

Herman Brood, Too Much Grace

Been tryin' so hard
to get close to you
disco people
advertise my face
all over the place
but somehow nobody
digs my rap
don't dig my dancestep
guess I got the wrong face
end up in this
far out chiq clic
like a thousand times before
I'm about to feel so disconnected
it ain't funny anymore
everybody's gonna be there
like a million times before
feel so f**ked up
got to sneak out
hustlin' the street
like some wasted old whore
you better have bad taste
than no taste at all
wish I could jump as high

as I'm about to fall

You gotta have nerves of steel
never show how you honestly feel
I got too much grace
to stick around in this place
I got too much grace
to waste my time in this place
Tryin' so hard to get close
to 'm people
like a million times before

Feels so disconnected
it ain't funny anymore
when the smell of famous bodies
fills up the room
& the psycho disco sweat
is pissin' from my head
You gotta have nerves of steel
never show how you honestly feel
I got too much grace
to stick around in this place