

Barclay James Harvest, Too Much On Your Plate

Too much on your plate
Nothing's gonna get eaten, baby
Said babe, said babe
Stop to hesitate
You're finally gonna get beaten, baby
Said babe, said babe, said babe

I could have died
If my fate had been left up to you
Too late I cried
But my heart she was broken in two

Correcting all my bad mistakes
And making new ones, too
It's hard when life won't do
What you want it to do

Too much on your plate
Nothing's gonna get eaten, baby
Said babe, said babe, said babe
Stop to hesitate
You 're finally gonna get beaten, baby
Said babe, said babe, said babe

Now you've taken your chains
And you wandered off into the blue
But I stay unchanged
I'm still looking for somebody new

And evenings when I'm on my own
I sometimes think of you
It's hard when life won't do
What you want it to do