

Michael McDonald, Obsession Blues

(Michael McDonald And Bernie Chiaravalle)

Starin' back at a room full of strange faces
I sense another welcome worn thin
A bartender sayin' "son take it outside"
&"take it out the door you brought it in"
He said, he don't wanna hear about my problem
Or why I think I got it so tough
He said guys like me come a dime a dozen
That my only problem is knowin' when I've had enough
(but) how can I have too much?
How can I have to much of somethin' I can't get enough of?

You said it so well in your letter baby
You gave me every reason why
Girl you sure use a lot of paper, just to say good-bye
Well here's to the good times
Here's to the way we were
Here's to how you tried to be my lover
'till disaster struck
Now you wanna be a friend and tell me
I'm a man who simply needs too much
But how can I have too much?
How can I have to much of somethin' I can't get enough of?