When you've told that old sweet story  
And you're through, start right in again  
I've made that old mistake  
Know the awful ache  
Of a heart that's double crossed  
The waitin's been so long  
Hard to believ'in  
If I've missed my guess, happiness is lost  
Tell me more and more and then some  
You know how I love that stuff  
Whisper on from now  
'til Doomsday  
But I never will hear enough  
Tell me more and more and then some  
The way that you feel and then  
When you've told that old sweet story  
And you're through, start right in again  
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