

# Enough

Samm Henshaw

All these questions on my mind  
Like I'm never satisfied  
But I get all I need  
More than I need to get by  
It's getting heavy on my brain  
Too busy trying to make a name  
It's like, when I get some  
The more I want, the love fades

Why I always gotta be perfect?  
Sometimes, I go, I try to make everything so perfect  
But it's not  
And it's cool  
'Cause it's real  
When it's true

How high is high enough?  
How far is far is enough?  
How much is too much?  
When is enough enough?

How rich is rich enough?  
How strong is strong enough?  
I'm scared of losing touch  
So when is enough enough?

When did I get so distracted?  
It's like my words don't match my actions  
I lose my clarity  
But I'll get back to me in no time  
Three dots and no reply  
Feeling like a social suicide  
But when I clear my mind  
It's kinda nice here in the quiet

Why I always gotta be perfect?  
Sometimes, I go, I try to make everything so perfect  
But it's not  
And it's cool  
'Cause it's real  
When it's true, yeah

How high is high enough?  
How far is far is enough?  
How much is too much?  
When is enough enough?

How rich is rich enough?  
How strong is strong enough?  
I'm scared of losing touch  
So when is enough enough?  
(Ah yeah)

(Ah yeah  
Ah yeah  
Ah yeah  
So here's that part in the song where

Where you just- you just, uh  
I dunno, you just-  
Gotta hit me!)

Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah