Luba, Too Much Of A Good Thing

no self control no moderation you see we're living in a world of instant gratification and when that door is open wide you can't help but step inside then you say you can't resist just a little piece of this and that and everything well it make a poor heart sing make you want to beg for more make you plead and ask and I implore you [chorus] give me everything give me all that you've got I'm telling you too much of a good thing is never enough give me everything give me all that you've got I'm telling you too much of a good thing is never enough I can't control my inclination you see I'm given to the sin of instant gratification when your heart is open wide I can't help but step inside then I say I can't resist just a little piece of bliss and a many splendored thing well it make a poor heart sing make me want to beg for more make me plead and ask and I implore you repeat chorus I've got a thirst in me that never ends so fill up my cup 'til it spills over and over and over my head repeat chorus