

Too Much Spice

Hüsker Dü

You never used to care for fancy new obsessions
You never used to have a reason to be bored
Now you indulge yourself with new ways of possession
Now you indulge yourself and your feelings are ignored
And you're coloring your life with too much spice

There was a time, there was a place, there was a reason
There was a situation comfortable for you
You've tasted everything in this here bag of season
But now you're bored and you've run out of things to do
And you're coloring your life with too much spice

You don't see anything your eyes are so revealing
They're sharply focused on looking for a thrill
You've turned so numb you never notice any feeling
Your thoughts are dead and you've still got some time to kill
And you're coloring your life with too much spice