

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