There's always too much in the air I get a fever just like that I'm so uptight about my hair Every time a wear a hat

No further questions I can't see Seems I have lost all my beliefs And now I'm not even sure If I vote left anymore

And there's too much in this world
To make you sad
All those people and the luck I never had
I put I in every sentence
And I lie without intention
Let me in and I will tell you why

I get so tired when I drink
And I get restless when I think
To fall asleep I take a pill
And I'm imaginary ill

And there's too much in this world
To make you sad
All those people and the luck I never had
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