

I want a little more from life

Words and music by Neil Mercer and Lyn Dawes

Here in this house, it's not my home,
I dream of somewhere I can call my own.
A chance to start afresh would be so nice,
I want a little more from life.

The people here, they don't complain,
They say be grateful if things stay the same,
But I'll take no more of their advice.
I want a little more from life.

I'm not looking for La Dolce Vita,
I don't expect a life of ease.
But I'm sure life could be sweeter,
Why am I so hard to please?

What's to be done? What should we do?
We've got to work to make our dreams come true
And though we wonder if it's worth the price,
We want a little more from life.

People call me discontented
Because I want something new,
But when I see how their dreams have ended,
What am I supposed to do?

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I dream of somewhere I can call my own.
The chance to start afresh would be so nice,
I want a little more from life,
I want a little more from life.