

Richard McGraw, No More

You know I cannot break
Promises I make to myself
To suffer like an animal without control
Is no longer a virtue that I hold to be true
Not for me, not for you

No more, no more

Yes I must confess
On a scale of worst to best I think that we
Never really took that test to see
Why worst is for the rest and not for you and I
Not for me

No more, no more

No more, no more
Not for me, no more

And I will not speak of lies
Or write another broken hearted line
Because I never lost something I could not find
And if something is broken
well at least I know that something is mine
and if I haven't found it yet then give me time
just give me some
that's all I need is some more