

All Too Much

Kingswood

Show me how you die
Hypno-sickness dies
And I feel that I talk too much
And I feel that I talk too much
And I feel that I talk too much

Woo-ooh

When you tune this eye
To separate your lies
And I feel that I talk too much
And I feel that I talk too much
And I feel that I talk too much

Woo-ooo
Woo-ooo

And I will follow you into the devil's lair
And lift the burden of the bloody cross you bear
You pull the trigger now your castle's burning down
And we will breathe the desert air

Woo-ooo
Woo-ooo
Woo-ooo
Woo-ooo

They will seek and hide
But you love bold divide
And I feel that I talk too much
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