

## 2 Far

Shivaree

You've gone too far  
I'm on my way  
You can tell the concierge  
To bring around my car  
You've gone too far

You said too much  
Things you shouldn't say  
You can keep your violins  
Your sins, your care, your touch  
You said too much

Get off the ground now baby  
Just shut your mouth and maybe  
This can all be done  
I won't tell anyone

You showed them all  
Things they shouldn't see  
You lost the sense  
The permanence, the flair, the ball  
You showed them all

Well now I know  
You take everything  
Your car, your cash  
Your shoes, your flash  
You so and so  
Well now I know

And I even think it's funny  
Don't say you're sorry, bunny  
You can keep the wings  
Just let me get my things

You go too far