

## Obsession Blues

Michael McDonald

Starin' back at a room full of strange faces  
I sense another welcome worn thin  
A bartender sayin' "son take it outside"  
"take it out the door you brought it in"  
He said, he don't wanna hear about my problem  
Or why I think I got it so tough  
He said guys like me come a dime a dozen  
That my only problem is knowin' when I've had enough  
(but) how can I have too much?  
How can I have too much of somethin' I can't get enough of?

You said it so well in your letter baby  
You gave me every reason why  
Girl you sure use a lot of paper, just to say good-bye  
Well here's to the good times  
Here's to the way we were  
Here's to how you tried to be my lover  
'till disaster struck  
Now you wanna be a friend and tell me  
I'm a man who simply needs too much  
But how can I have too much?