

# Too Many Djs

## Soulwax

Everybody wants to be the DJ  
Everybody thinks it's, oh, so easy  
You think you belong and you come on strong  
But I can still tell the right from the wrong I could never be that kind of girl  
Nobody takes the time to turn  
You always act as if it's understood  
But sweet revenge is finger-lickin' good If only I could sell myself  
The way that even I would buy  
If only I could sell myself  
The way that even I would buy  
Something's got to give  
'Cause I don't know Here's one thing how to understand me  
Loneliness tastes like cotton candy  
You answer "I love you" with "I know"  
Never check the messages on your answer phone

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