

# Gomez, All Too Much

You can make up a list  
Of the things you want  
...Could be anything.  
When you've crossed them all off,  
And there's nothing left,  
To start again.

The occasional milestone on your path,  
Shows how far you've come.  
But the record will show,  
And it's all too much,  
And not enough.

So step right up,  
Everything's just fine.  
I'm only here to do what's right.

If it cannot be slowed,  
And it's too late to change,  
Just cover up  
Keep it spinning around out of control,  
Til it's hard to stop  
Like a moth to the flame, you can't resist  
You have to get involved.  
Why did you get involved?

So step right up,  
Everything's just fine.  
I'm only here to do what's right  
Don't worry about it

Tell us what's your secret?  
How come it works everytime?  
You make it look so easy,  
Like you don't even try.  
Tell us what's your secret?  
Have you got something to hide?  
If giving up so easy,  
Why do you even try?

And the record will show  
You were falling fast,  
It was all too much,  
And you weren't fast enough

So step right up,  
Everything's just fine.  
I'm only here to do what's right  
Don't worry about it

Tell us what's the secret?  
How come it works everytime?  
You make it look so easy,  
Like you don't even try.  
Tell us what's your secret?  
Have you got something to hide?  
If giving up so easy,  
Why do you even try?

It's like you don't even try.  
It's never all too much  
Yeah, and not enough  
It's like you don't even try.  
It's never all too much

Yeah, and not enough.