

Catherine Britt**"There's Gotta Be More"**

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Dad's drinking again,
And I don't like the way he gets
So my brother and I made a lock for my bedroom door
And that's where I'll be
Till the morning sun will rise again
And we find dad a-snoring on the kitchen floor

Some people say
That my brother and I are different
But Johnny says I'm the one they're talking about
Cause I'm the bad one
The one with all the problems
The one who never talks and seems left out

But I just get through the day
The only way that I know how
I close my eyes and hide my face
Dream of growing up and leaving this place
Cause there's gotta be more
More

Dad's talking again
To the other side of the world
Says we'll have a new mum by the time we reach next
spring
But I don't know what he means
And I just want my old one
And I don't know why he just don't give her a ring

Guess I'll never find out
Why she ever left us
But Johnny says she didn't love us anymore
And my teacher called
That I was seen in the neighbourhood
Running around and knocking on people's doors

But I just get through the day
The only way that I know how
I close my eyes and hide my face
Dream of growing up and leaving this place
Yeah I just get through the day

The only way that I know how
I close my eyes and hide my face
Dream of growing up and leaving this place
Cause there's gotta be more
More
Yeah there's gotta be more
More, more

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