

How Much

Seth Lakeman

How much a tale you know is never told,
How much of youth is growing old,
How much a thought it will make you think,
How much you made me get another drink.
How much you lose you never spend it,
How much you buy you never lend it,
How much you risk you never help this,
And you're straight back on me for another kiss.
Mean, green eyes they never go,
Mean, green eyes, but they said so.
Mean, green eyes they never go,
There's nothing to reveal.
How much a fool he wises up,
How much you talk you can't give it up.
How much a thought it will make you think,
How much you made me get another drink.
Chorus