Too Much Of A Good Thing

No self control. No moderation. You see we're living In a world of instant Gratification. And when that door Is open wide, You can't help But step inside. Then you say You can't resist Just a little piece Of this and that And everything. Well, it make a poor heart sing. Make you want To beg for more. Make you plead, And ask, and I implore you... [Chorus] Give me everything. Give me all that you've got. I'm telling you: Too much of a good thing Is never enough. Give me everything. Give me all that you've got. I'm telling you: Too much of a good thing Is never enough. I can't control My inclination. You see I'm given To the sin of instant Gratification. When your heart Is open wide, I can't help But step inside. Then I say I can't resist Just a little piece Of bliss, And a many-splendored thing. Well, it make a poor heart sing. Make me want to Beg for more. Make me plead, And ask, and I implore you... [Chorus] I've got a thirst, in me, That never ends. So fill up my cup Till it spills over, and over, and over, my head. [Chorus]