

# There's Too Much Love (Live In Belfast, 2001)

## Belle and Sebastian

I could hang about and burn my fingers  
I've been hanging out here waiting for something to start  
You think I'm faultless to a 't'  
My manner set impeccably  
But underneath I am the same as you I could dance all night like I'm a soul boy  
But I know I'd rather drag myself across the dance floor  
I feel like dancing on my own  
Where no one knows me, and where i  
Can cause offence just by the way I look And when I come to blows  
When I am numbering my foes  
Just hope that you are on my side my dear But it's best to finish as it started  
With my face head down just staring at the brown formica  
It's safer not to look around  
I can't hide my feelings from you now  
There's too much love to go around these days

Songwriters

MARTIN/MURDOCH/COLBURN/COOKE/GEDDES/JACKSON/CAMPBELL  
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