

Too Much of Anything

The Who

I think these hands have felt a lot
I don't know, what have I touched
I think these eyes have seen a lot
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much

I think this brain has thought a lot
Searching, trying to find the crutch
I think this heart has bled once too often
This time it's bled a bit too much

Too much of anything, too much for me
Too much of everything, gets too much for me

I can't remember before '49
But I know that '48 was there
My ears let in, what I should speak out
Hmm, there's something in the air

Ooh, I've overloaded on my way
Bye, bye, bye, bye, you better keep in touch
Think your ears hear a whole lot of music
And like me they've caught a bit too much

Too much of anything, is too much for me
Too much of everything, gets too much for me

I think these hands have felt a lot
I don't know, what have I touched
I think these eyes have seen a lot
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much

I think this brain has thought a lot
Oh, searching, trying to find the crutch
I think these ears hear a whole lot of music
And like me they've heard a bit too much

Too much of anything, is too much for me
Too much of everything, gets too much for me