

Too Much Of Nothing

Peter, Paul & Mary

Too much of nothin' can make a man feel ill at ease
But one man's temper might rise, while the other man's temper might freeze
In the days of long confessions, we can not mock a soul
When there's too much of nothin', no one has control
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion
Send them all my salary on the waters of oblivion
Too much of nothin' can make a man abuse a king
He can walk the streets and boast like most but he don't know a thing
It's all been done before, it's all been written in the book
But when it's too much of nothin', nobody should look
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion
Send them all my salary on the waters of oblivion
Too much of nothin' can turn a man into a liar
It can cause some man to sleep on nails, another man to eat fire
Everybody's doin' somethin', I heard it in a dream
But when it's too much of nothin', it just makes a fella mean
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion
Send them all my salary on the waters of oblivion

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