

Too Much

Juan Karlos Labajo

When it starts you never see it
White lines falling from the sky
Tricks of light that pass us by
No need to talk, I know you feel it
Pens and needles we afraid
Since you wrap around my head
How bad can it be?
When you're not here with me?

It's just too much nights I spend alone
Staring at the telephone
Too much pens I put on hold
Too much questions I don't know
Too much voices in my head
Wishing it was you instead
Too much things that I will do
'Cuz I can't get too much of you

So many times I've wondered
Do we have to wait so long
Am I coming on too strong
Honestly it seems to be in short supply
But I'd do anything to find
Just a little peace of mind
But there's just one thing
You've got me questioning

Too much nights I spend alone
Staring at the telephone
Too much pens I put on hold
Too much questions I don't know
Too much voices in my head
Wishing it was you instead
Too much things that I will do
'Cuz I can't get too much of

You are the only thing in a long time
Don't get me wrong, I said that I'm too good
For you baby 'cuz it's changed right
It's far too much to lay
Ohh
Too much, oh
Too much, oh
Too much

Too much nights I've spent alone
Staring at the telephone
Too much pens I put on hold
Too much questions I won't know
Too much voices in my head
Wishing you would leave instead
Too much things I shouldn't do
Now that I've had too much of you

You

Mmm

Now that I've had too much of you

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