

# Thinking Too Much

NewDad

It's dark out and everything's distorted  
Like the sounds out in the street and your face is contorted  
And I'm starting to feel scared  
Is this real or am I having a nightmare?

I need some rest  
From the thoughts, they just won't budge  
Maybe I'm just thinking too much  
I need some rest  
From the thoughts, they just won't budge  
Maybe I'm just thinking too much

I wish you would stop spinning  
And spitting out a bunch of shit  
And I wind myself up  
And know that I'm not tough  
Now the wind is screaming  
My ears are ringing

Maybe I'm, maybe I'm, maybe I'm just thinking too much

I need some rest  
From the thoughts, they just won't budge  
Maybe I'm just thinking too much  
I need some rest  
From the thoughts, they just won't budge  
Maybe I'm just thinking too much