

# What's Too Much

Smokey Robinson

I could feel you the moment that you walked into the room  
Oh baby, oh  
What I felt I wondered if I felt too much too soon  
I can't help myself, something draws me to you  
How in just a moment's time can all of me pursue you

What's too much  
When the fascination keeps on growing by the minute  
What's too much  
Should I hold back something or just throw my whole self in it  
What's too much

Baby you touched me the moment that I looked into your eyes  
Oh baby, baby baby  
I was captured by the gaze that caught me by surprise  
Oh baby, baby baby  
I want to pay my full attention in advance  
I don't know if that's too much but I'm willing to take the chance

What's too much  
What's the feeling in it telling me, is there such a rule  
What's too much  
What's the fine line between a wise man and a fool  
What's too much

You got something that makes me give it up  
I want to give you everything but maybe that's too much  
That's too much

What's too much  
You got something that makes me give it up  
I want to give you everything but maybe that's too much  
What's too much  
What's the feeling in it telling me, is there such a rule  
What's too much  
What's the fine line between a wise man and a fool  
What's too much  
'cause I'm feeling something does anyone knows how to measure  
What's too much  
Should you try and stop it at a certain point of pleasure

Log on to kill this message.

What's too much  
Tell me, tell me  
What's too much  
What's too much  
What's too much  
What's too much