

Sloan, Too Many

Let's get something straight
No one decides another person's fate
I tried to look inside the head of all the changes planned
And now I can't believe my eyes

I never cozied up to hate
I try to pedal in a fog of love
And if believers couldn't see in it oh my God
There'd be nobody left alive

You've got to fight for what you believe
Some people really really fight for what they believe in

And then the rain comes falling down upon your skin
Never washing off the reasons for the state we're in
It's the year two thousand and eight
Too many bombs ticking, lying in wait
And what are we going to do

There's too many of us
And there's so many more to come
There's too many people
Fighting wars that can't be won

Girl
Why do you do the things you do
And boys
You really know your black and blue, don't ya

You've learned to fight for what you believe
You've learned to fight for what you've been taught to believe
You stand so tall
And you know you know it all

Well when the pain's so bad you cancel all your plans
To bring a rain so hard and now it's on your hands
Just come on up, sit down and close your eyes
There's a coat you can have, it looks just your size
You'll be wearing it under the gun

There's too many of us
And there's so many more to come
There's too many people
Fighting wars that can't be won

There's just too many of us
And there's so many more to come
There's too-too-too many people
Fighting wars that can't be won