

Too Much

Loose Ends

You talk
Too much

If you swim they say I'll survive
But if you say nobody's gonna wanna get you
So I've been used to depending on me
has to have my sanity

(Day by day)
I ask you why
(When I pray)
It's then I realize
(Day by day)
I ask you why
(Day by day)
That's when I realize

Too much, I've never had too much of nothing
Too much of a good thing can be bad
You can't lose what you never had
It's hard sometimes

I remember a time when I was a young man
I wanted something for nothing
It took me sometime to realize
Too much I wanted, never brought me home a prize

(Day by day)
I ask you why
(When I pray)
It's right before my eyes
(Day by day)
I ask you why
(Day by day)
And then I realize

Too much, I've never had too much of nothing
Too much of a good thing can be bad
I'd never want too much
Good thing can be bad
I want, I want
I don't want too much

Too much, I've never had too much of nothing
Too much of a good thing can be bad
I'd never no
Can be bad
Ooh too much
A good thing can be bad
I'd never had too much
Never want too much
Never had too much