No More

No more starin' at my phone
Wonderin' when you're comin' home
No more cold and angry nights
No more wakin' up to fight
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa
It's gone on too long
Nothin' is right and everything's wrong
Whoa, whoa
I just can't let it go

CH)

Every hour of every day
I keep holdin' on
You know I hear your name
In every word of every song
I gave you all I had
And you threw it on the floor
I'll never get it back
No more, no more, no more

No more smellin' your perfume
With your lips sayin' I love you
No more drivin' holdin' hands
And no more makin' all these plans
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa
There's nothin' to do my heart keeps breakin' for you
Whoa, whoa
Baby please come back home

(Repeat chorus)

If I could have one more day I'd hold you oh so tight But what good would that all do But leave me wanting one more night

Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno ©2023 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI, Featherpen Publishing - BMI Completed in Las Vegas, NV