

Shane Minor, Too Much

(Carson Chamberlain/Gary Harrison/Keith Stegall)

I gave you everything I had to give
I made you the breath I needed to live
Now as we stand at this terminal gate
Girl the only thing I got to say

It was too much, I loved you too much
Too much for my own good
Too much to stop if I could
Now it's too late, 'cause when a woman's mind is made up
Sometimes too much just ain't enough

I watched the distance grow every day
I held on tight while you slipped away
Maybe I'd have no regrets
If I had just given you less
But

It was too much, I loved you too much
Too much for my own good
Too much to stop if I could
Now it's too late, 'cause when a woman's mind is made up
Sometimes too much just ain't enough

Now it's too late, 'cuase when a woman's mind is made up
Sometimes too much just ain't enough
Sometimes too much just ain't enough
It's just too much