## **Too Much of Anything**

## **Pete Townshend**

I think these hands have felt a lot I don't know, what have I touched? I think these eyes have seen a lot I don't know, maybe they've seen too much

I think this brain has thought a lot Searching, trying to find a crutch I think this heart has bled once too often This time, it's bled a bit too much

Too much of anything is too much for me Too much and everything is too much for me

I can't remember before '49 But I know '48 was there My ears let in what I should speak out Mmm, there's something in the air

I'm overloaded on my way Bye bye, you better keep in touch I think your ears hear a whole lot of music And like me, you've heard a bit too much

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