

Kuersche, More And More

This could be more than just a song
This could be more than all before
This could be more than I express
This could be more than I sing

More and more
It's not enough for me
More and more
Nananana

All that love is not enough
All that music bores me so
The TV and the radio...
All my friends get on my nerves

The box of cornflakes gets me stressed
All my lyrics not the best
My curly hair is not so fine
What else should I sing

More and more
It's not enough for me
More and more
Nananana

My car is red but I want black
My stereo, it sounds so bad
The TV and the radio...
All the girls they drive me mad

I throw the cornflakes on the floor
If I'm here, want to be there
The clothes I wear are not so fine
What else should I sing

More and more
It's not enough for me
More and more
Nananana

Waiting just a while
I hope that I can find a way
To be content
But I'll always have a wish
Before I die I need...

More and more
It's not enough for me
More and more