

# Many Too Many

Genesis

1. Many, too many have stood where I stand  
Many more will stand here too  
I think what I find strange is the way you built me up  
Then knocked me down again

2. The part was fun but now it's over  
Why can't I just leave the stage?  
Maybe that's because you securely locked me up  
Then threw away the key

R: Oh, mama, please would you find the key?  
Oh, pretty mama, please won't you let me go free?  
I thought I was lucky, I thought that I'd got it made  
How could I be so blind?

3. You said goodbye on a corner  
That I thought led to the straight  
You set me on a firmly laid and simple course  
And then removed the road

R: Oh, mama, please help me find my way  
Oh, pretty mama, please lead me through the next day  
I thought I was lucky, oh, I thought that I'd got it made  
How could I be so blind?