

The Sleepy Jackson, You Needed More

had everything I wanted but you wanted more
I had everything I needed but you needed more
Songs for your father, maybe your brother, or your sister, right at your mother
Fools on the water, springs in the quarter
You know I saw you

We play the same songs in your town as we play in ours
We play the same God in your town as we play in ours

Is that your brother in undercover?
All through the summer, to slip at winter
It's unreturning, you don't deserve me
You don't confirm me

If your father was like anything you talked about, he would not be proud of you
If your father was like anything you talked about, he would not be proud of you

We play the same love in your town as we, play in ours
We play the same God in your town as we play in ours

Songs for your father, maybe your brother, or your sister, right at your mother
Fools on the water, springs in the quarter, you know I saw you

If your father was like anything you talked about, he would not be proud of you