

## Too Far Gone

Todd Rundgren

Why don't you write your mother  
Why don't you call your family  
They're expecting an answer  
Spare them your strange behavior  
What of your expectations  
Weren't you going to show us all  
Some new kind of dancer  
This season's singing savior

I'm too far gone, and it's no use pretending  
I could ever forget what I done  
I'm already too far gone,  
I got no bridges left to burn

It's better to keep moving on  
It's such a long way down, too far to fall  
Too much trouble to turn back around

Think of your friends and neighbors  
Suffering through your lamest years  
You must owe them something  
Come now, you must remember  
Haven't you finished playing  
Get down to business soon  
Because your lean years are coming  
June now, but come december