

Julia Fordham, Few Too Many

Little things you say, little things you do
That only happen when you've had a few too many
And seldom in the cold light of day
Things you say and do when you've had a few too many

I'm really rocking, I'm rocking out
I've got a good reason to really scream and shout
My appetite for anger is really ravenous
My approach to living, well it's extremely dangerous

Cos little things you say little things you do
That only happen when you've had a few too many
And seldom in the cold light of day
Things you say and do when you've had a few too many

And in the corner to my right
Some foolish people are dying for a fight
Sat in the middle on your safe electric fence
You're always shouting down at what's left
Of my peaceful attempts

Oh little things you say little things you do
That only happen when you've had a few too many
And seldom in the cold light of day
Things you say and do I want them to be true, not only when
You've had a few too many