She's always living like she's running out of time Too much just ain't enough to keep her satisfied Her plastic card is filled with nothing comes to mind It's now her occupation that she's overqualified

The looks are always so deceiving The truth is always misconstrued

To you... Too much too soon Too little and now your coming unglued Too much too soon Too late and now it sucks to be you Too much too soon Too little and now your coming unglued Too much too soon Too late and now it sucks to be you too

He's talking shit about how it's better way back when He lives every waking moment as means to an end We are we are but I'm not I never used to be So god bless your fucking past and to hell with your glory

The looks are always so deceiving The truth is always misconstrued

Too much too soon Too little and now your coming unglued Too much too soon Too late and now it sucks to be you Too much too soon Too little and now your coming unglued Too much too soon Too late and now it sucks to be you too

She packs her bags and says goodbye and bon voyage Hell we'll see you in hell I hope you rest in pieces Fuck you Oh..oh oh oh oh...

Oh..oh oh oh oh...

Too much too soon Too little and now your coming unglued Too much too soon Too late and now it sucks to be you Too much too soon Too little and now your coming unglued Too much too soon Too late and now it sucks to be you too

Woah...oh oh oh oh..