Al Pacino eyes are looking at me I stand in the kitchen, making decisions That nobody sees

You say you believe, well where did you find it? What books did you read, was it on tv And who was behind it?

It would be easy to say yes
It would be easy to say no
Why am I always so restless?
Could it be I just don't know?

There's too much of everything There's so much I can't think It was better without anything There's too much of everything

Al Pacino eyes have found me again
I thought we were ready, I thought it was easy
It's all in my head

You'll never know how you affect me  $\Box Cause \ I \ tell \ my \ mother$ , she makes me feel better That's all that I need

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Al Pacino eyes, I remember my first kiss It was too much so I ran up the driveway I've been running since

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It would be easy to say no
Why am I always so restless?
Could it be I just don't know?

There's too much of everything
There's so much I can't think
It was better without anything
There's too much of every, too much of every
Too much of everything