

Bread, Too Much Love

Too much sorrow, too much pain
Too many reasons not to go back again
Living without her is too much to bare
But when we're together, too much nothing to share
But too much love, I've never seen
Too much love, I don't know what it means
Not enough caring, too many lies
Sooner or later, one too many goodbyes
I got no reason for hanging around
When all my possessions start to weighin' me down
But too much love, I've never known
Too much love, I need some of my own
[break]
But too much love, I've never known
Too much love, I need some of my own