

Ratham Stone

"Nothing More"

Visit "[Nothing More](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse

All day you've been thinking
Ransom random city pickin'
Waiting for the sun to touch the sky
Lately you've been saving
Discrete decision making
Clock hands slowly running out of time

Chorus

That's when she becomes
A pretty little angel and her eyes light up
The second the door opens
She will run
Barefoot through a rainstorm
Till she finds out what she came for
Nothing more, nothing more

Verse

Sitting, smoking, drinking
Really honey, why you leaving?
You look lonely on your own
Tell me I will never
Be so happy whatsoever
You're the crownless queen without a throne, just so
you know

Chorus

That's when she becomes
A pretty little angel and her eyes light up
The second the door opens
She will run
Barefoot through a rainstorm
Till she finds out what she came for
Nothing more, nothing more

Visit [Ratham Stone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.