

Too much to live for

Woodward, Lucy

Hello there, don't hang up
Before you get any ideas
I know that I was a, a pain in the ass out of fear
Of princes with tiny troubles weighing me down
And oh, I've wasted so much time
With these stupid thoughts on my mind

You won't find me cryin over somethin dumb
No, no, no
I've got too much to live for
Cause hangin on to yesterdays ain't no fun
No, no, no
I've got too much to live for

Cause I'm tired of singin the blues, that ain't really blues
They're just bad excuses
Some bad excuses

Oh, oh, oh

It takes over
It gets bigger
Consumes my every inner thought
Anxiety attacks me
Neurotic fit, and then I drop

Well I'm poppin this little bubble
And lovin the sound

And I, I been around the world
And seen a lot of smiles from folks with nothin

You won't find me cryin over somethin dumb
No, no, no
I've got too much to live for
Cause hangin on to yesterdays ain't no fun
No, no, no
I've got too much to live for

Cause I'm tired of singin the blues, that ain't really blues
They're just bad excuses
Some bad excuses

Ooooooh, yea!

Oh, ah, oh, yea

You won't find me cryin over somethin dumb
And overreacting won't keep you young
Everybody loves the drama sometimes
Well I'll be changing my ways, cause I'm over it

You won't find me cryin over somethin dumb, no!
I've got too much to live for
Cause hangin on to yesterdays ain't no fun
Oh, no, nooooo

Cause, well I'm tired of singin the blues, that ain't really blues
They're just bad, bad excuses
Well I'm tired of singin the blues, that ain't really blues
They're just bad excuses

No, oh, no

Just bad excuses
With no uses
Some bad bad excuses

I got too much to live for