

SO MUCH MORE

Words - Edward Holden, Elisa Montaldo

Music - Elisa Montaldo

The sweat hadn't even started to dry on your back as you closed
the bedroom door

you made me feel so beautiful then you treated me like a whore
it would have been so much better if I had known, really, right
from the start

I would have worn something special, something fitting instead of
my heart

and the worse thing is, I know you'll call and give me some pathetic
reason

so I have some kind of hope and something to believe in

as I tell myself waiting for the phone to ring, the only reason why I
would ever let you back in

is to show you I'm more....so much more

So much, I'm so much more, I'm so much more than these
bad sketches without colors that you've made of me

So much, I'm so much more, I'm so much more than these
small puzzle pieces that don't fit on you and me

My mind is spinning in delusion drowning in false hope

your punctuated sentences like bouys keep me a float

I told myself stay calm get up don't give in scream out go out fit
in

but whose words are these that you say I must follow

shadows from the past reaching breaching tomorrow

I'm not your babe, your woman or your homely bitch

that was your father's way of thinking

and your mother's suffrage

that's why you're blocked and I don't answer any of your calls

coz I know... I'm so much more...