

John Mellencamp, Too Much To Think About

Sister help me take this pain from my heart.
Help me stand up and find out what is right.
Don't want to exist here in the dark
When the gates of Eden offer so much light.

But there's too much to think about,
Too many problems in my brain.
Yeah, there's too much to think about.
How could I ever make up my mind?

Young man lay down your guns
And hold your woman in your arms.
This concrete's not worth dying for.
They say there's more to this life.

But there's too much to think about,
Too many problems in my brain.
Yeah, there's too much to think about.
How could I ever make up my mind?
My mind,
My mind,

So what am I living for?
They say the truth is not hard to find.
It's right here in front of my eyes
If I could just open my heart sometimes.

But there's too much to think about,
Too many problems in my brain.
Yeah, there's too much to think about.
How could I ever make up my mind?
Too much to think about,
Too many problems in my brain.
Yeah, there's too much to think about.
How could I ever make up my mind?
Make up my mind
Make up my mind
Make up, make up my mind
Make up, make up my mind