

Too Much

Kelly Clarkson

Another day when we don't communicate
Another hour of mindless numbing boring conversation
Another time we've nothing in common
I think I might be losing my mind
It must be hard being you
Yeah, you really got it rough, don't you

Will you pull your head out of your ass
And listen to me
Would you stop running your mouth
And try something new
Is it too much to ask for
Is it too much to ask for

Another night when you sit and talk about yourself
Another night wishing I were laying somewhere else
I say I'm fine as you turn over to sleep
I say I'm fine cause you don't give a damn about me
It must be hard being you (being you)
Yeah, you really got it rough don't you

Will you pull your head out of your ass
And listen to me
Would you stop running your mouth
And try something new
Is it too much to ask for
Is it too much to ask for
Too much to ask for

Did I say something wrong
Was the truth hard to swallow
Am I out of line
Why are you so surprised
You don't know what to say
Let me help you baby
You're too much I can't take you

Another night when you talk about yourself
Another night wishing I was somebody else
I say I'm fine can't you see
I say I'm fine cause you don't give a damn about me

Will you pull your head out of your ass
And listen to me
Would you stop running your mouth
And try something new
Is it too much to ask for
Is it too much to ask for

Yeah, too much to ask for
Too much