

# Fake Problems, Degree'd Or Denounced

The time is here the time is right, I think I may,  
I know I might depart tomorrow morning on an airplane to success.  
I can tell you're unimpressed by my sudden burst of ambition.  
So take it or leave it that's all that I'm giving.  
I won't say goodbye, no I won't say goodnight.  
I love you completely but nothing can keep me here,  
no nothing can keep me here, nothing can keep me.  
In the nicest way I can think of saying this, you're too much for me.  
We sit at a table with reservation about what we're supposed to do.  
By now I'm sure you're sick of hearing this but you're too much for me,  
and I'll leave that table with reservations about what I'm supposed to be.