

TMI

Joan Jett

Don't wanna hear about your workout
Or How You Hate your boss
I don't need to steal your secrets
I think you're kinda creepy

Don't need to know just what you're up to
Who you eat or what you screw
Don't care about your situation
And how you Join the conversation
You Join the conversation
You Join the conversation

You put it all out there
You set boundaries where?
You don't mind being bare
You say, A boundary - what?

TMI, TMI
Too Much Info
TMI
TMI, TMI
Too Much Info
TMI

Don't you realize who you're talking to?
Every Fucker in the world!
You don't want any sense of privacy
Don't care about your dignity
Don't care about your dignity
Not about your dignity

They're all the rumors, like tumors
They Grow and they're mean
You make a fashion of passion
It's all just a scheme

TMI, TMI
It's Too much info
TMI
TMI, TMI
Too much info
TMI

You're all the rumors, like tumors
They grow and they're mean
You make a fashion of passion
Destroying our dreams

TMI, TMI
It's too much info
TMI
TMI, TMI
Too much info
TMI

TMI, TMI
It's too much info

TMI
TMI, TMI
Too much info
TMI