

# Too Much Spice

Hüsker Dü

You never used to care for fancy new obsessions  
You never used to have a reason to be bored  
Now you indulge yourself with new ways of possession  
Now you indulge yourself and your feelings are ignored  
And you're coloring your life with too much spice

There was a time, there was a place, there was a reason  
There was a situation comfortable for you  
You've tasted everything in this here bag of season  
But now you're bored and you've run out of things to do  
And you're coloring your life with too much spice

You don't see anything your eyes are so revealing  
They're sharply focused on looking for a thrill  
You've turned so numb you never notice any feeling  
Your thoughts are dead and you've still got some time to kill  
And you're coloring your life with too much spice