

# 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