

Lisahall, It Takes A Little More

"Have I seen this place before?
And it feels like this is happening to me.
You've got something I adore.
Takes me up into a state of ecstasy.

Chorus:

Something like a friend of mine. Nothing left to be who I am.
It takes a little more.

There's nothing here left to remind, the thoughts I have are so unkind.
It takes a little more.

Have I seen this place before?

Was it that I saw it wrapped inside a dream.

It's a good time to remember.

First impressions here are never what they seem.

Something like a friend of mine. Nothing left to be who I am.

It takes a little more.

There's nothing here left to remind, the thoughts I have are so unkind.

It takes a little more.

(takes, takes, takes, takes)

There's something like a friend of mine. Nothing left to be who I am.

It takes a little more.

Nothing here left to remind, the thoughts I have are so unkind.

It takes a little more.

(takes, takes, takes, takes)

(takes a little more, takes a little, takes a little)

More."